

The Way Love Used to Be

Paul Kelly

The way love used to run to me
and we carved a heart upon the tree
The way love used to make a stand
they used to laugh, they didn't understand
My eyes deceived me, love wasn't real

Now you come on along
Now you come on along

The way love used to run me round
I was here and there, I could not be found
The way love used to kiss my lip
but my hold on love would always slip
My eyes deceived me, love wasn't real

Now you come on along
Now you come on along

The way love used to sing to me
I thought my ears had starved that melody
The way love used to count to ten
Am I to believe tis gonna happen again?
Am I deceived, can this be real?

Now you come on along
Now you come on along