

Jill

Gary Lewis & The Playboys

Jill, between you & me
I can see the gleam in your eyes
& I can hardly wait to see you, Jill
Just as if you were here
I can hear your voice softly call
But no, no Jill is here at all
My love is only a dream away
Jill is only a dream

All my life, I've done crazy things
Gonna find a bird that sings to me
La la you, la la la, ooo oooooo
Jill, are you thinking of me?
I'll be thinking of you
All my life

La la you, la la la, ooo oooooo
Jill, are you thinking of me?
I'll be thinking of you
All my life