

# Nobody

## Three Dog Night

Nobody tell me you don't love me, babe  
They just don't know that you're an angel  
Nobody tell me you don't love me, babe  
Gotta way we look, get the way we're done  
May make some people frown  
They don't understand the bag  
Stop, put us down  
They just don't know that you're an angel  
Nobody tell me you don't love me, babe  
All the squares keep talkin' 'bout you, baby  
Don't you know that talk is cheap, yeah  
Our love will last even we're square  
We're gonna carry on  
They just don't know that you're an angel  
Good God, good God, yeah, love, yeah  
Nobody tell me you don't love me, babe  
No, nobody, no, nobody  
No, nobody, no, nobody  
No, nobody, no, nobody  
Nobody