I was a humdrum person  
Leading a life apart  
When love flew in through my window wide  
And quickened my humdrum heart

Love flew in through my window  
I was so happy then  
But after love had stayed a little while  
Love flew out again

This funny thing  
Called love  
Just who can solve its mystery  
Why should it make  
A fool of me?

I saw you there  
One wonderful day  
You took my heart  
And threw it away  
That's why I ask the lord  
In heaven above  
What is this thing  
Called love?