

Brad Paisley

"That's Love"

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There ain't a woman in the world, that wants to hear the
word 'Yes'
When she asks if you think that she looks chubby in that
dress
And if she cooks all day, you better eat it with a smile
It doesn't matter if it tastes just like bad gravy on a
Goodyear tire

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Alright so you bend the truth
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
That's somethin' that you'll have to get use to

'Cause that's love you'll see
We all commit a little bit of perjury
But that's no crime
If you ask me, that's love

You're starin' at a burnt steak
You bite the bullet and you clean your plate
And then you go on and on about how great it was
That's not a lie, that's love

Well, it's the very same thing that she does for you
When she doesn't bring up the fifteen pounds you
need to lose
And every time she runs, her fingers through your hair
And she says, "She kinda likes the way there's not as
much of it there"

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Alright so she bends the truth
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
That's somethin' that you have to get use to

'Cause that's love you'll see
We all commit a little bit of perjury
Ah, but that's no crime
If you ask me, that's love

Your bummin' out, so she says
"There is something kinda sexy about a bald head"

Aw, but honey it'll make you look twice as tough"
That's not a lie, that's love

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Alright so you bend the truth
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
That's somethin' that you're both gonna do

'Cause that's love you'll see
We all commit a little bit of perjury
You say, "I like it when your momma comes to visit us"
That's not a lie, that's not a lie, that's love

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