

Look of Love

Lesley Gore

Look of love

Look at the way he looks at her
Look at the way he smiles
I remember when he was mine
I remember when things were fine

Oh, look at the way he looks at her now
Isn't that the look of love?
Look of love

Look at the way he holds her hand
Look at the way they dance
I remember when he loved me
I remember how it used to be

But look at the way he smiles at her now
Isn't that the look of love?
Look of love

Here I am, all by myself
Watching him with someone else
And he doesn't even know I'm here
Wish I could hold back my tears, but

Look at the way he's kissing her
Look at him hold her tight
I remember his warm embrace
And the tender look on his face

Yes, look at the way he looks at her now
Isn't that the look of love?
Isn't that the look of love?
Isn't that the look of love?
Isn't that the look of love?
Oh now, isn't that the look of love?
