

## Or Is It Love

Johnny Paycheck

You make my heart beat until it's sounding  
Like it's on overtime  
The chill of winter goes up and down me  
And it's still summertime

And why am I walking way up on this cloud so high  
Have I grown grown wings to fly  
Or is it love

Each time you touch me that little tingle  
Goes up and down my spine  
I feel a trembling on my lips  
When you press yours to mine

And these butterflies  
Won't let me eat at suppertime  
Have I lost my mind  
Or is it love  
Have I lost my mind  
Or is it love