

BOOK OF LOVE

The book of love is long and boring
No one can lift the damn thing
It's full of charts and facts, some figures and instructions for dancing

And I
I love it when you read to me
And you
You can read me anything

The book of love has music in it
In fact that's where music comes from
Some of it's is just transcendental
Some of it is just really dumb

And I
I love it when you sing to me
And you
You can sing me anything
You can sing me anything

Oooh oooh

The book of love is long and boring
And written many years ago
It's full of thousand heart-shaped boxes
And things we're all too young to know

And I
I love it when you give me things
And you
You ought to give me wedding rings
Yeah, you ought to give me wedding rings
You ought to give me wedding rings