

Barbara Acklin, Love Makes A Woman

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Miscellaneous

Love Makes A Woman

LOVE MAKES A WOMAN

BARBARA ACKLIN

In the fire

It was burning

Sweetheart, I know

I should have been learning

But my pockets

Were full of money, yes they were

I had someone, yes I did

To call my honey

it's love (ooh, sweet love)

That makes a woman (ooh, that makes a woman)

Yes, it's love (ooh, sweet love)

That makes a woman (ooh, that makes a woman)

Something told me that this wouldn't last

Now my heartache is in the past

I had to swallow all of my pride

And admit to myself deep down inside

Diamonds and pearls

Don't you know that I've had enough

But I feel so much better, yes I do

Dressed in love

What she is, yeah

What she is