

It's Only Love

Wishbone Ash

Way down low I can feel trouble
Well, all is blowing up like a South Sea bubble
Nothing that you do can make me feel better
I've never been the same since I read your letter

Bringing me down, bringing me down

Oh that girl she's a rich man's daughter
Leading me on like a lamb to the slaughter
All I ever wanted was to be your man
I never knew what hit me when you showed your hand

Bringing me down, bringing me down

It's only love
It's only love

Oh pretty woman you give me a thrill
Well like a customer caught with his hands in the till
But for you its real easy and it comes real cheap
Now the words on the page, make a grown man weep now

Bringing me down, bringing me down

It's only love
It's only love