

LOVE 3X

ZZ Ward

We've got the neighbors calling the cops
Because you're screaming out my name
I'm throwing dishes from the rooftops
While you're standing in the rain
We're either fucking or we're fighting
No caramel in between

You make me ill, but it's such a thrill
There's only one thing that would make me do all the crazy shit I do when
I'm next to you

It's a little bit insane but it feels so right
And it keeps me coming back to you every night
It's love, love, love
Love, love, love
It's love, love, love

Love, love, love
You rip your shirt in half and cry
While I'm pulling out my hair
I do for hours at a time
Because true love doesn't care
That our cussing turns into kissing
Lights up like a flame

You make me ill, but it's such a thrill
There's only one thing that would make me do all the crazy shit I do when
I'm next to you

It's a little bit insane but it feels so right
And it keeps me coming back to you every night
It's love, love, love
Love, love, love
It's love, love, love

Love, love, love
You break the windows (yeah) on the car
But you never ever, never ever break my heart
A sweet disaster (yeah) from the start

It's so far from perfect but that's just who we are
There's only one thing that would make me do all the crazy
shit I do when I'm next to you

It's a little bit insane but it feels so right
And it's got me coming back to you every night
It's love, love, love
Love, love, love
It's love, love, love
Love, love, love
Love
Love

Love, love, love
Love
Love, love, love Love, love, love
Love, love, love It's love
It's love
It's love

Songwriters

ZSUZSANNA EVE WARD Published by

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