**For Yourself**

It doesn’t matter that your hair ain’t combed

I didn’t telephone, you got no make-up on

I really don’t mind that your room is a mess

That you’re not lookin’ your best

I’m not like all o’ the rest

For I love you for yourself

Nothing more or less and nothing else

I love you for yourself

Nothing more or less and nothing else

It doesn’t mean that I’ll go stormin’ home

Because the coffee’s done or the milk has turned

It’s sad you couldn’t get the laundry dry

That it’s all sky high and we’ve to sit with it round the fire

For I love…..

Badoodn doodn..

It doesn’t matter that the time ain’t right

If you’re feelin’ alright we could make it through the night

I’m feelin like I never felt before

I been in love y’know but you givin’ me so much more

And I love…..