

Baby You're Not In Love

22-20s

Something in the way we touch
You hold my hand but hold back so much
Some things change and some things don't
Something I can't put my finger on baby you're not in love

I've tried to be the boy you knew
So I cut my hair and I cleaned my shoes
But I'd be cheating on myself
Saying we could make it through baby you're not in love

Love is cruel, love is hard
Love it makes you blue
Grips your heart without regard
For the ones who don't love you

I've tried to be the boy you knew
So I cut my hair and I cleaned my shoes
But I'd be cheating on myself
Thinking we could make it through baby you're not in love