

Paul McCartney, Long haired lady

Well, well, well, well, well,
do you love me like you know you ought to do?
Well, well, well, well, well,
or is this the only thing you want me for?
Well, I've been meaning to talk to you about it for sometime,
Sweet little lass, you are my long haired lady.
Who's the lady that makes that brief occasional laughter?
She's the lady we wears those flashing eyes.
Who'll be taking her ome when all the dancing is over?
I'm the lucky man she will hypnotize.
Long haired lady. Long haired lady.
Ah, love is long, love is long, love is long.
Ah, when you're wrong, love is long, love is long.
Well, well, well, well, well,
do you love me like you know you ought to do?
Well, well, well, well, well,
or is this the only thing you want me for?
Well, I've been meaning to talk to you about it for sometime,
Sweet little lass, you are my long haired lady.
Bells are buzzing about my sweet delectable baby,
Birds are humming about their big surprise.
Who's your favorite person, dear phenomenal lady?
I belong to the girl with flashing eye.
Long haired lady. Long haired lady.
Ah, sing your song, love is long, love is long.
Ah, love is long, love is long, love is long.