

Katy Kline

The Seekers

Well now who does not know Katy Kline?
She lives at the foot of the hill
By the shady nook of some old babbling brook
And down by her dear old babby's mill

Tell me that you love me Katy Kline
Tell me that your hearth is true as mine
Tell me that you love your only turtle dove
Tell me that you love me Katy Kline

Well I'm going down the road feeling bad
Well you know I've got troubles on my mind
I'm going down the road to see the one I love
She goes by the name of Katy Kline

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Tell me that your hearth is true as mine
Tell me that you love your only turtle dove
Tell me that you love me Katy Kline

If and I was a little bird
I'd never build my nest on the ground
Well I'd build it up in some tall yonder tree
Where them wild boys couldn't tear it down

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