Look up in the sky,
Up towards the north,
There are three new stars,
Brightly shining forth.
They're shining oh so bright,
From heaven above.
Gee were gonna miss you,
Everybody sends their love.

On February the third, 1959,
Three rock 'n' roll stars were killed in an air crash.
Their names were Richie Valens who was only seventeen,
The Big Bopper,
And a man to whom we'd like to pay tribute, right now,
The late, great, Buddy Holly

The little things you say and do, Make me want to be with you, Rave on it's a crazy feelin', And I know it's got me reelin', When you say, 'I love you', Rave on.

The way you dance and hold me tight,
The way you kiss and say goodnight,
Rave on it's a crazy feelin',
And I, I know it's got me reelin',
When you say, 'I love you',
Rave on.

Rave on, crazy feelin',
And I know it's got me reelin',
I'm so glad you're revealing your love for me.
Rave on, rave on and tell me,
Tell me I'll not be lonely,
Tell me you love me only,
Rave on me.

Rave on, crazy feelin',
And I know it's got me reelin',
I'm so glad you're revealing your love for me.
Rave on, rave on and tell me,
Tell me I'll not be lonely,
Tell me you love me only,
Rave on me.