

What Is Love?

Never Shout Never

In a sitch like this, you gotta think
And I don't think you think about the way he thinks.
And I know you live life for yourself,
But it all comes down to the way you help.
And I know your life is such a hell,
You wake up early and you work until
You have your drinks at five 'o clock.
The hours blend and your thoughts all haunt
Your hopes, your dreams, your everything. Well, Mama, I hope
I dream
That you won't leave. And I have a question!
What is love?
What is love?
Is it giving up?
Cause that's not how you raised me. In a sitch like this, you gotta think
And I don't think you think about the way she thinks.
And I know you work hard everyday,
But it all comes down to the way you're paid.
And I know you're oh-so sorry, Dad
And I truly believe that you're a better man.
Then to share one kiss then give away,
All the love you come home everyday to
Your hopes, your dreams, your everything. Well, Daddy, I hope
I dream
That she won't leave. And I have a question!
What is love? (What is love?)
What is love? (What is love?)
Is it giving up?
Cause that's not how you raised me. And what is love? (What is love?)
What is love? (What is love?) See, I don't know anymore.
I used to look
Up
To
That
Love. Sweet

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