

What Is This

Dionne Warwick

What is this
That makes me feel so good
What is this
I'd bottle it if I could
I don't have a dime in the bank
But I feel like a millionaire
I never been to heaven
Now you always take me there

What is this
A feelin' I can't describe
What is this
It makes me happy to be alive
I never thought this could happen to me
It's just too good to be true
If there's a thing called paradise
I've found it here with you

What is your claim to fame
A feelin' without a name
Could it be love, could it be love
What is your claim to fame
Why is it hard to explain
It must be love (love)
It must be love

What is this
I wanna tell the whole world about it
What is this
How'd I ever live without it
I've been lookin' all my life
And now I know it's not in vain
You've become my miracle
I don't have to look again

What is your claim to fame
A feelin' without a name
Could it be love
Oh, could it be love
What is your claim to fame
Why is it hard to explain
It must be love (love)
It must be love

I've been lookin' all my life
And now I know it's not in vain
You've become my miracle
I don't have to look again

What is your claim to fame
A feelin' without a name
Could it be love
Oh, could it be love
What is your claim to fame
Why is it hard to explain
It must be love
Gotta be love, it must be love

What is your claim to fame
A feelin' without a name
It must be, it's gotta be love
Oh, yeah...