

# What Is This Thing Called Love

## Frank Harrison Trio

I've been your lover for the last time  
All the pretending; God knows that we tried  
I've been the doctor for the last time  
If we weren't so good at it we'd have both been fine

I knock you down  
Bruise you with my words  
I patch you up  
Now it's your turn

What is this thing called love that you speak?  
We're out of it, we're out of it  
What is this thing called love that you speak?  
We're out of it, we're out of it

We built this city, now we tear it to the ground  
This fight is over, hear the bell ringing out  
At the end of the final round

And you knock me down  
Cut me with a stare  
You patch me up  
Now it's my turn

What is this thing called love that you speak?  
We're out of it, we're out of it  
What is this thing called love that you speak?  
Cause we're out of it, we're out of it

What is this thing called love that you speak?  
We're out of it, we're out of it  
What is this thing called love that you speak?  
Cause we're out of it, we're out of it

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