

# Jill

Gary Lewis & The Playboys

Jill, between you & me  
I can see the gleam in your eyes  
& I can hardly wait to see you, Jill  
Just as if you were here  
I can hear your voice softly call  
But no, no Jill is here at all  
My love is only a dream away  
Jill is only a dream

All my life, I've done crazy things  
Gonna find a bird that sings to me  
La la you, la la la, ooo oooooo  
Jill, are you thinking of me?  
I'll be thinking of you  
All my life

La la you, la la la, ooo oooooo  
Jill, are you thinking of me?  
I'll be thinking of you  
All my life