

Cliff Richard, Fallin In Luv

Me and my baby we're just going round,
Not getting on luv, not putting it down,
We had the kind of sweet affair,
We both felt we needed.

No psychic fusion, just a steady date,
No grand illusions of the romantic fates,
She looked for her, I looked for me,
Don't know why we conceded.

CHORUS:

'Cos we were high, now we're low,
Tell me why did we go,
Falling in luv,
Falling in luv.

Under pressure from family and friends,
They seem to treasure a storybook end,
One look at them I realise luv is real overated.

CHORUS Repeated.