## **Burt Bacharach**

Wishin' and hopin' and thinkin' and prayin' Plannin' and dreamin' each night of his charms That won't get you into his arms So if you're lookin' to find love you can share All you gotta do is Hold him and kiss him and love him And show him that you care Show him that you care just for him Do the things he likes to do Wear your hair just for him, 'cause You won't get him Thinkin' and a-prayin' Wishin' and hopin' Just wishin' and hopin' and thinkin' and prayin' Plannin' and dreamin' his kiss is the start That won't get you into his heart So if you're thinkin' how great true love is All you gotta do is Hold him and kiss him and squeeze him and love him Yeah, just do it and after you do, you will be his (you gotta) Show him that you care just for him Do the things he likes to do Wear your hair just for him, 'cause You won't get him Thinkin' and a-prayin' Wishin' and hopin' Just wishin' and hopin' and thinkin' and prayin' Plannin' and dreamin' his kiss is the start That won't get you into his heart So if you're thinkin' how great true love is All you gotta do is Hold him and kiss him and squeeze him and love him Yeah, just do it and after you do, you will be his You will be his, you will be his.