

Nobody

Three Dog Night

Nobody tell me you don't love me, babe
They just don't know that you're an angel
Nobody tell me you don't love me, babe
Gotta way we look, get the way we're done
May make some people frown
They don't understand the bag
Stop, put us down
They just don't know that you're an angel
Nobody tell me you don't love me, babe
All the squares keep talkin' 'bout you, baby
Don't you know that talk is cheap, yeah
Our love will last even we're square
We're gonna carry on
They just don't know that you're an angel
Good God, good God, yeah, love, yeah
Nobody tell me you don't love me, babe
No, nobody, no, nobody
No, nobody, no, nobody
No, nobody, no, nobody
Nobody