

## **Martha Reeves & The Vandellas**

### **"Love"**

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Love, love, love makes me do foolish things  
Sit alone by the phone, a phone that never rings  
Hoping to hear you say, you love me still  
Knowing you never will

Love, love, love has made a fool of me  
Got me doing things, things that shouldn't be  
Listening for the sound of your knock on my door  
Knowing that sweet sound will be no more

Funny, how precious memories linger on  
So long after you're gone  
And oh, precious memories that only make me cry  
But I keep holding on, oh, why do I?

All because love, love, love makes me do these things  
Speak your name softly each night  
While holding your picture tight  
When you took my heart, you took my soul  
And it's far beyond control

Funny how precious memories linger on  
So long, after you've gone  
Oh, precious memories that only make me cry  
But I keep holding on, oh, why do I?

All because love, love, love makes me do these things  
Speak your name softly each night  
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