

# I Get Along

Margaret

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 ti  
me, 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

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you shine, your smile is still a crime, when you ask how I am,  
where I work, and where I live  
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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 l  
ove you love you love you...

I love the time

we kiss we and I