Regine Velasquez

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You'd think that people would have had enough of silly love son
gs
I look around me and I see it isn't so
Some people wanna fill the world with silly love songs
And what's wrong with that?
I'd like to know
'cause here I go again
I love you, I love you
I love you, I love you
I can't explain the feeling's plain to me; can't you see?
Ah, she gave me more, she gave it all to me now can't you see?
What's wrong with that?
I need to know
'cause here I go again
I love you, I love you
Love doesn't come in a minute
Sometimes it doesn't come at all
I only know that when I'm in it
It isn't silly, love isn't silly, love isn't silly at all
How can I tell you about my loved one?
How can I tell you about my loved one?
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