Woah, woah

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(One, two, one, two, three, four)
I like it, I ain't lying
What you're doing to me
And I'll honour, you always
Why don't you go get a job?
I didn't wanna let you
You're a living legend
Didn't wanna let you
Thought you'd learned your lesson
No matter what you tell me
'Cause I sure ain't good with the pain no more
You sure about your loving?
'Cause it's soaring through your brain once more
Woah, woah
'Cause we got the love, woah
We got the love, woah
We got the love
I like it, you did
What you're doing to me
I'll honour, you're worth it
Did you go get a job?
Do you see what you're looking for?
We're coming down to the lover's sea
Woah, woah
We got the love
No matter what you tell me
'Cause I sure ain't good with the pain no more
You gotta lift me high
Running away with you
Get away with the same old thing, I could die
Running away is a dream come true
Tell me you don't care anymore
You gotta lift me high
No matter what you tell me
'Cause I sure ain't good with the pain no more
You sure about your loving?
'Cause it's soaring through your brain once more
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'Cause we got the love, woah We got the love, woah We got the love

We got the love, woah We got the love, woah We got the love, woah We got the love, woah

'Cause we got the love, woah
We got the love, woah
'Cause we got the love, woah
We got the love