

Whiskeytown "What May Seem Like Love"

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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'

