

# Mott The Hoople, It Must Be Love

(Mick Ralphs)

You can call on me whenever you need me  
Hanging around never did any good  
And I want you to know the way that I feel  
Is good inside

Oh oh oh oh oh It must be love  
I can see the garden of light all around me  
Cursin' in songs from those evergreen trees (?)  
And no one can say I'm a natural fool  
For walkin' this way

Oh oh oh oh oh It must be love

Love love love

Love love love

Love love love

It must be love

When you smile at me I can see all the stars at night  
Succulent moonlight is stroking your hair  
And I want you to know the way that I feel  
Is good inside

Oh oh oh oh oh It must be love

Love love love

Love love love

Love love love

It must be love

Love love love

Love love love

Love love love

It must be love

(That one's for you, Brian)