

# Oh What a Feeling

Rodney Crowell

It must be love  
Oh, what a feeling

I sit at home alone  
I wait here by the phone  
I know you'll never call  
Oh, what a feeling

It must be love  
Although it's bitter  
It must be love  
I can't forget her

The days turn into weeks  
Your letters I shall keep  
The ones you didn't write  
Oh, what a feeling

It must be love  
Oh, what a feeling  
It must be love  
Oh, what a feeling