They say we're young and we don't know We won't find out until we're grown Well I don't know if all that's true 'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

Babe

I got you babe I got you babe

They say our love won't pay the rent
Before it's earned,
Our money's all been spent
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot
But at least I'm sure
Of all the things we got

Babe

I got you babe I got you babe

I got flowers in the spring
I got you to wear my ring
And when I'm sad, you're a clown
And if I get scared, you're always around

Don't let them say your hair's too long 'Cause I don't care,
With you I can't go wrong
Then put your little hand in mine
There ain't no hill or mountain
We can't climb

Babe

I got you babe I got you babe

I got you to hold my hand
I got you to understand
I got you to walk with me
I got you to talk with me
I got you to kiss goodnight
I got you to hold me tight
I got you, I won't let go
I got you to love me so
I got you babe

I got you babe

I got you babe

I got you babe