

M People, Sight For Sore Eyes

Ain't love, ain't love, ain't love a surprise!
Ain't love, ain't love, ain't love a surprise! (x2)

Another dollar, another day,
same old routine in my way.
My eyes are achin', my body tired,
I'm all strung up you know, I feel so wired.
And then you walk, into the room.
Time stops, everything drops, boom boom boom.
Visions of love, heavens above!
I feel your body like a velvet glove, because...

You're a sight for sore eyes.
As a matter of fact,
at the drop of a hat,
you're my love surprise.

So radical, so very chic,
but without you I feel so weak.
When loverboy comes into sight,
I don't know why but it feels so right.
Need energy, a vitamin shock?
No way for me, you're what I got
Don't need no drugs, to make me high!
I just need to look you baby right in the eye, because...

Chorus.

Ain't love, ain't love, ain't love a surprise!
Ain't love, ain't love, ain't love a surprise! (x4)