Side Effects

If there was no word for love now We'd see how strong it really is We could find out what it looks like Or if it ever did exist

'Cause every time you said you loved me Seems like the point escaped us both And the current interrupted The moment that you spoke

Now there's a loophole in the theory That I cannot figure out 'Cause if love was what they said it would be Then you'd be here with me now

It's a loneliness perfected It's how to laugh when you should cry The side effects of broken promise Becomes a way of getting by

So the next time that you see me And our exchange feels somehow cheap Know that I feel every word you're saying But from just a few steps out of reach

Where the view is a little hazy And the noise a little loud 'Cause if love was what they said it would be Well then you'd be here with me now

If love was what they said it would be Then you'd be here with me now

Dawes