

# You Don't Know What Love Is

John Martyn

You don't know what love is  
'Til you've learned the meaning of the blues  
Until you've loved a love you've had to lose,  
You don't know what love is.

You don't know how lips hurt  
Until you've kissed and had to pay the cost,  
Until you've flipped your heart and you have lost,  
You don't know what love is.

Do you know how a lost heart fears  
At the thought of reminiscing,  
And how lips that taste of tears  
Lose their taste for kissing?  
You don't know how hearts burn  
For love that can, not live yet never dies.  
Until you've faced each dawn with sleepless eyes,  
You don't know what love is.