

Love is strange – Mickey & Sylvia

Love
Love is strange
Lot of people
Take it for a game
Once you get it
You never wanna quit, no, no
After you've had it
You're in an awful fix
Many people
Don't understand, no, no
They think loving
Is money in the hand
Your sweet loving
Is better than a kiss
When you leave me
Sweet kisses, I miss
Sylvia
Yes, Mickey?
How do you call your lover boy?
Come here, lover boy
And if he doesn't answer
Oh, lover boy
And if he still doesn't answer
I simply say
Baby, oh, baby
My sweet baby, you're the one
Baby, oh, baby
My sweet baby, you're the one



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych