

ver it yet.

Ex-'ry time I see you make me feel so fine. — let
 Sparks start fly in' ev-'ry time we meet: —

heart beat in' cra-zy, my blood — run — wild. Lov- in' makes me feel — like a
 — me tell you be-by, you knock — me off my feet. (Your) kiss — es trip me up they're so

might - y might - y man; love — me be-by ain't I — your man — I'm a
 dog — gone sweet; don't — ya know be-by you can't — be beat? —

love struck be-by, — yeah, I'm a

love struck be-by. You got me

love struck be-by, and I

know just what to do. —

To Coda