

What is Love?

Never Shout Never

In a sitch like this you've gotta think
And I don't think you think about the way he thinks
And I know you live life for yourself
But it all comes down to the way you help

And I know your life is such a hell
You wake up early and you work until
You have your drinks at 5 o'clock
The hours blend and your thoughts all
Haunt

Your hopes, your dreams, your everything
Well, mamma I hope, I dream, that you won't
Leave

And I have a question!

What is love?
What is love?
Oh, oh oh oh-oh-oh
Is it giving up?
'Cause that's not how you raised me,
Yeah.

In a sitch like this you gotta think
And I don't think you think about the way
She thinks
And I know you work hard everyday
But it all comes down to the way you're
Paid

And I know you're oh so sorry dad
I truly believe that you're a better man
Than to share one kiss then walk away
To the love you come to home everyday

To your hopes, your dreams, your everything
Well daddy, I hope, I dream that she won't
Leave

And I have a question!

What is love?
What is love?
Oh, oh oh oh-oh-oh
Is it giving up?
'Cause that's not how you raised me.
And what is love?
What is love?
Oh, oh oh oh-oh-oh
See, I don't know anymore;

I used to look up to that love.