

Love Song

Rebekah

She picks the glass up from the floor
And he swears he won't hit her no more
And yeah she's heard all this before
But she still needs to make believe it's love
And I mind my business across the street
Turn up my music and try to sleep
But I wish she'd reach out to me
So I could help her see
He wears her in
He wears her out
And I just wanna fill her in
That's not what love's about
So he goes and buys her pretty things
'Cause he doesn't know how else to be
And I wonder why won't she leave
I guess nobody wants to be alone
And I see her in the store one day
Her sunglasses hide the love they made
But this time I don't turn away
I ask her does she know
He wears her in
He wears her out
And I just wanna fill her in
That's not what love's about

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