

Elenor

Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

You got a thing about you
I just can't live without you
I really want you, Elenor, near me
Your looks intoxicate me
Even though your folks hate me
There's no one like you, Elenor, really

Elenor, gee, I think you're swell
And you really do me well
You're my pride and joy, etcetera
Elenor, can I take the time
To ask you to speak your mind
Tell me that you love me better

I really think you're groovy
Let's go out to a movie
What do you say now, Elenor, can we?
They'll turn the lights way down low
Maybe we won't watch the show
I think I love you, Elenor, love me