What May Seem Like Love

Whiskeytown

To, one, two, three, four What may seem like love may soon fall apart You don't practice what you preach You don't finish what you start Your lies have got me tryin' to mend a broken heart Please don't speak to me again You keep tellin' me you're sorry Well, I just don't give a damn You keep tellin' me you're sorry Well, I'm never gonna listen to a single word you're sayin' What may seem like love may soon fall apart The student shouldn't speak and interrupt his teacher's thought There's a lesson to be learned about bein' true to heart Please don't speak to me again You keep tellin' me you're sorry Well, I just don't give a damn You keep tellin' me you're sorry Well, I'm never gonna listen to a single word you're sayin' What may seem like love may soon fall apart You don't practice what you preach You don't finish what you start Your lies have got me tryin', mend a broken heart Please don't speak to me again You keep tellin' me you're sorry Well, I just don't give a damn You keep tellin' me you're sorry Well, I'm never gonna listen to a single word you're sayin' I'm never gonna listen to a single word that you've been sayin'