

If This Isn't Love

[Bing Crosby](#)

A secret, a secret, he says I've got a little secret,

A secret, a secret, a secret kind of secret.

I' aching for to shout it to every daffodil

And tell the world about it, in fact I think I will. If this isn't love, the whole world is crazy.

If this isn't love, I'm daft as a daisy,

With moons all a-round and cows jumping over,

There's something amiss, and I'll eat my hat if this isn't love. If this isn't love, then winter is a 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.

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