

Facts of Love

Chaka Khan

Back when we first met
I think it was November
I remember thinking that
You had the sweetest smile

Magic
You have it
Command me I'll obey
It's just a fact of love
Mold me
Control me
I'm only made of clay
It's a fact of love

Sometimes I wonder what is this love
At once so delightful and frightening
Thunder and lightening (love)
The facts of love

With those moody broody eyes
You could be Svengali
Just one touch - I'm mesmerized
I just can't help myself

You want it
You got it
You only have to say
It's a fact of love
You make me feel like I'm only made of clay
A fact of love

Sometimes I wonder what is this love
At once so delightful and frightening
Thunder and lightening (love)
The facts of love

Sometimes I wonder
About the facts of love
I sit and wonder
About the facts of love