

Deana Carter, If This Is Love

Hold your racing horses just one minute
A funny feeling coming over me
Well I'm hearing violins and Tony Bennett
Boy if this is love well then I'm in it

It was a triple digit summer
I thought I'd let you share my ice cream cone
We took a walk going nowhere
But I was already, already gone

That train of love is rolling and I'm on it
Destination end of the line
Ever star I see I wish upon it
Boy if this is love well then I want it

It was a triple digit summer
I thought I'd let you share my ice cream cone
We took a walk going nowhere
But I was already, already gone

Well, it wasn't as bad as I thought it would be now was it
Simple as the dimple in your smile
I just can't resist kissin' and huggin'
Boy if this is love then I sure love it
Boy if this is love, Boy if this is love,
Boy if this is love then I sure love it