

# J.J. Cale, Ain't Love Funny

(J.J. Cale)

She brings me flowers from the waterwell  
She keeps me laughing all day  
We ride on a horse to the river and back  
Ain't love funny, funny it's funny  
Aint' love funny that way  
She calls in the evening to tell me she's back  
She likes to talk on the phone  
Would I come over and just rub her back  
Ain't love funny, funny it's funny  
Ain't love funny you know  
This woman's touch, it is too much  
Tingles right to the bone  
Her hand's so slight with a wink in her eyes  
Keeps me comin' back home  
She gives everything expects no return  
She's always there when I'm down  
Love her a day, don't go away  
Ain't love funny, funny it's funny  
Funny when it comes around  
We go on for hours about nothin' at all  
We never know what it means  
Sometimes it's easy, sometimes it's not  
Ain't love funny, funny it's funny  
Funny it's just what it seems