

# 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