

# No Other Love

Barry Manilow

There were no violins  
There were no soft guitars  
Hot summer love under the city stars  
I was Mr. Dynamite  
And you were my only girl  
We held each other through the night  
Caught in a whirl

No other love  
In all of the world  
In all of my life  
There was no other love

There was no fireside  
No Beaujolais for two  
Winter was cold but we had me and you  
All the words we used to say  
All the crazy plans we made  
We were so naive that way  
So unafraid

No other love  
In all of the world  
In all of my life  
There was no other love

I don't know where it went  
Turned into yesterday  
Time comes and goes like music in a play  
Looking back I still don't know  
Why we ever had to end  
And it's so hard letting go  
Of what we had then

No other love  
In all of the world  
In all of my life  
There was no other love