

You Do

Dinah Shore

Who knows how much I love you, You do; No one means more to me
than, You do, You take December and smile it into May, And then
December comes back again
When you're away; Who has a charm that very few do, Who makes l
ife necessary; You do.
And who can take my dreams, And make my dreams come true; Who d
on't give me three guesses, One will do.