

Herman's Hermits, Wild Love

(Karger / Weisman / Wayne)

Why are these teardrops still falling from my eyes?
You'd think by now I'd be wise
Those words you whispered just won't leave me yet
I still can hear you sighing,
All love will be undying
And I keep trying to forget

Would've been
Should've been
Could've been a wild love

How very clever it must have made you feel
To know your kiss was never real
And though it's over
My heart won't let you go
I hear your sigh and laughter
In every beam and rafter
Forever after I'll still know

Would've been
Should've been
Could've been a wild love

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