

I Want Love

The Knack

Love love
Love love I want

I don't want the keys to the kingdom
and i don't need greed dig
No dream machine no exalted position
just a pure shot sent straight from the heart
And it's growing and it's growing and it's ...
(This thing's out of control) growing and it's growing
It's too soon it's too much - baby soothe my soul
Ooh take it down the road
Ooh tell me what you know

Love love I want love
Love love I want love

Ooh impossible pleasure, cut deep clean razor sharp
And she says, here I come, Baby, I'm coming to get ya
And it feels like ice on fire
(Sure thing) shot straight from the heart
And it feels like ice on fire
It's too soon it's too much - baby soothe my soul

Ooh take this rock and roll
Ooh tell me what you know

Love love I want love
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Love love

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