

Love Song

Joan Armatrading

Sitting on the floor and talking 'til dawn
Candles and confidences
Trading old beliefs and humming old songs
And lowering old defenses
Singing a love song, la le la la
La la le la la la
Love song, la la le la

Private little jokes and silly pet names
Lavender soap and lotion
All of the clichés and all of the games
And all of the strange emotions
La le la la la la le la la la
Love song, la la le la la

They say the whole is greater
Than the sum of the parts it's made of
Well, if its true of anything
It's true of love

'Cause how can you define a look or a touch?
How can you weigh a feeling
Taken by themselves now they don't mean much
Together they send you reeling
Into a love song, la le la la
La la le la la la
Love song, la la le la la

La le la la la la le la la la
La le la la la la le la la la