

# It's Love

Michael Grimm

It's love to my mind  
Well, I drop myself on the cold cement  
Hang my head 'cause my woman's bent  
No lights on but I know that she's home  
So I ring the bell another forty time  
The neighbor dog made me lose my mind  
Now I see her car slide down the road  
It's love to my mind  
Yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I know how to get back to me  
I know how to get back to me  
Now I act as if I just got there  
From doing important shit somewhere  
But she don't seem impressed with me at all  
So I decided as I stood  
I'm done with this one now for good  
But I know as soon as I get home  
And see that I'm all by myself  
I'm gonna pick up the phone  
And tell her I would do  
Anything to have her back again  
'Cause that's love to my mind  
Yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I know how to get back to me  
I know how to get back to me  
I know how to get back to me  
I know how to get back to me  
I know how to get back to me  
(Got to get back to me)  
I know how to get back to me  
(Got to get back to me)  
I know how to get back  
I know how to get back  
(Got to get back to me)  
I know how to  
I know how to get back to me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I know how to get back to me  
(Got to get back to me)

I know how to get back to me  
(Got to get back)

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