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She loves me, she loves me not
It's a lot to give for what I got
She loves me, she loves me not
I woke up one morning, it was Valentine's Day
Walked to her house the usual way
I knocked on her door, there all alone
A voice in the distance shouted "Nobody's home"
A dozen red roses behind my back
I peeked through the keyhole and the flowers turned black
And what to my wondering eyes did appear?
My Valentine with the man of the year
She loves me, she loves me not
She loves me, she loves me not
It's a lot to give for what I got
She loves me, she loves me not
I was her daddy and she was my child
My little angel was driving me wild
I gave her her lessons, I taught her the rules
I was a teacher and she was at school
A straight A student, ooh she learned quick
She sat at the black board and pointed her stick
I created a monster in black spike heels
She kicked in the teeth and I learned how to squeal
She loves me, she loves me not
She loves me, she loves me not
It's a lot to give for what I got
She loves me, she loves me not
My only solution was an ad in the press
Wanted: a female for a man in a mess
I'll give you my honor and I'll guarantee
Won't do to you what she did to me
She loves me, she loves me not
She loves me, she loves me not
It's a lot to give for what I got
She loves me, she loves me not
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