

Glen Campbell, If This Is Love

The palpitating beast that beats within my battered breast
Burning and bedevilling, not allowing any rest
The thunder in my mind reflects the storm within my heart
A blasting, blaring sound that tears my soul apart

If this is love ... who needs it?

There's a tender, tempting feeling that is growing in my mind
Soothing and caressing a part of me that's blind
A warming worm that's mellowing and eating my resolve
Changing and challenging my cold heart to dissolve

If this is love ... I want it!

Now a flaming, flaring fire I feel has trapped me in it's trance
Flashing and flickering and forcing me to dance
I'm raised by its pure energy, aborning me anew
Blinding but enlightening, I know the fire is you

If this is love ... I need it

If this is love ... I want it

If this is what love is like ... oh yes, I need it

Oh if this is what love is like, I wanna have a taste of it