

For Love

Herman's Hermits

Deep down inside of night
There's a basic feeling of appetite for love
The shadows fall, the moon comes out
And night owls crawl the streets no doubt, for love

Don't be fooled by her love
You can never win
You can buy her everything
And she will blow it in

Influential people went
Their Swedish cars are just in trend for love
A girl walks by across the street
The headlights flash and then they meet for love
Yeah, they meet for love
They meet for love
Yes, for love