

# Window

Meghan Trainor

The funny thing about love  
Is that it doesn't really matter in the end  
The funny thing about life  
Is that it's really too short so we gotta live it up, tonight  
I got my lover close and I always ask him when we fight  
"Tell me, where does the love go?"

It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
Oh-oh-oh-oh ow-ow-out the window

So, pay attention to what I'm really trying to say  
Don't wanna play these games no more  
At least not every day  
Try to smile, live it up yeah  
We are young and free  
Don't want that angry face no more, looking back at me  
So live it up, tonight  
I got my baby close and I always ask him when we fight  
"Tell me, where does the love go?"

It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
Out the window oh-oh-oh-oh

I know that we really can make it  
I believe our love can take it  
But there's no guarantee  
(no-oh)  
Promise that you'll try your hardest  
Cause I don't wanna be loveless no  
Tell me where the love goes  
I never want it to go

Ow-how-out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window (it goes out)  
It goes ow-how-out, out the window

Imma tell you now  
Goes out the window  
Out the window  
Yeah  
Out the window-ow