

Frank Zappa, Love Story

Where do I begin
To tell the story of how great a love can be
The sweet love story that is older than the sea
The simple truth about the love she brings to me
Where do I start

With her first hello she gave a meaning to this empty world of mine
There will never be another love, another time
She came into my life and made the living fine
She fills my heart
She fills my heart
With very special things
with angle songs
with wild imaginings
she fills my soul
with so much love that anywhere I go
I am never lonely
with her along
who can be lonely?
I reach for her hand
It is always there

How long does it last
Can love be measured by the hours in a day
I have no answer now
but this much I can say
I know I will need her till the stars all burn away
And she will be there