

Michael McDonald, Ain't That Peculiar

(William Robinson, Warren Moore, Marvin Tarplin And Robert Rodgers)

You do me wrong and still I'm crazy 'bout you
Stay away too long and I can't do without you
Every chance you get you seem to hurt me more and more
But each hurt just makes my love stronger than before
I know flowers grow through rain
But how can love grow through pain

Ain't that peculiar
A peculiarity
Ain't that peculiar baby
Peculiar as can be

You tell me lies that should be obvious to me
But I'm in so much love with you baby that I don't want to see
That the things you do and say are designed to make me blue
It's a doggone shame my love for you makes all your lies seem true
If the truth makes love last longer
Why do lies make love stronger

Ain't that peculiar
A peculiarity
Ain't that peculiar baby
Peculiar as can be