

The Same Love That Made Me Laugh

Bill Withers

Your love is like a chunk of gold
Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm
Hard to gain and hard to hold
Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm

Like a rose that's so soft to touch
Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm
Love has gone and it hurts so much
Hmm hmm hmm

Well and why?
Must the same love that made me laugh
Make me cry? Hmm hmm hmm

Well now you think of love as sittin' on a mountain
Think of it as bein' a great big rock
Won't you think before you started to roll it down?
Because once you start it, you can't make it stop, ah ha

I've given oh ho all I have to give
Hmm hmm hmm
And if you don't want me, I don't want to live
Hmm hmm hmm

Well and why?
Must the same love that made me laugh
Why you wanna make me cry? Hmm hmm hmm
Why you wanna make me cry?
Why you wanna make me cry?
Why you wanna make me cry?
Why you wanna make me cry?

Why you wanna make me lay in my pillow?
I'm just cryin' like a weepin' willow
An' why you make me cry?
Why you wanna make me cry?
Why you wanna make me cry?
Why you wanna make me cry, ooh hoo?

Why you wanna make me mess in my pillow?
I'm just cryin' like a weepin' willow
Now why you wanna make me cry?
Why you wanna make me cry?
Why you wanna make me cry?