

Don Williams, True Love

Adam and Eve on a Saturday night
That's when the trouble started
She said Adam let's go for a bite
She led him through the garden
And ever since then we tried to make sense of this
mystery emotion
But we might as well try to count the stars in the sky
or those raindrops in the ocean

CHORUS:

Well you know its true love
Deeper than deep
Hotter than a fire
Well itsa harder to find and its harder to keep
Its the thing we most desire
I was alone for so many nights
I really started to wonder
If I had run outa chances to find
A spell I could fall under
Then you walked in like an Elvis film
you were singing Love Me Tender
I was a hypnotized by your blue eyes
and the next thing I remember

And there is true love in a waking eye
and the sweet perfume that lingers
And itsa I love you on a new tattoo
and that diamond on her finger

Its the true love we most desire