I remember the times I was lonely without her Now she's mine and I spend my times dreamin' about her

Love her all I can and try to understand
The things that make her glad
The things that make her sad
I'm a lucky guy, I hardly ever cry
And when the world looks bad
She's never ever sad

She's so easy to please and it doesn't take money, no, no We can have a good time when the skies aren't sunny

Ah, I love her all I can and try to understand The things that make her glad
The things that make her sad
I'm a lucky guy, I hardly ever cry
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Whoo

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