

# Look Of Love

Lesley Gore

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, look of love)  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

Look at the way he looks at her (ooh-ee-ooh)  
Look at the way he smiles  
I remember when he was mine  
I remember when things were fine  
Oh, look at the way he looks at her now  
Isn't that the look of love?  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, look of love)  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

Look at the way he holds her hand (ooh-ee-ooh)  
Look at the way they dance  
I remember when he loved me  
I remember how it used to be  
But look at the way he smiles at her now  
Isn't that the look of love?  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, look of love)  
(ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh) (ooh, ooh, ooh)

Here I am, all by myself  
Watching him with someone else  
And he doesn't even know I'm here  
Wish I could hold back my tears, 'cause

Look at the way he's kissing her (ooh-ee-ooh)  
Look at him hold her tight  
I remember his warm embrace  
And the tender look on his face  
Yes, look at the way he looks at her now  
Isn't that the look of love?

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)  
Isn't that the look of love?  
Whoa, oh, oh  
Isn't that the look of love?  
Hey, hey, hey  
Isn't that the look of love?  
[Fade]  
Oh, whoa now  
Isn't that the look of love?