

A few times I have messed up..running around in space.

Bb **C**
She was calling somebody else and I wind up on a wild-
C7
goose-chase..(ooo-ooo-ooo.)

#3.

F **Bb** **F**
But I keep on hearing love notes..coming in loud
C
and strong.

F **Bb** **F**
I better find my baby and get on the beam..right where
C **F**
I belong..ooby dooby dooby.

CHORUS:

F **Bb** **F**
Think me a kiss, whoa, oh..think me a kiss,
Bb
come on.

F **Bb** **F**
Think me a hug.....let me be your cuddle bug.

OUTRO:

Bb **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **Bb**
Come on and think..whoa, oh, think me a kisssssssssssss..
F **Bb** **F** **Bb**
Think me a kiss.....think me a kiss..
F **Bb** **F** **Bb**
Think me a kiss.....think me a kiss....(Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.