

# What's Not To Love

Mark Wills

That mirror's been lyin' to you  
'Cause my eyes see the same girl I gave my heart to  
Where you see time's erosion  
I see beauty growin'  
But you wonder if I'm still in love with you

What's not to love about perfection  
Honesty and passion  
You're the purest form of heaven on earth  
What kind of man could lose a feelin' for  
The nights we spent behind these doors  
Livin' every man's dream without wakin' up  
Yes I love you, what's not to love

You're hearin' these stories from friends  
At first how love works, at last how it ends  
But the thing that makes us different  
Is this love's got you in it  
And I'd fall for you all over again

What's not to love about perfection  
Honesty and passion  
You're the purest form of heaven on earth  
What kind of man could lose a feelin' for  
The nights we spent behind these doors  
Livin' every man's dream without wakin' up  
Yes I love you, what's not to love

What kind of man could lose a feelin' for  
The nights we spent behind these door's  
Livin' every man's dream without wakin' up  
Yes, I love you, what's not to love