

The Everly Brothers, Love Is Strange

Lo-ove

Love is strange, yeah-eah-yeah

Lots of people

Take it for a pain

Once you've got it

You never wanna quit, no-oh-no

After you've had it

You're in an awful fit

Love is strange

Love is strange

Hey, Don!

What, Phil?

How would you call your baby home?

Well, if I needed her real bad

I guess I would call her like this

Baby

Oh sweet baby

My sweet baby

Yeah, that ought to bring her home, Don!

People

Don't understand, oh-oh-no

They think love is

Money in the hand

Your sweet lovin'

Is better than a kiss, yeah-eah-yeah

When you left me

Sweet kisses I miss

Love is strange

Love is strange

