

# Isobel Campbell, O Love Is Teasin'

O love is teasing and love is pleasing  
And love's a pleasure when first it is new  
But as love grows older it still grows colder  
And fades away like the morning dew

Come all you fair maids, now take a warning  
Don't ever heed what a young man say  
He's like a star on some foggy morning  
You think he's near he's far away

I left my father, I left my mother  
I left my brothers and sisters too.  
I left my home and my fond relations,  
Oh my young man, for the sake of you

O love is pleasing and love is teasing  
And love's a pleasure when first it is new  
But as love grows older, it soon grows colder  
And fades away like the morning dew