Code 4 Love

Jakalope

You
You got that critical eye
You've
Been around and down for some time
Once you
Scratch that that lust for life
Do it all at once
Live it up right
Holler out my number
On a saturday night
In the end
We're nothing but numbers
Let's move on and count with quarters
Looking for that real cool time
What is that code for love?
Worn out photograph
Not bombing for doves
Let that be a code for love
Oh
You're at the strip tease baby
You paid your fee at the door
Sat down at lust level baby
You put your ear to the floor

In the end we're nothing but numbers
Turn the lights off close the door
Lookin for that real cool time
What is that code for love?
Worn out photograph
Not bombing for doves
Let that be a code for love
Lookin for that real cool time
What is that code for love?
Worn out photograph
Not bombing for doves
Let that be a code for love
Looking for a real cool time
What is that code for love?
Shoes made for iguanas fit us just right

Let that be a code for love
Looking for that code for
What is that code for
What is that code for
Looking for that code for
What is that code for
Let the be a code for love

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/