## **Pretty Strange**

## **Carly Simon**

Love
Who knows about love
And even those who do know
Won't reveal it

Back when you were in your prime
Love was just a waste of time
Once you'd flirt discreetly
Now you give completely
that's pretty strange
you can try to play at love
Even be blas?at love
But although you doubt it
you can't live without it
That's pretty strange

Love
Who knows about it
And even those who do know
Won't reveal it

Love can make you cry sometimes make you want to die sometimes But when cryin's done then Love is so much fun then That's pretty strange