

This Thing Called Love

Gary Moore

I saw you standing at the corner of the street,
You look so fine.
I don't care what it is your sellin',
I want to be the next in line, aough.
You're dressed to kill,
You look good enough to eat.
I'm telling you,
There's just one thing you can't beat.

This thing called love.
This thing called love.
Aough.

That long, blond hair, those eyes of blue,
Those ruby lips and legs so long, baby.
You've got the goods,
You're holdin' big time.
There's no way you can go wrong.
You knock 'em dead,
When you're walking down the street.
I'm telling you,
There's just one thing you can't beat.

This thing called love, woh.
This thing called love.
This thing called love.
This thing called love.

Lookin' for a love on a summer's night.
I've got you lined up in my sights.
I've been looking for a love since the break of dawn.
Hey baby, come on!
Yeah!

This thing called love.
This thing called love.

I've been looking for a love on a summer's night.
I'm loaded up, you're in my sights.
Lookin' for a love since the break of day.
Hey baby, what you say?
Ooh, yeah!

This thing called love.
This thing called love.

This thing called love.
This thing called love.

This thing called love.