

John D. Loudermilk, Language Of Love

Oh two lovers parked on the lover's lane just a watchin' the stars above
They don't have to say a thing they're speaking the language of love
Dooby dooby dooby doo dooby dooby dooby doo
Dooby dooby dooby doo doo dooby doo doo doo doo

Oh two lovers sippin' on a chocolate shake you can tell what they're thinking of
Their eyes are saying little secret things they're using the language of love
Dooby dooby dooby doo...

[ac.guitar]

Oh two lovers sittin' in English class don't know what the teacher's speaking of
Ain't learned no English but they're learning fast the language of love
Dooby dooby dooby doo...