

## Overture/It's a Boy

The Who

Our love was...  
Our love was famine  
Frustration  
We only acted out an imitation  
Of what real love should've been  
Then suddenly...  
Our love was flying  
Our love was soaring  
Our love was shining  
Like a summer morning  
Flying  
Soaring  
Shining  
Morning  
Never  
Leaving  
Lying  
Dying  
Love love love long  
Love love love long  
Love love love long  
Love love love long  
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