Carly Simon, Pretty Strange

(Hendricks/Weston)

Love
Who knows about love
And even those who do know
Won't reveal it

Back when you were in your prime
Love was just a waste of time
Once you'd flirt discreetly
Now you give completely
that's pretty strange
you can try to play at love
Even be blas at love
But although you doubt it
you can't live without it
That's pretty strange

Love
Who knows about it
And even those who do know
Won't reveal it

Love can make you cry sometimes
make you want to die sometimes
But when cryin's done then
Love is so much fun then
That's pretty strange