

(Lari White/Chuck Cannon)

There's a full moon slippin' up over the hill  
There's a heart gettin' ready to fall  
There's an old song playing on the radio  
And there's a crazy feeling got a way of stealing  
over an old fool at all . . .

It's love  
It's love  
It's love  
And I don't mean maybe  
It's the real thing baby  
It's love

I feel your sweet kiss catching me by surprise  
I hear the honey dripping off of your tongue  
I see that got to have you baby look in your eyes  
And there's no doubt about it  
I can't live without it  
and of the night is young

It's love  
It's love  
It's love  
And I don't mean maybe  
It's the real thing baby  
It's love

Ooh and its a wonderful thing  
Ooh loving under the moon  
Makes me want to sing

And there's no doubt about it  
I can't live without it  
And oh the night is young

It's love  
It's love  
It's love  
And I don't mean maybe  
It's the real thing baby  
It's love