

# Hitchcock Robyn, So You Think You're In Love

So you think you're in love,  
Yes, you probably are.  
But you want to be straight about it,  
Oh, you want to be straight about it now.  
(repeat)  
Can you imagine what the people say?  
(Can you?)  
But the silent majorities,  
the crime of the century,  
you know it.  
Are you sure that it's wise?  
No, you probably ain't.  
You don't want to be faint about it,  
You don't want to be faint about it now.  
By the look in your eyes,  
No, you probably ain't.  
You don't want to be faint about it,  
You don't want to be faint about it now.  
What is love made of?  
Nobody knows.  
What are you afraid of?  
Everybody knows...  
It's love. It's love.  
So you think you're in love,  
Yes, you probably are.  
But you want to be straight about it,  
Oh, you gotta be straight about it now.  
So you think you're in love,  
Yeah!