

Slim Smith and the uniques

"Lesson of Love"

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There is many a story about love that's been told
But none hold the heartaches that my story holds
It's filled with excitement from beginning to end
Everytime I think about it, I've got to say it again

Somebody ought to write about it, can't sleep at nights
without it
For me there's no doubt about it, somebody ought to
write about it

If someone would write a feeling of the heartaches and
the pain
And the long days and lonely nights that I spend in bed
Of the few happy moments through my life that she
gave
The way that she loved me to make me her slave

Somebody ought to write about it, can't sleep at nights
without it
For me there's no doubt about it, somebody ought to
write about it

I think the last chapter in the book is about man and his
pride
And how when he's lost it, he's got to run away and
hide
The way love makes you feel good through my life and
in vain
No one knows my pain, I've got to say it again

Somebody ought to write about it, can't sleep at nights
without it
For me there's no doubt about it, somebody ought to
write about it
Somebody ought to write about it, can't sleep at nights
without it
For me there's no doubt about it, somebody ought to
write about it...

