Who Knows What Love Is?

Strawberry Switchblade

Sitting in my front room On a rainy afternoon My mind turns to think of you And how I might see you soon Then I get myself a glass of milk And a color magazine I flick through it slowly But the pages are unseen And I think (*)Who knows what love is I wonder if you do Who could tell me what love is I wish it could be you I wish it could be you Sitting in my front room As the sun is going down I'm wishing I had someone Who could maybe come around Oh but all I do is watch TV A program I want to But I never see it 'Cause I'm thinking about you And I think(*repeat 2 times) Who knows (repeat) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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