

# This Must Be Love

The 88

I'm gonna take this heart  
I'm tired of leavin' it  
Your kind of love has gotta poor boy believin'  
When I call your name  
Oh, all you do is run

Ah, but then you whisper in my ear  
And all those things just disappear

Take these eyes  
I do not need 'em  
I hear him talking, girl and I don't want to see him  
He puts you down  
And smells like alcohol

If you're so impressed with what you found  
Then how come you look so down

You can tell your mama, your daddy, your boyfriend too  
That this must be love  
Ah, honey this must be love

I give away my soul  
I felt it growing  
Look at my lines I'm gonna tell you that it's showing  
And all the boys that you don't ever call

If you're so impressed with what you found  
Then why do you look so down

You can tell your mama, your daddy, your boyfriend too  
That this must be love  
Ah, this must be love

You can tell your brother, your sister, your cousin too  
Cause this must be love  
Ah honey this must be love

And I swore I'd never say it  
What do you take me for  
But now I'm bored  
And I've been dreamin' and I can't take anymore, yeah!

And if you're so impressed with what you found  
Then why do you look so down

You can tell your mama, your daddy, your boyfriend too  
Cause this must be love  
Ah, honey this must be love

You can tell your brother, your sister, your cousins too  
Ah honey this must be love  
Ah honey this must be love  
And this must be love  
Yeah, this must be love  
This must be love  
Ah, this must be love