

# Three Dog Night, Nobody

(Dick Cooper/E. Shelby/B. Beatty)

Nobody tell me you don't love me babe  
They just don't know that you're an angel  
Oo Oo  
Nobody tell me you don't love me babe

Gotta way we look and the way we're done  
May make some people frown  
They don't understand the bag  
Stop! Put us down  
They just don't know that you're an angel  
Oo Oo  
Nobody tell me you don't love me babe

All the squares keep talkin' 'bout you baby  
Don't you know that talk's cheap, Yeah  
Our love will last even we're square  
We're gonna carry on  
They just don't know that you're an angel  
Nobody tell me you don't love me babe  
No, nobody  
No, nobody  
No, nobody  
No, nobody  
No, nobody  
No, nobody