If This Isn't Love

Alma Cogan

A secret, a secret, I've got a little secret
A secret, a secret, a secret kind of secret
I'm aching for to shout it to every daffodil
And tell the world about it, in fact I think I willIf this isn't love, oh the whole world is crazy
If this isn't love, I'm daft as a daisy
With moons all around and cows jumping over
Oh somthing's a miss and I'll eat my hat
If this isn't loveI'm feeling like an apple on top of William Tell
With this I cannot grapple because, becasue you're so adorabell
If this isn't love, then winter is summer
If this isn't love, my heart needs a plumber
I'm swinging on stars I'm riding on rainbows
I'm busting with bliss and I'll kiss your hand
If this isn't love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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