

## Love Song

Joan Armatrading

Sitting on the floor and talking 'til dawn  
Candles and confidences  
Trading old beliefs and humming old songs  
And lowering old defenses  
Singing a love song, la le la la  
La la le la la la  
Love song, la la le la

Private little jokes and silly pet names  
Lavender soap and lotion  
All of the clichés and all of the games  
And all of the strange emotions  
La le la la la la le la la la  
Love song, la la le la la

They say the whole is greater  
Than the sum of the parts it's made of  
Well, if its true of anything  
It's true of love

'Cause how can you define a look or a touch?  
How can you weigh a feeling  
Taken by themselves now they don't mean much  
Together they send you reeling  
Into a love song, la le la la  
La la le la la la  
Love song, la la le la la

La le la la la la le la la la  
La le la la la la le la la la