

(If I Didn't Have A Dime) To Play The Jukebox

If I didn't have a dime
And I didn't take the time
To play the jukebox
Ohh, oh Saturday night
Would've been a sad and lonely night For me

And if you weren't standin' there
Ruby lips and golden hair
Beside the jukebox
Ooh, oh I'd have lost my chance
To hold you while you danced
With me
Mm mm

While the records turn (and turn) And turn (and turn)
We danced (we danced)
And learned (and learned)
Our hearts (our hearts)
Had yearned (had yearned)
For this

Neath the moon we walked (we walked)
And walked (and walked)
And talked (and talked)
Of love (of love)
And then
We kiss

Now with every sweet caress
Oh, my darling how I bless
That little jukebox
Oh, ohh love songs that they sing
Wouldn't mean a single thing
Even though you're standing there
Ruby lips and golden hair

If I didn't have a dime
And I didn't take the time
To play the jukebox

Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm

Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm

Mm-mm-mm-mm

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Now with every sweet caress

Oh, my darling how I bless

That little jukebox

Oh, oh love songs that they sing

Wouldn't mean a single thing

Even though you're standing there

Ruby lips and golden hair

If I didn't have a dime

And I didn't take the time

To play the jukebox

Mm-mmm-mm-mm-mmm-mmm

Mm-mmm-mmm-mm-mm-mmm

Mm-mmm-mmm-mm-mm