

You've Got The Makings Of A Lover

Mayer Hawthorne

You've got the makings of a lover
you got a style
that would make a man walk a mile
just to see you
or just to hold your hand
I love you and I don't understand

You've got the makings of a lover
and when you walk
all the fellows start to talk
and say you're fine
and that you're so sublime
I love you and I wish you were mine

You took my heart away (away)
the very first day
that I saw you
(that I saw you)
I tried to make a play (a play)
you turned and walked away
but I adore you

You've got the makings of a lover
and when you walk
all the fellows start to talk
and say you're fine
and that you're so sublime
I love you and I wish you were mine

I wish you were mine
I wish you were mine
I wish you were mine
I wish you were mine
I wish you were mine