

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)