

# Lisa Stansfield, Why Do We Call It Love

(L. Stansfield/I. Devaney/R. Darbyshire)

(Chorus)

Why do we call it love baby, why do we call it love  
Love is something that is sent from heaven up above  
Why do we call it love baby, what were we thinking of  
I feel it shakin' in my bones, and I'm feelin' awful rough

(Bridge)

If sugar is sweet, then there's too much in my tea  
And I'm sick to my stomach when you creep up on me  
Every time that we (ooh), every time we kiss and hug  
My insides do the jitterbug, why do we call it love  
Why do we call it love

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Why do we call it, why do we call it love  
Why do we call it, why do we call it, why do we call it love

(Bridge)

Why do we call it love (5x)