

Jackie Greene

"Love Song"

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Maybe its the way she lets her hair down on a sunday
afternoon
maybe its the way that she's romantically attracted to
the moon
maybe its the perfume that I know she doesn't wear
or maybe its the way she dances when she thinks there
aint nobody there

she loves me in the morning without warning before
the sun begins to rise
and in the evening i can tell her feelings just by looking
in her eyes
songbirds in the garden sing to her through frozen
holidays
and all my woe and trouble is gonna double when we
go our seperate ways

sugar, dandellion, honey, peach never did too much
for me
cause I aint no cassanova and no i never ever tried to
be
but something in her smile charms me like a child and
then
she turns the thieves and outlaws into nothing less than
perfect gentlemen

well the moon is in the mountains and the night is
taking pictures of the sky
and i've got nothing for you, nothing but this simple
lullabye
now should your mind forget me, regret me, or even
do me wrong
you'll always live here in my heart cause baby thats
right where you belong

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