

Susan Raye, I Can't Stop My Loving You

You turn your head each time I meet you on the street
I brush your arm as you pass by but you don't speak
I call you on the telephone but can't get through I can't stop my loving you
Can't sleep at night can't hold you tight
Since this loneliness replaced the love we knew
I still hang around though you turned me down I can't stop my loving you
Can't sleep at night...
I can't stop my loving you