

# Frank Zappa, Love Story

Where do I begin  
To tell the story of how great a love can be  
The sweet love story that is older than the sea  
The simple truth about the love she brings to me  
Where do I start

With her first hello she gave a meaning to this empty world of mine  
There will never be another love, another time  
She came into my life and made the living fine  
She fills my heart  
She fills my heart  
With very special things  
with angle songs  
with wild imaginings  
she fills my soul  
with so much love that anywhere I go  
I am never lonely  
with her along  
who can be lonely?  
I reach for her hand  
It is always there

How long does it last  
Can love be measured by the hours in a day  
I have no answer now  
but this much I can say  
I know I will need her till the stars all burn away  
And she will be there