

# The Same Love That Made Me Laugh

Diana Ross

Your love is like a chunk of gold  
Hard to get and it's hard to hold  
Just like a rose that's soft to touch  
Love has thorns and it hurts so much

Well then why must the same love  
That made me laugh make me cry

Well now think of love as sitting on a mountain  
Think of it of being a great big rock  
Well I did it before you start to roll me down  
Because once you've started you can't make it stop

I'll give it all I have to give  
And if you don't want me  
I don't want to live

Well then why must the same love  
That made me laugh make me cry

Why you wanna make me cry?  
Why you wanna make me cry?  
Why you wanna make me cry?  
Why you wanna make me cry?  
Why you wanna make me cry?  
Why you wanna make me cry?  
Why do you wanna make me cry?