

The Language of Love

Oh, two lovers sittin' on a lover's lane
Just a watchin' the stars above
They don't have to say a thing
They're speaking the language of love

Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo) Dooby
dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo doo.

Oh, two lovers sippin' on a chocolate shake
You can tell what they're thinking of
Their eyes are saying little secret things
They're using the language of love.

Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo) Dooby
dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo doo.

Oh two lovers sittin' in a English class
Don't know what the teacher's speaking of
Ain't learned no English, but they're learnin' fast
The language of love.

Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo) Dooby
dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo doo
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo
doo