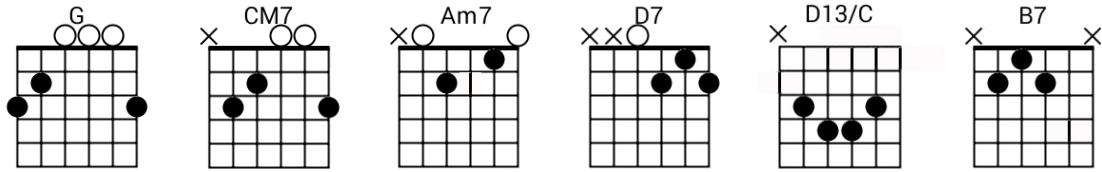


# Who Knows What Love Is?

(Jill Bryson / Rose McDowall)



G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7  
Sitting in my front room on a rainy afternoon

G Cmaj7 Am7 D7  
My mind turns to think of you and how I might see you soon

G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7  
Then I get myself a glass of milk and a colour magazine

G Cmaj7 Am7 D7  
I flick through it slowly but the pages are unseen and I think

D13/C Cmaj7 Am7 G  
Who knows what love is? I wonder if you do

D13/C Cmaj7 Am7 B7  
Who could tell me what love is? I wish it could be you

Am7 G  
I wish it could be you

G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7  
Sitting in my front room as the sun is going down

G Cmaj7 Am7 D7  
I wish that I had someone who could maybe come around

G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7  
Oh but all I do is watch TV a programme I want to

G Cmaj7 Am7 D7  
But I never see it cos I'm thinking about you and I see

D13/C Cmaj7 Am7 G  
Who knows what love is? I wonder if you do

D13/C Cmaj7 Am7 B7  
Who could tell me what love is? I wish it could be you

Am7 G  
I wish it could be you

Who knows