

# 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