Thing Called Love

Bobby Womack

I wanna talk about you now, baby
Ohhh, What a feeling (what did it do?)
Took me by surprise (well, well, well)
Stirred up my soul
And no matter what I mind

I don't know, I don't know
I don't know, I don't know
Since that thing called love (tell me, somebody)
Oh, could it be love?

And the bed looks good
No fault could I find
You, You, You, You
You're the only thought
That ever crossed my mind

And I wanna know
Hey baby, I wanna know
I wanna know
I wanna know
Could it be love?
Could it be love?

Though it's a strange
Thing to me (what does it do?)
It keeps me, it keeps me
It keeps me wonderin'
Wonderin' constantly

And it's got me singing

Oh, what a feeling
Ohhh, it sort of
Slipped up on me
Took me by surprise

Ahhh, it stirred up my soul
Stirred up my soul
And long since
Opened up my eyes

And it's gotta be love
It's gotta be love (I heard a brother talk about it)
It's gotta be love
It's gotta be love

It's gotta be love
It's gotta be love
I swear by the stars above

And, Oh it's gotta be love (Good, God)
It's gotta be love
It's gotta be love
It's gotta be love

Gotta, Gotta, Gotta

I know I know I know l know
I know You know I know, and I'm sure
that it's love

It's gotta be love
It's gotta be love
It's gotta be love

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!