Do You Love Me?

You really like my limosine You like the way the wheels roll You like my seven inch leather heels And goin' to all of the shows, but Do you love me? Do you love me? Do you love me? Really love me You like the credit cards and private planes Money can really take you far You like the hotels and fancy clothes And the sound of electric guitars, but Do you love me? Do you love me? Do you love me? I mean like, do you really love me? You really like rock 'n' roll All of the fame and the masquerade You like the concerts and studios And all the money, honey, that I make, but Do you love me? Do you love me? Do you love me? Really love me Your backstage pass and black sunglasses Make you look just like a queen Even the fans, they know your face From all of the magazines, but Do you love me? Really love me really love me I wanna know, do you love me? I mean like, do you really love me? really love me I wanna know, do you love me? I mean like, do you really love me? really love me I want you to do you love me, do you love me I need you to do you love me, do you love me And you know I'm so tired of everybody sayin' it And you know, do you love me, do you love me I just gotta know if you really really really, really love me do you love me, do you love me So come on, do you love me do you love me I need you to Do you love me do you love me I want you to Do you love me do you love me I need you Really love me do you love me I wanna know Do you love me do you love me do you, do you Do you love me do you love me I just got to have some love do you love me, do you love me I just got to have some love do you love me I just got to have some love, love, love, love, love