

www.practicetracks.co.uk

Like Love

Reference number PT0129

(spoken)

It's like

(sung)

Like warm and tender, or like cold champagne,
Like ev'ning walks along a country lane,
With the stars coming out one by one up above,
Well, that's what it's like, like love!

Like bright and sparkling, as a Christmas tree,
Or dark and stormy as a winter sea,
Like a sock on the chin from a champion's glove,
Well, that's what it's like, like love!

How do I know what it is that I feel,
When I feel what it is that I know isn't real,
And I know what I feel is the thing that's confusing me?
Merely because this particular thrill
Is a thrill I thought was particular till
I discovered the one that I loved was in love with me.

That's why the words begin to tumble from my lips,
And crazy tingles touch my finger tips.
Like the needles and pins that you've heard spoken of,
that's what it's like, like love!

(Optional scat may be sung instead of this section)

How do I know what it is that I feel,
When I feel what it is that I know isn't real,
And I know what I feel is the thing that's confusing me?
Merely because this particular thrill
Is a thrill I thought was particular till
I discovered the one that I loved was in love with me.
(Scat finishes)

That's why the words begin to tumble from my lips,
And crazy tingles touch my finger tips.
Like the needles and pins that you've heard spoken of,
that's what it's like,
That's what it's like,
That's what it's like,
like love!