

Natalie Cole "Love Letters"

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Sittin' in front of your house
A-rainin' early dawn
I'm workin' on a love letter
I got my radio on

I got my eye on your window pane
I smoked a lot of cigarettes
Mercy, mercy but love is strange
And you haven't even kissed me yet

Look comes to push
Push come to shove
Shove comes to touch
Touch will come to love

Workin' on a love letter
Listenin' to a love song
I'm writin' you a love letter
I got my radio on

I hope you get the message, baby
I know you'll let me in
'Coz it's weird in your neighborhood
And this is more than I'm gonna bend

Love don't sit around waitin'
Love, it don't behave
Love's waitin' in the car
Out in the pourin' rain

Workin' on a love letter
Listenin' to a love song
I'm writin' you a love letter
With my radio on

Workin'
Writin'
Listenin'
Lovin'

Workin' on a love letter
Listenin' to a love song

I'm writin' you a love letter
With my radio on

Workin' on a love letter
Listenin' to a love song
I'm writing you a love letter
With my radio on

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