You gave me the answer To love eternally.
I love you and - you,
You seem to like me.

Wherever we wander
The local folk agree,
I love you and - you,
You seem to like me.

Heading back to old familiar places, Places where the cobwebs blow away I can forget the airs and graces

Terpsichory ...

You'll never be crowned by
The aristocracy,
To their delight, you'd merely invite
Them in for a cup of tea ... And
I love you and - you
You seem to like
You seem to like
You seem to like
Me.