I could have been the Mrs
Perhaps even the mistress
cause Everything was going fine you were mine and I was

Ooooh so very happy, wish someone would 'a slapped me Cause suddenly your were all gone, I was alone, and now

Every blue moon when we meet, once in a while, you fluster and you shine, your smile is still a crime, when you ask how I am, where I work, and where I live

I wanna tell you something cool, but really just kiss you

I get along, I get along

But every time when I'm with you, I miss the things that you wo uld do

I get along, I get along

But every time that you are near, I wanna whisper in your ear a nd

Love you long, long time, long time and love you, long, long time, long time and I love you long

Now, it might sound real tragic
That I'm so nostalgic
But don't you worry, I'm OK, I won't sway, it's just

I seem to have a weakness
That you're so delicious
Come Sunday morning you are out, there's no doubt, but

Every blue moon when we meet, once in a while, you fluster and you shine, your smile is still a crime, when you ask how I am, where I work, and where I live  $\[ \]$ 

I wanna tell something cool, but really just kiss you

I get along, I get along But every time when I'm with you, I miss the things that you would do

I get along, I get along
But every time that you are near, I wanna whisper in your ear

I Love you long, long time, long time and love you, long, long time, long time and love you longlong time love you love you love you love you love you...

I love the time