

Ain't That Love

Tyketto

(D. Vaughn, M. Clayton, B. St.James)

Well I can't stop my hands from shaking, when you call me and you want to meet

And I get to the corner an hour before

Just to watch you coming down the street

If you don't want me, if you don't call, to tell me what's been on your mind

I'll be breaking my windows and climbing my walls

Drinking whiskey till it makes me blind

Bridge:

I've been kicked and I've been beaten on since I don't know when

I can only find one reason why I'd put myself through that again

Chorus:

Well, I think I'm going crazy (ain't that love)

Bending over backwards (ain't that love) just ain't enough

I don't know what you were thinking of but

If that ain't love, I don't know what is

Well I listen to your momma bitching, while she's blowing smoke into my eyes

And your daddy keeps his pistol loaded, right behind his dress rehearsal smile

You use your double edged razor tongue, to try and keep me in my place

Why do I always kiss your lips, when I really want to slap your face?

(bridge)

(chorus)

(Solo)

Ah, it's a sad sad story

When the sun goes down and I'm getting home

You're waiting to give me your demands

Don't even look at my take-home pay, I just put that money in your hands - hey

(bridge)

(chorus repeats 2x)

(Ain't that love) Said I don't know what is

(Ain't that love) Don't need no mama comin' to my house

Standin' on my porch, kickin' my door down

(Ain't that love) Comin' [with wet hands]

I don't know, I don't know know, yeah

(Ain't that love)

Songwriters

BAGWELL, BRI / JAMES, DUSTIN Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other

patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>