Wilkinsons, The "The Word"

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I don't recognize this feelin'
I don't recognize this place
Even the mirror is showin' me a different face
What's that grin, where'd it come from
I can't seem to make it stop
I'm so disgustingly happy that I'm about to pop

CHORUS 1:

But I'm afraid to say the word...Love I don't think I've ever been in...Love Symptomatically this is possibly (You say it)...Love

Well I've heard friends talk about it I've seen them get that look in their eyes They go all melancholy and start to testify They say oh you'll know, when it hits you It'll knock you off your feet It breaks the rules of logic And the laws of gravity

CHORUS 2:

But it's too soon to say the word...Love I don't wanna jinx this...Love Parenthetically this is probably (Could be)...Love

You say I'm actin' crazy
I say this ain't no act
I'm just as serious as a heart attack
I give up I surrender, now that I know it's true
I wanna tell the world
My heart belongs to you

CHORUS 3:

Now it's time to say the word...Love I just wanna shout...Love It automatically leaps right out of me Love, love, love

TAG:

That little four-letter word
The sweetest sound that I've ever heard
Just in case I haven't said it enough
Let me repeat it, I'm in love...

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