A Precious Little Thing Called Love

Lou Davis & J. Fred Coots

Why does my heart miss a beat
At some footsteps on the street-

It's a precious little thing called love

Why am I content alone
When I know someone will phone-

It's a precious little thing called love

I see a day in June
A wedding tune
A honeymoon cruise

Friends I know who will throw
Some rice and old shoes
What's the

one thing makes me say
Heaven's just across the way
It's a precious little thing

called love.

Why does love.