

# The Book of Love

Peter Gabriel

The book of love is long and boring  
No one can lift the damn thing  
It's full of charts and facts, and figures  
and instructions for dancing But I  
I love it when you read to me.  
And you  
You can read me anything. The book of love has music in it  
In fact that's where music comes from.  
Some of it's just transcendental  
Some of it's just really dumb. But I  
I love it when you sing to me.  
And you  
You can sing me anything. The book of love is long and boring  
And written very long ago.  
It's full of flowers and heart-shaped boxes  
And things we're all too young to know.  
But I  
I love it when you give me things.  
And you  
You ought to give me wedding rings.  
And I  
I love it when you give me things.  
And you  
You ought to give me wedding rings.  
You ought to give me  
wedding rings.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>