

You Can't Make Nothing Out Of That But Love

Buck Owens

Well, I love you and I don't care who knows it
There ain't nothing that I wouldn't do show it
Well, I'd climb upon the rooftops and I'd shout it
Hey, I'd gladly tell the whole darn world about it.

Well, the Man in the Moon he's gonna see it
And the fishes in the oceans gonna feel it
Well, the birds and the bees are gonna hear it
And you can't make nothing out of that but love.

Well I've heard love called a lot of things
And sometimes it can turn into bad seeds
There's some say that it's just a waste of time
But it's too late now you've done blown my mind.

And I love you and I don't care who knows it
There ain't nothin' that I wouldn't do show it
The birds and the bees already know it
And you can't make nothing out of that but love.

No you can't make nothing out of that but love...