

# That's Love, That It Is

Blancmange

Yeah, that's love that it is  
Umm, that's love that it is  
When you come rushing into my heart  
When you com running out of the fire  
It must be love that it is  
Yeah, that's love that it is

I think I'm the only one that's got an idea  
And I come running full of desire  
And that's love that it is  
And you call me, and that's love, and that's love that it is  
And call me  
And that  
And that  
And that  
That, that, that, that's love that is

And then you fall into my arms and I fell for all your charms  
And I'm sure I'm the only one that cares

And I've got this idea I'm a foreign correspondent  
And I hear the lines are all engaged  
So it came of no surprise, I sent a letter home  
But you live so far away from me  
No matter what I do I just can't see  
Shame on me for it makes no sense  
But that's love, love, love, love, love that it is

Scream to extreme, I'll do anything for you  
Black and white, and then you turn me black and blue  
High and low, rough with the smooth, night and day  
And you turn my pleasure to pain

I've got a tongue tied message, all I want is you  
A black eyed reply, clearly made me blue  
I'm wishing on a wishbone that you weren't there  
I might as well rock on, you just don't care  
I fight a losing battle, all I want is you

Thinking one day might make it clear  
You come laughing, full of desire  
And you call me to your side  
And you haul out all my pride  
And I see your changing points of view  
Ain't no surprise that it's love that is

And that's love that it is  
And you call me, and that's love, and that's love that it is  
And call me  
And that  
And that  
And that  
That, that, that, that's love that is

And then you fall into my arms  
And that's love that is  
And I fell for all your charms

And that's love that is

And that's love that is