

Love Spoken Here

The Neville Brothers

What if love was a woman
And we were newborn - all warm
She'd kiss the blues from our eyes
It's beginning to calm - the storm

Love would sing us her song
Just for you and for me
When the night takes us in - we surrender
To her sweet melody

Love knows the dance and takes the floor
Love's in the house coming through that door
Love is the language and I'll make it clear
Love spoken here

What if love was a man
Who was talking to me - you see
He'd be wondering why
Why we both disagree - constantly (you might ask me)

What is love doin' here
In the thick of the fight
Is his vision so clear - in the darkness
Turning two wrongs to one right

Love knows the dance and takes the floor
Love's in the house coming through that door
Love is the language and I'll make it clear
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When does the boy become a man
Just when he starts to understand
That inside the woman lives a girl
Who wants a boy inside her world

Love knows the dance and takes the floor
Love's in the house coming through that door
Love is the language and I'll make it clear
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