

# Slim Whitman, Indian Love Call

Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo, Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo  
When I'm calling you  
Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo, Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo  
Will you answer too?  
Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo, Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo

That means I offer my love to you to be your own  
If you refuse me I will be blue, waiting all alone

But if when you hear my love call ringing clear  
Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo, Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo  
And I hear your answering echo so dear  
Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo, Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo  
Then I will know our love will come true  
You'll belong to me, I'll belong to you

Then I will know our love will come true  
You'll belong to me, I'll belong to you