

Look Of Love

Lesley Gore

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, look of love)
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

Look at the way he looks at her (ooh-ee-ooh)
Look at the way he smiles
I remember when he was mine
I remember when things were fine
Oh, look at the way he looks at her now
Isn't that the look of love?
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, look of love)
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

Look at the way he holds her hand (ooh-ee-ooh)
Look at the way they dance
I remember when he loved me
I remember how it used to be
But look at the way he smiles at her now
Isn't that the look of love?
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, look of love)
(ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh) (ooh, ooh, ooh)

Here I am, all by myself
Watching him with someone else
And he doesn't even know I'm here
Wish I could hold back my tears, 'cause

Look at the way he's kissing her (ooh-ee-ooh)
Look at him hold her tight
I remember his warm embrace
And the tender look on his face
Yes, look at the way he looks at her now
Isn't that the look of love?

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Isn't that the look of love?
Whoa, oh, oh
Isn't that the look of love?
Hey, hey, hey
Isn't that the look of love?
[Fade]
Oh, whoa now
Isn't that the look of love?