

Lovable

Sam Cooke

Lovable, my girl
She's lovable
She's lovable, my girl
She's so lovable

Candy's sweet and honey, too
There's not another quite, quite as sweet as you
I know, I know, I know, I know I've always loved you
You're so lovable

Whoa, I know, I know she's
Yes she is, I know, I know, I know
I know she's lovable, oh, yes, she is
I know she's lovable, my, my, my
My girl is lovable, yes, she is

Whoa, love and fascination is her middle name
To my heart, a sensational feel she reigns
Whoa, whoa, I know, I know she's lovable

Whoa, I know, I know she's a, yes, she is
I know, I know, I know, I know
I know she's lovable, oh, yes, she is
I know she's lovable, lovable, lovable, lovable
And I know she's lovable, whoa, yes, she is

Whoa, she's just an angel, a sweet little angel to me
When I'm without her I know, I know, I know I'm in misery
Whoa, I love my girl, she's so lovable, whoa