She says, What do you call love well I call it Harry
Oh, please I'm being serious what do you call love

Well I don't call it family and I don't call it lust and as we all know marriage isn't a must And I suppose in the end, it's a matter of trust if I had to I'd call love time

She says, What do you call love can't you be more specific What do you call love is it more than the heart's hieroglyphic

Well for me time has no meaning, no future, no past and when you're in love, you don't have to ask There's never enough time to hold love in your grasp turning time around

Turning time around that is what love is Turning time around yes, that is what love is

My time is your time when you're in love and time is what you never have enough of You can't see or hold it, it's exactly like love

Turning time around
well I gotta have it
I gotta-gotta-gotta have it

Turning, turning time around gotta have it, turning time around Turning, turning time around turning time around