

I Know What Love Isn't

[Jens Lekman](#)

Hey Renee, do you still have your Holden?
That old clunker is golden
How bout we take it for a spin, up and down Lygon?
Listen to music and look at girls
I want to know if we have the same taste
Do you like blondes or brunettes?
The cocooned or the coquette?
Dont pull over just yet
Look to the left, theres a 9.5 down the street
And to my right a perfect 10 sitting in the driver's seat
I dont know what love is, but I know what it isnt
I dont know what love is, but I know what it isnt
So lets get married (laughter) Im serious
But only for the citizenship
Ive always liked the idea of it
A relationship doesnt lie about its intentions and shit
How it doesnt apologise or anthologise
All the rules and ideas we fill our heads with
"Hey, do you want to go see a band?"
"No, I hate bands, it's always packed with men spooning their girlfriends,
Clutching their hands, as if they let go their feet would lift from the ground and ascend"
I dont know what love is, but I know what it isnt
I dont know what love is, but I know what it isnt
I know what love isnt, I know what love isnt
I know what love isnt, I know what love isnt

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