

# 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

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.....what love is....