

# You've Got The Makings Of A Lover

Mayer Hawthorne

You've got the makings of a lover  
you got a style  
that would make a man walk a mile  
just to see you  
or just to hold your hand  
I love you and I don't understand

You've got the makings of a lover  
and when you walk  
all the fellows start to talk  
and say you're fine  
and that you're so sublime  
I love you and I wish you were mine

You took my heart away (away)  
the very first day  
that I saw you  
(that I saw you)  
I tried to make a play (a play)  
you turned and walked away  
but I adore you

You've got the makings of a lover  
and when you walk  
all the fellows start to talk  
and say you're fine  
and that you're so sublime  
I love you and I wish you were mine

I wish you were mine  
I wish you were mine  
I wish you were mine  
I wish you were mine  
I wish you were mine