

Love me tender,
love me sweet,
never let me go.
You have made my life complete,
and I love you so.
Love me tender,
love me true,
all my dreams fulfilled.
For my darlin' I love you,
and I always will.

I gave a letter to the postman,
He put it in his sack.
Bright in early next morning,
He brought my letter back.

She wrote upon it:
Return to sender, address unknown.
No such number, no such zone.
We had a quarrel, a lovers spat
I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

I love you because you understand, dear,
every single thing I try to do.
You're always there to lend a helping hand, dear.
I love you most of all because you're you.
No matter what the world may say about me,
I know your love will always see me through.
I love you for the way you never doubt me,
but most of all I love you 'cause you're you.

The young ones (Cliff Richard)

The young ones
Darling we're the young ones
And young ones
Shouldn't be afraid
To live, love, while the flame is strong
For we may not be the young ones very long

Summer holiday
We're all going on a summer holiday
Now we're working for a week or two
Fun and laughter on a summer holiday
No more worries for me and you
For a week or two
Well do you wanna dance and hold my hand?
Squeeze me baby I'm your man
Oh baby, do you wanna dance?

Well do you wanna dance under the moonlight?
Squeeze and hug me all through the night

Oh baby, do you wanna dance?

Chorus

Do you do you do you do you wanna dance

Do you do you do you do you wanna dance

Do you do you do you do you wanna dance