

# Neil Young, Little Thing Called Love

See somebody  
walkin' down the street  
Hangin' head  
and a-shufflin' feet  
Don't take much to see  
What they've been thinkin' of.  
What makes you hypnotized?  
What puts a tear in your eye?  
What makes you have to choose?  
What brings you the blues?  
A little thing called love  
A little thing called love.

Only love puts a tear in your eye  
Only love makes you hypnotized  
Only love makes you choose  
Only love brings you the blues.

Wait a minute now, honey  
Don't be sad  
This may be  
the best love you ever had  
That don't mean  
that you had enough  
A little thing called love  
A little thing called love.

Only love puts a tear in your eye  
Only love makes you hypnotized  
Only love makes you choose  
Only love brings you the blues.

A little thing called love  
A little thing called love.