

# Love Song

[Miranda Lambert](#)

I was standing there crying in the kitchen  
It's been one of those mornings that's gonna last all day  
And he comes in, wraps his arms around me  
And I don't even have to say a thing That's what makes it love  
That's what makes it a love song He comes in, slams the door behind him  
He can't hide the worry on his face  
Even though I got a million things to tell him  
I know right now he just needs some space That's what makes it love  
That's what makes it a love song  
That's what makes it love  
That's what makes it a love song Everybody always sings about it  
How they're never gonna live without it  
We don't even have to talk about it  
'Cause we're living it out That's what makes it love  
That's what makes it a love song  
That's what makes it love  
That's what makes it a love song

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