Oh my love, oh my love.

It happens every third year

That I find someone to love like you.

Oh yes like you.

But I know it won't work out well.

How go I know?

I just know!

Oh my love, oh my love.

It happens every now and then

That I dream of when we'll have some time,

Just you and I.

But I know we never will.

But I will keep hoping oh yea I will.

Oh my love, oh my love.

It happens every time you hang up on me I tell myself,

Oh let her be.

Oh yeah let her be.

But you know I never will.

It'll be back time and time again.

Oh my love, oh my love, oh my love.

It happens everytime I call you my love,
You say "please don't call me that".

But why shouldn't I,
When I know that it will be another three years
Before I can say it and mean it again.

After all you'll never find a better boyfriend.