The Book of Love

Gavin James

The book of love is long and boring No one can lift the damn thing It's full of charts and facts and figures And instructions for dancingBut I, I love it when you read to me And you, you can read me anything The book of love has music in it In fact, that's where music comes from Some of it is just transcendental Some of it is just really dumbBut I, I love it when you sing to me And you, you can sing me anything You can sing me anything The book of love is long and boring And written many years ago It's full of flowers and heart shaped boxes And things we're all too young to knowBut I, I love it when you give me things And you, you ought to give me wedding rings You give me things You ought to give me wedding rings

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