

How love is

Bluer than blue, redder than red
that's how love is when you get / out of your / your head
Greener than green, not black or white
it's the end of sleepin' un / disturbed / at night

Some say love can't be explain

it's clear to me it 's a speeding train

**Once you're on and you've seen all the light
all you can do is hang on tight**

Sweeter than sweet, sadder than sad
that's how love is when you get / out of your / your head
Harder than hard, better than good
and you'd never choose anything / anything else / if you could

CHORUS

Poorer than poor, richer than rich
that's how love is when you get / when you get / you get the itch
higher than high, lower than low
you can't stop your runnin'- but / there's nowhere / nowhere to go
