

# Love Does

Blues Traveler

She lies out on the grass  
Her bellybutton fascinates me  
If summer never came and went  
I doubt that it would ever faze me

Broken in a moment of what once had been  
I look within to see her face  
My fingers start to reach to taste  
But all they meet is my own lips

Time is fleeting, time's a wasting  
And time is bleeding, forever racing  
And time is money, and money is time  
But love does none of these  
Love does none of these

She'll twirl and spin me 'round  
And never let go the hold she has  
From heaven's rafter to the ground  
And back and forth, and twice as fast

Transit in the blink of her big brown eyes  
And all is right or wrong with the world  
More the heart of me  
Than as some would say, just some girl

Time is fleeting, time's a wasting  
And time is bleeding, forever racing  
And time is money, and money is time  
But love does none of these  
Love does none of these

But my heart beats as we say goodnight  
Hoping for a kiss  
And this feeling that I get to keep  
Love can most definitely do this

She's the only thing that shines  
Among the murky gels of pink and blue  
Club speakers make their noise  
But they can't drown out what is true

Captured in the passion of an honest smile  
And last call leaves us little else  
I reach for her to make her turn  
But all I meet is my own lips

Time is fleeting, time's a wasting  
And time is bleeding, forever racing  
And time is money, and money is time  
But love does none of these  
Love does none of these

Love won't keep time  
Love won't keep time

Feels like forever, I'm here whenever