

Love Is Strange

The Everly Brothers

Lo-ove
Love is strange, yeah-eah-yeah
Lots of people
Take it for a pain
Once you've got it
You never wanna quit, no-oh-no
After you've had it
You're in an awful fit

Love is strange
Love is strange

Hey, Don!
What, Phil?
How would you call your baby home?
Well, if I needed her real bad
I guess I would call her like this

Baby
Oh sweet baby
My sweet baby
Please come home

Yeah, that ought to bring her home, Don!

People
Don't understand, oh-oh-no
They think love is
Money in the hand
Your sweet lovin'
Is better than a kiss, yeah-eah-yeah
When you left me
Sweet kisses I miss

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