

Carl Smith, Just Wait Till I Get You Alone

You tell me I'm too shy a bashful sort of guy but wait till I get you alone
I'm bolder than you know my heart will tell you so just wait till I get you alone
I used to blush and hang my head and studder and stamber
Even when I try to call you on the phone
But love has made me brave and love is what I crave just wait till I get you alone
[steel]
Your eyes had me to try your kisses on the sly just wait till I get you alone
I'll teach you not to flirt I'll squeeze you till it hurts just wait till I get you alone
I may seem bashful in the crowd don't let it fool you
You'll no better when I make your lips my own
If love is what you need I'm ready yes indeed just wait till I get you alone