Well, it can get you in the back, boy Or you can lie around in roses Or maybe walk around wonderin' You know, goin' through the motions

Hey, ain't love strange? Hey, ain't love strange? Boy, talk about changes Ain't love strange?

Well, it can make you string barb-wire Around your little piece of ground Yeah, for emotional protection Oh, but it's too late now

Hey, ain't love strange? Hey, ain't love strange? Boy, talk about changes Ain't love strange?

Some keep tryin' it
Giving and denying it
And I don't know why it is
I guess you never quit
Tryin' to make sense of it

Oh, 'cause it can feel like perfection But never all the time But you don't wanna be alone again Oh, my, my

Hey, ain't love strange? Hey, ain't love strange? Boy, talk about changes Ain't love strange?

Ain't love strange? Hey, ain't love strange? Boy, talk about lonely Hey, ain't love strange?