

# Glen Campbell, If This Is Love

The palpitating beast that beats within my battered breast  
Burning and bedeviling, not allowing any rest  
The thunder in my mind reflects the storm within my heart  
A blasting, blaring sound that tears my soul apart

If this is love ... who needs it?

There's a tender, tempting feeling that is growing in my mind  
Soothing and caressing a part of me that's blind  
A warming worm that's mellowing and eating my resolve  
Changing and challenging my cold heart to dissolve

If this is love ... I want it!

Now a flaming, flaring fire I feel has trapped me in it's trance  
Flashing and flickering and forcing me to dance  
I'm raised by its pure energy, aborning me anew  
Blinding but enlightening, I know the fire is you

If this is love ... I need it

If this is love ... I want it

If this is what love is like ... oh yes, I need it

Oh if this is what love is like, I wanna have a taste of it