

To Love

ScholarMan

Down the road a piece he was waiting
Yes, he was waiting and you know me
 I had had my fill of hesitating
 And I always knew it had to be
 To love, to love, to love, to love
 All you need's the opportunity
 To love, to love, to love, to love
 Baby don't you make a fool of me
 I never will forget our first encounter
Yes, I'm proud to say that it was all right
And I was so glad that I had found him
 As ready as I was that night
 To love, to love, to love, to love
 All you need's the opportunity
 To love, to love, to love, to love
 Baby don't you make a fool of me
 There are those of us too cool for passion
 They're the ones that it could do some good
 And there are those who say it's out of fashion
 They're the ones who only wish they could
 To love, to love, to love, to love
 All you need's the opportunity
 To love, to love, to love, to love
 Baby don't you make a fool of me
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 Baby, don't you make a fool of me
 Baby, don't you make a fool of me
 Baby, don't you make a fool of me

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