

It Looks Like Love

Josh Rouse

Sends a little photograph
That she shot in the nude
She doesn't wear a conscience
She doesn't play by rules

So turn me on, baby, every night
And in the daytime too
I'm flyin' on like an airplane
Like some clueless fool

There goes that melancholy feelin' again
It looks like love is gonna find a way, hey, hey, hey
And just when you start believin' in it
It looks like love is gonna show its face, hey, hey, hey, hey

I got some things to show her
I take her to my room
She likes to eat that chocolate

She turns me on, baby, every night
And in the daytime too
I'm flyin' on like an airplane
Like some clueless fool

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