

Romancing To The Folk Song

The Impressions

People everywhere sing hallelujah
There their troubles are free
After the day so long here
Women and men will be there
Romancing to the folk song

I sit alone in a corner
Secretly admiring a girl
Strangely she recites to us
Adventures of lovingness
So well she knows the folk song

My mind tells me to call to her
For so long I've burned with desire
But her heart would not let her
Be mine I'm sure
Yet I'd be happy with just one hour with her
Romancing to the folk song

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