All my life, I've been so secluded
Love has eluded me
But from knowing second hand what I'd do of it
I feel certain I could stand a closer view of it

Till today I studied love discreetly But now that I'm completely free I must find some kind persona grata To give me data personally

Why shouldn't I
Take a chance when romance passes by?
Why shouldn't I
Know of love?

Why wait around When each age has a sage who has found That upon this Earth Love is all that is really worth thinking of?

It must be fun, lots of fun
To be sure when day is done
That the hour is coming when
You'll be kissed and then you'll be kissed again

All debutantes say it's good And every star out in far Hollywood Seems to give it try So why shouldn't I?

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Why shouldn't I? Why shouldn't I?