

# The Wilkinsons, The Word

(Tony Haselden)

I don't recognize this feelin'  
I don't recognize this face  
Even the mirror is showin' me a different face  
What's that grin, where'd it come from  
I can't seem to make it stop  
I'm so disgustingly happy that I'm about to pop

But I'm afraid to say the word...Love  
I don't think I've ever been in...Love  
Symptomatically this is possibly  
(You say it)...Love

Well, I've heard friends talk about it  
I've seen them get that look in their eyes  
They go all melancholy and start to testify  
They say oh you'll know, when it hits you  
It'll knock you off your feet  
It breaks the rules of logic  
And the laws of gravity

But it's too soon to say the word...Love  
I don't wanna jinx this...Love  
Parenthetically this is probably  
(Could be)...Love

You say I'm actin' crazy  
I say this ain't no act  
I'm just as serious as a heart attack  
I give up I surrender, now that I know it's true  
I wanna tell the world  
My heart belongs to you

Now it's time to say the word...Love  
I just wanna shout...Love  
It automatically leaps right out of me  
Love, love, love, love

That little four-letter word  
The sweetest sounds that I've ever heard  
Just in case I haven't said it enough  
Let me repeat it, I'm in love...