

Oh What A Feeling

Gregory Isaacs

It must be love
Oh what a feeling
I sit at home alone
I wait here by the phone
I know you never call
Oh what a feeling.

It must be love
Although it's bitter
It must be love
I can't forget her

The days turn into weeks
Her letters I shall keep
The ones you didn't write
Oh what a feeling.

It must be love
Oh what a feeling
it must be love
Oh what a feeling.

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