

Nothing Can Change This Love

Jonathan Richman

If I go, a million miles away
I'd write a letter, each and everyday
Cause, honey, nothing, oh nothing
Can ever change this love I have for you

Make me weep and you can make me cry
See me coming and you can pass me by
But nothing, oh nothing
Can ever change this love that I have for you

You're the apple of my eye, you're cherry pie
And you're cake and ice cream
And you're sugar and spice, and everything nice
You're the girl of my dreams

If you wanted to leave me and roam
When you got back, I'd just say, welcome home
Cause, honey, nothing, oh nothing
Can ever change this love I have for you

No, nothing, no, nothing
Can ever change this love I have for you