

Ringo Starr, Postcards From Paradise

I've searched here, there and everywhere...
Until i saw you sanding there.
I'm the greates fan of you,
And Love is all I've gotta do.

It's all too much my little child...
If you would be my honey pie...
8 days a week you will be mine...
And getting better all the time.

I'm begging you don't pass me by...
And if you do please tell me why.
I know youu told me yesterday...
You've got to hide your love away.

But if your heart is bad to me...
It's only Love I'll let it be.

Postcards from Paradise
With all my loving I'll be true...
Postcards from Paradise
As ever p.s. I Love You
Postcards from Paradise

I wouldn't trade you for no one...
I see your face, here comes the sun.
And I ain't going nowhere man
Because I want to hold your hand.

It's like I said the night before
I'll love you when I'm 64!

Postcards from Paradise
With all my loving I'll be true...
Postcards from Paradise
As ever p.s. I Love You
Postcards from Paradise

I know that we can work it out...
There ain't no need to twist and shout.
And I won't back to, boogaloo
Unless you say you love me do.

Postcards from Paradise
With all my loving I'll be true...
Postcards from Paradise
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