

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