

# The Supremes, Love (Makes Me Do Foolish Things)

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Love, love, love makes me do foolish things  
Sitting on by the phone, a phone that never rings  
Hoping to hear you say you love me still  
Knowing you never will.

Love, love, love has made a fool of me  
Got me doing things, things that shouldn't be  
Listening for the sound of your knock on my door  
Knowing that sweet sound would be no more.

Funny how precious memories linger on  
So long after you're gone  
Oooh, precious memories that all makes me cry  
But I keep holding on, oh why should I?

All because love, love, love has made a fool of me  
Speak your name softly each night  
While holding your picture tight  
When you took my heart, you took my soul  
And it's far beyond control.

Funny how precious memories linger on  
So long, long after you're gone  
Oh, precious memories that all makes me cry  
But I keep holding on, oh why should I?

All because love, love, love makes me do these things  
Love, love, love, love has made a fool of me  
Love, love, love makes me do foolish things.