The Partridges



by Irwin Levine & L. Russell Brown

Last night I turned out the light lay down and thought about you I thought about the way that it could be

Two o'clock wonderin' what I'm doin' here alone without you So I close my eyes and dream you here to me.

I woke up in love this mornin' I woke up in love this mornin' Went to sleep with you on my mind

Hello girl—yes it's five o'clock, I know—but just you listen— There's something that I've got to let you know

This is you this pillow that I'm hugging and I'm kissing And one more thing before I let you go

I woke up in love this mornin' I woke up in love this mornin' Went to sleep with you on my mind

Do dreams come true, well if they do I'll have you, not for just tonight, But for my whole life through, oh

I woke up in love this mornin'
I woke up in love this mornin'
Went to sleep with you on my mind
(Repeat twice & fade out)

by Wes Farrell, Jim Cretecos & Mike Appell

I can feel your heartbeat And you didn't even say a word I can feel your heatbeat But you didn't even say a word

Oh I know pretty woman that your love can be heard.

You can feel my heartbeat too I can tell you're feelin' me You can feel my heartbeat too I can see you're feeling me

Oh I know pretty woman that your love can be heard

Oooh—and we'll paint the night
Let it shine in the light of our love
This is the night—yea, this is the
night of our love
I'll treat you like a woman
Love you like a woman
Lord I'll prove it Baby
I'm a man of my word

Love love can't you feel your heartbeat

Love love I can feel your heartbeat Love love can't you feel your heartbeat

Love love can't you feel my heartbeat Love love I can feel your heartbeat

Ooh—and we'll paint the night (And repeat to end)

Doesn't Somebody Want To Be Wanted?

> by Wes Farrell, Jim Cretecos & Mike Appell

I go downtown and roam around But every street I walk I find another dead end

I'm on my own but I'm so alone
I need somebody so I won't have to
pretend

I know there's someone just waitin' somewhere

I look around for her but she's just not there

Oh and doesn't somebody want to be wanted like me

A-where are you

Doesn't somebody want to be wanted like me

A-where are you

Doesn't somebody want to be wanted like me

Just like me

I'm running free but I don't want to be

I couldn't take another day like yesterday

I'm dead on my feet from walking the street

I need somebody to help me find my way

I've got to get out of this town before I do

I'll take a last look around oh

You know I'm no different from anybody else

I start each day and each night But it gets awful lonely when you're by yourself

Now where are you and who are you I want to know

Doesn't somebody want to be wanted like me

A-where are you Doesn't somebody want to be wanted like me Iust like me

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