

I'm Just Beginning To Like You - song lyrics

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I'm Just Beginning to Like You.
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Words and Music by W. C. Robey.

I'm over head and ears in love with a charming girl,
She vows some day she'll be my loving bride;
Her eyes are blue, her figure flue, her teeth are white as pearl,
I'm happy when I'm seated by her side.
We often sit so cozy, with my arm around her waist,
Not thinking of the hours that pass away,
And when I rise to leave her in quite unexpected haste,
Oh, she gives me such a look and then she'll say:

Chorus.
Don't, don't go away yet, I'm just beginning to like you.
The weather is fine, there's plenty of time, stop a bit longer, do;
Don't, don't go away yet, I'm just beginning to like you,
You're always in haste, put your arm 'round my waist, and stop a bit longer, do.

I called on her one evening, her folks were out of town.
And quickly she invited me inside;
We made ourselves so cozy as we lovingly sat down,
How fast the hours of happiness did glide.
I heeded not the moments nor the ticking of the clock,
In such a case we very seldom do;
It brought me to my senses and my nerves received a shock.
When I heard the old church clock a striking two.
Spoken-I immediately jumped up, but the girl took me by the arm and
aid:-Chorus.

It doesn't seem to matter at what hour I chance to go
To visit the dear girl that I adore;
In daylight or at twilight, I would have you all to know,
There's always some new happiness in store.
I never wished to stop, or to detain her late at night,
Tho' often she would press me hard to stay;
And as I bid the girl adieu beside the garden gate,
She just takes my hand and then she's sure to say:-Chorus.