WTF Love Is

Tove Lo

I got fire eyes, glitter in my tear lines And I'm coming down, ready for some new sounds

And I'm holding up all that I can think of

But, where are you?

Where are you?(Oh)

Lonely babe, stranded on the dance floor

Look for me, I know that I'm a handful

But you get me, know what you signed up for

Live up to the best and the worst of your dreams(Oh) All the cards with all the love cliches

I wouldn't have it any other way

Shake your head, you don't believe this

Then what the fuck do you think love is? (Oh)

All the cards with all the love cliches

I wouldn't have it any other way

Shake your head, you don't believe this

Then what the fuck do you think love is? I can feel the lights tingling from the sunrise

And I see the signs clinging to our last nights

Thinking you and I, we are all the same kind

So where are you

Where are you?(Oh)

Lonely babe, stranded on the dance floor

Look for me, I know that I'm a handful

But you get me, know what you signed up for

Live up to the best and the worst of your dreams(Oh) All the cards with all the love cliches

I wouldn't have it any other way

Shake your head, you don't believe this

Then what the fuck do you think love is? (Oh)

All the cards with all the love cliches

I wouldn't have it any other way

Shake your head, you don't believe this

Then what the fuck do you think love is? With a hand like this I'm folding (oh)

All you need, yeah, I'll be holding

(What the fuck do you think love is?) (Oh)

With a hand like this I'm folding (oh)

All you need, yeah, I'll be holding

(What the fuck do you think love is?) Where are you? (Oh)

Lonely babe

(Can't focus)

Look for me

(I lost you)
You get me
(What you wanted)
Live up to the best

Live up to the best and the worst of your dreams(Ah! Oh) All the cards with all the love cliches

I wouldn't have it any other way

Shake your head, you don't believe this

Then what the fuck do you think love is? (Oh)

All the cards with all the love cliches

I wouldn't have it any other way

Shake your head, you don't believe this

Then what the fuck do you think love is? Cling my hand like this and fold it, oh oh

All you need, yeah, I'll be holding

(What the fuck do you think love is?)

Cling my hand like this and fold it, oh

All you need, yeah, I'll be holding

(What the fuck do you think love is?) Ugh, fuck!

Ah, I need another

Songwriters

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