Loves Me Not

Kris Allen

You say you do but you don't,
And just like a carousel, round and round you go,
My patience runs out the door,
When you tell me all the ways you love me,
But still ain't never been to my show.
Oh, oh oh

Why do you pick me up to watch me fall?
You say you're so in love,
Then turn around and screen my calls?
Foot on the gas
The car keep stalling.
A passionate kiss
With eyes wide open.
Cold then hot, you go then stop,
She loves me, she loves me not.
She loves me not

You keep me out on a wire,
Somewhere between the "you" and "you and I",
My legs are getting so tired,
From hanging on your every word,
Making up excuses why
You can't make up your mind.

Why do you pick me up to watch me fall?
You say you're so in love,
Then turn around and screen my calls?
Foot on the gas
The car keep stalling.
A passionate kiss
With eyes wide open.
Cold then hot, you go then stop,
She loves me, she loves me

Whenever she is lonely,
Or after watching a girly movie
Or she just needs a hand to hold
He loves me
Whenever it's convenient,

Told myself each time he means it,
I happily play the fool.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Why do you pick me up to watch me fall?
You say you're so in love,
Then turn around and screen my calls?

Why do you pick me up to watch me fall?
You say you're so in love,
But then turn around and screen my calls?

Foot on the gas, car keeps stalling.
A passionate kiss, eyes wide open.
Cold then hot, you go then stop,
She loves me, she loves me not.
He loves me, he loves me not.
She loves me, she loves me not.
She loves me not

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