

# Ain't Love The Strangest Thing

The Black Sorrows

Momma's little baby's gone bad  
From her lips down to her shoes  
She's went and sold everything she had  
She bought a ticket to the blues

There was silence when you left here  
I remember not a tear that fell  
Now we cry like little children  
On a broken down carousel

Ain't love the strangest thing

They say that lovers have their secrets  
That no one else can hear  
Sometimes a whispered heartbeat  
And sometimes they disappear

Ain't love the strangest thing  
It picks you up  
And brings you down  
It's a miracle  
Goes round and round  
It makes you laugh  
It makes you cry  
Ain't love the strangest thing

Oh I been wonderin'  
As the night goes beggin'  
Baby, can't you hear my plea?  
Oh I've been thinkin' about it  
Before the night is over  
Oh baby, you could be lyin' here next to me

It picks you up  
And brings you down  
It's a miracle  
Goes round and round  
It makes you laugh  
It makes you cry  
From black and blue  
You wonder why

Secret vows and deceptions  
In every lousy hotel room  
And in the face, in the face of every stranger  
You're seeing someone that you knew

Ain't love the strangest thing  
It picks you up  
And brings you down  
It's a miracle  
Goes round and round  
It makes you laugh  
It makes you cry  
From black and blue  
You wonder why

Ain't love the strangest thing (to fade)  
Makes you wonder why  
Keeps you holding on