

Gary Moore, This Thing Called Love

I saw you standing at the corner of the street,
You look so fine.
I don't care what it is your sellin',
I wanna be the next in line.
You're dressed to kill,
You look good enough to eat.
I'm tellin' you
There's just one thing you can't beat.

This thing called love.
This thing called love.
Ooooh

That long, blond hair, those eyes of blue,
Those ruby lips and legs so long, baby.
You've got the goods,
You're holdin' big time.
There's no way you can go wrong.
You knock 'em dead,
When you're walking down the street.
I'm tellin' you
There's just one thing you can't beat.

This thing called love.
This thing called love.

Looking for love on a summer`s night
I got you right in my sight
I've been looking for love since the break of dawn
Hey baby, come on

This thing called love.
This thing called love.

I've been looking for love on a summer`s night
I'm lonely and you right in my sight
I've been looking for love since the break of day
Hey baby , what you say

This thing called love.
This thing called love.
This thing called love.
This thing called love.