

Love O' Love

Nina Simone

Love o' love o' love o' love
Say love o' love o' love o' love
I had a love so pure, so strong
I keep wondering just where my love went wrong
My love went wrong

I say why, oh, why won't love free me?
Why, oh, why won't love love free me?
Oh, untie my hands, unchain my feet
And set my poor ol' body free

I, why must love keep me a slave?
Oh, why, why must love keep me a slave?
I can't help myself, I ain't got no friends
It will take me, take me straight to my grave
Love will take me straight to my grave