

Over And Over

Words & Music: Rumpf/Müller
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Weekend nights were the right nights
To fall in love with you
We walked through the city lights
And dreamed into the dew, ooh, aah

I write you letters, they return to sender
I'm waiting by your door
And when I've got you on the phone, you say:
Don't call me no more

But I'll do it
Over and over
I will do it all over again
Over and over
'Cause you're all over me

Over and over
I will do it all over again
Over and over
'Cause you're all over me

Weekend nights have got the reservation
For my particular dreams
I see you close by my side
You know what I mean, ooh, aah

I write you letters
I try to call you
I'm waiting by your door
I'm so sure, so sure of you
You won't forget me no more