What Is Love?

Never Shout Never

In a snitch like this You gotta think and I don't think you Think about the way he thinks And I know you live life For yourself But it all comes down to The way you helpAnd I know your life is such a hell You wake up early and you work until You have your drinks at 5 o'clock The hours blend and your thoughts All haunt your hopes, your dreams Your everything Well, mama, I hope I dream that you won't leave And I have a question: What is love? What is love? Oh, oh oh oh-oh-oh Is it giving up? 'Cause that's not how you Raised me, yeah.In a snitch like this you gotta think And I don't think you think About the way she thinks And I know you work hard everyday But it all comes down To the way you're paid And I know you're oh so sorry dad I truly believe that you're a better man Than to share one kiss and then give away From the love you come home everyday Your hopes, your dreams, your everything Well daddy, I hope, I dream That she won't leaveAnd I have a question: What is love? What is love? Oh, oh oh oh-oh-oh Is it giving up? 'Cause that's not how you Raised meAnd what is love? What is love? Oh, oh oh oh-oh-oh See, I don't know anymore

I used to look Up to That love Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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