Love 3X

ZZ Ward

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 thrillThere'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, loveYou 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 thrillThere'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, loveYou 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
Love, love, love
Love, love, love
Love
Love
Love, love, love
Love
Love
Love, love, love
Love
Love
Love, loveLove, love
Love
Love, loveLove, love
Love, loveIt's love
It's love
It's love

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