

All About Love

Natalie Cole

Thinkers think about love till it comes out their ears
Drinkers drink about love and they cry in their beers
Now you can think about it, drink about it
But if you're on the brink about it
Don't fall till you know all about love

Singers croon about love sing with sadness and pain
A tycoon about love spends a fortune in vain
Sing a dirge about it, splurge about it
But if you're on the verge about it
Don't fall till you know all about love

You must examine your motives clearly
Look at the facts sincerely
Or you mess up very dearly if you don't

Writers write about love till their fingers are sore
Fighters fight about love till their flat on the floor
You can write about it, fight about it
Think about it, drink about it
But there's one item I forgot to recall

You can't know all about love unless you fall

Ah, thinkers think about love till it comes out their ears
And drinkers drink about love and they cry in their beers
But you can think about it, drink about it
But if you're on the brink about it
Don't fall till you know all about love

Writers write about love till their fingers are sore
Fighters fight about love till their flat on the floor
Now you can write about it, fight about it
Think about it, drink about it
But there's one item I forgot to recall

You can't know all about love no, no
'Cause I know all about love, yeah yeah
You can't know all about love unless you fall
In love

You must examine your motives clearly
Look at the facts sincerely
Or you mess up very dearly if you don't

Doctors know about love that it's bad on the nerves
Drivers show about love that it's hard on the curves
Lose your nerve about it, squirm about it
Doubt about it, pout about it
But there's one item I forgot to recall

You can't know all about love no, no
'Cause I know all about love, yeah yeah
You can't know all about love no, no
'Cause I know all about love, yeah yeah

You can't know all about love unless you fall

In love