

(Sharon Anderson/Kristian Bergsnes/Bob Moulds)

I caught you glancing in a pawn shop window,
You caught me looking there too.
Just a little quarter-carat diamond,
But it was sparkling true.
I could see you were a little uneasy,
You said: "We're running late."
And later on, parked over in my driveway,
Said: "Boy, you're gonna have to wait."

"If you really wanna be my baby,
"I really want you to be mine, all mine.
"If you wanna talk about forever,
"That's what's on my mind.
"Give me a ring sometime."

I always love the little things you give me,
Gentle roses and sweet perfume.
I was thrilled the first time you kissed me.
But just a little too soon.
Where I come from, love stands for something.
And it's worth the wait.
Baby, I'm a little old-fashioned,
But maybe that's okay.

If you really wanna be my baby,
I really want you to be mine, all mine.
If you wanna talk about forever,
That's what's on my mind.
Give me a ring sometime.

Don't keep my heart on the line.

If you really wanna be my baby,
I really want you to be mine, all mine.
If you wanna talk about forever,
That's what's on my mind.
Give me a ring sometime.
Give me a ring sometime.
Give me a ring sometime.