

Call That Love

Boz Scaggs

Well there's a fire up the road burning about five foot three
I feel the heat all the way down here so she's getting to me
It's coming on strong like a beautiful bolt from the
blue

She puts the heat in my Havana the bee in my boogaloo (Call that love)

I call it lighting up the grid

(Call that love)

I call it blowing off the lid

(Call that love)

I call it brimstone lightning

Soul uptightening

Cos that's what it is
It's like you don't know what it is till you open up a bottle of wine

It's some well kept secret that was waiting there all the time

She's raging through my main frame burning out my circuitry

And there's a full blown Frankenstein monster waking up in me (Call that love)

I call it burning down the main frame

(Call that love)

I call it speeding up the end game

(Call that love)

I call it running in the red

Sitting on a powder keg

Cos that's what it is
Lord how can this be.

All of this for me
Call it dreams on fire

Call it heart's desire

It's a lowdown feeling

The best that you ever had

It's no sign from above

It's called love sweet love

Well you can call it what you want to

But don't try to understand (Call that love)

Call it rocking my world

(Call that love)

I call it lightning bolts

(Call that love)

Call it turning the key

(Call that love)

Just you and me

(Call that love)

Call it cooking on the range

(Call that love)

Mmmm getting signal again

(Call that love)

Is it too soon to know

(Call that love)

Well maybe so(Call that love)

(Call that love)

Beaming on broadband

(Call that love)

Drowning on dry land(Call that love)

Call it getting through

(Call that love)

Call it me and you

(Call that love)

Mmmm call it getting down

Mmmm going to town

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>