

If That Isn't Love

Josie and the Pussycats

The guy that I love is named Lou.
I love him, I love him, I do.
Not only is Lou on my mind,
He's in it, around it, beside it,
Below it, above it, in front, and behind.

(..for me...)
(alright)
I went to the grocery store
To buy a loaf of bread.
(well)
I couldn't stop the name of Lou
From poppin' in my head.
(uh-huh)
Absent minded me I score a loaf of Lou instead.
If that isn't love, what is?

(oh, Josie, you sure got a bad case of it, honey)

I had my car filled up with gas.
It cost me four-oh-two.
And as I paid I felt my face turn into rosy hue.
I realize I asked him to fill it up with Lou.
If that isn't love then what is?
If that isn't love, gee-wiz what is?
He's not just pretend.
He's more than a friend.

(ooh, Josie you ought to see yourself when he walks by you, girl)

(oh)
Lovin' Lou the way I do
Can get me so uptight.
When I order ham on Lou,
My order never comes out right.
I always say good Lou
When I mean to say good night.
If that isn't love what is, gee whiz?
If that isn't love what is?

(whew...honey... oh, he jus' don't mess around does he?
(ha-ha, a stone TCBer)
(ah-huh, yeah)

(oh)
Lovin' Lou the way I do
Can get me so uptight.
But when I order ham on Lou
My order never comes out right.
I always say good Lou
When I mean to say good night.
If that isn't love, what is, gee whiz?
If that isn't love, what is?

(Josie)
(oh he don't mess around, does he)
(you've just got to pull yourself together)

(two times this week you've called me Lou)
(and I know I can't dig that)