

George Benson, You Don't Know What Love Is

You don't know what love is
until you've learned the meaning of the blues
Until you've loved a love you've had to lose
you don't know what love is

you don't know how lips hurt
until you've kissed and had to pay the cost
until you've flipped your heart and you have lost
you don't know what love is

do you know how a lost heart feels
the thought of reminiscing

and how lips that taste of tears
lose their taste for kissing

you don't know how hearts burn
for love that can not live yet never dies
until you've faced each dawn with sleepless eyes
you don't know what love is

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for love that can not live yet never dies
until you've faced each dawn with sleepless eyes
you don't know what love is.....what love is....