Yeah, yeah
Ooh it's a love thing
I been working all day long
And I'm ready to come on home to you
All the other guys roll their eyes
And don't realize it's what I want to do
It's what I want to do
They say I'm wrapped around your finger
But they don't understand
That what we got is more than just a diamond
On your hand

Baby it's a love thing, whoa Baby it's a love thing, yeah

Sure I could hang around and complain about
The way things ought to be
Yeah there's trouble in the world
But you're the girl
Whose open arms are all I really need
And that's why I come runnin'
To be there by your side
To let 'em call me crazy
But it can't be denied

Baby it's a love thing, whoa Baby it's a love thing, yeah

And it's not about the same last name It's not a thing that can be explained It's how you make me feel inside And the way you hold me everynight

It's a love thing, whoa
Oh baby, it's a love thing, yeah

He we go now It's a love thing

They say I'm wrapped around your finger
But they don't understand
That what we got is more than just a diamond
On your hand
Baby it's a love thing, whoa
Oh baby it's a love thing, yeah
Come on it's a love thing, whoa
Oh baby, It's a love thing, yeah
Oh, it's a love thing, whoa
Oh sugar, it's a love thing
No it ain't about no diamond ring
It's a love thing, whoa
Oh baby it's a love thing, yeah
It's a love, it's a love thing