## Jenny Wilson "Love Ain't Just A Four Letter Word"

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No, love ain't just a four letter word, never! Let me put it like this, let me tell you You feel it in your chest and in your arms You feel it in your legs and in your heart While "words" are what you find in newspapers, Have you ever read a newspaper, baby? You know you can wipe your ass with'em Or stuff your shoes or make a roof, oh! My heart is a pumping thing, fistful of pumping thing. I guess it comes guite automatically, You know the butterflies inside one's chest You know the feelings, the warm wind The hunt of a fresh breath. Don't stop, oh, don't think too much Get these bad thoughts tucked in bed. Don't stop pumping, don't stop that jumping My little stubborn heart. To come and guide me, guide me, guide me instead! But I'm shaking, I'm trembling, I'm dancing around I take two steps at a time (x2)

Love is a pretty thing "Ehm, it's an outworn word" Who cares? Not me! Cause words is that you put on papers Is what you place in letters and in crosswords too But when you feel love, the warm wind It's a taste, it's on your tongue! Don't stop, oh, don't think too much Get these bad thoughts tucked in bed. Don't stop pumping, don't stop that jumping My little stubborn heart To come and guide me, guide me, guide me instead! But I'm shaking, I'm trembling, I'm dancing around I take two steps at a time

Oh, oh my God, it feels good, but it tastes like blood And it tickles, it bites me, it tickles and tickles! Oh Shit! I can see him, and he belongs to me In every pumping beat and beat, In every pumping beat.

## Oh here he comes!! I'm shaking, I'm trembling, I'm dancing around I take two steps at a time

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