

The Supremes

"Love"

Visit "[Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Brian Holland-Lamont Dozier-Edward Holland, Jr.

Love, love, love makes me do foolish things
Sitting on 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 would be no more.

Funny how precious memories linger on
So long after you're gone
Ooh, precious memories that all makes me cry
But I keep holding on, oh why should I?

All because love, love, love has made a fool of me
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, long after you're gone
Oh, precious memories that all makes me cry
But I keep holding on, oh why should I?

All because love, love, love makes me do these things
Love, love, love, love has made a fool of me
Love, love, love makes me do foolish things.

Visit [The Supremes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.