

# George Duke, Love Songs

Love songs, sweet love songs  
Love songs, sweet, sweet, sweet love

Hasn't every way to write a love song been written  
Hasn't every way to tell the story been told  
Hasn't everyone been moved and soothed by the melodies  
Aren't there other tales to be told, other stories to unfold  
Haven't we anything else to say  
Or are we merely trapped to find another way  
to say the same things  
Don't we have other thoughts, other dreams  
It seems every time I search that quiet place  
I find myself with you face to face in my mind  
There's nothing left to say except "I love you"

Hasn't every way to sing a love song been sung  
Hasn't every way to phrase the message been done  
Haven't all the great ones sung the melodies that've wooed you  
Aren't there other songs to be sung with messages untold  
Seems that we've lost our will to challenge  
the mind and be a unique kind of artist and  
friend, a teacher or prophet by pen  
But wait, don't get me wrong, I love a good,  
good love song  
One that gets me real good when I close my eyes  
I only seem to find the words "I love you"  
"I love you", I can't help myself  
And as long as you keep needin' them, I'll  
keep servin' 'em till my last breath  
No, I'm not alone, there're others like you and me  
'Cause there's always someone who wants to  
tell their story of need  
And it's a simple story, one as old as time  
And we all know that sometimes love don't have no reason or rhyme  
Hingin' on to those love songs