

Blues Traveler

"Love Does"

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She lies out on the grass
Her bellybutton fascinates me
If summer never came and went
I doubt that it would ever faze me

Broken in a moment of what once had been
I look within to see her face
My fingers start to reach to taste
But all they meet is my own lips

Time is fleeting, time's a wasting
And time is bleeding, forever racing
And time is money, and money is time
But love does none of these
Love does none of these

She'll twirl and spin me 'round
And never let go the hold she has
From heaven's rafter to the ground
And back and forth, and twice as fast

Transit in the blink of her big brown eyes
And all is right or wrong with the world
More the heart of me
Than as some would say, just some girl

Time is fleeting, time's a wasting
And time is bleeding, forever racing
And time is money, and money is time
But love does none of these
Love does none of these

But my heart beats as we say goodnight
Hoping for a kiss
And this feeling that I get to keep
Love can most definitely do this

She's the only thing that shines
Among the murky gels of pink and blue
Club speakers make their noise
But they can't drown out what is true

Captured in the passion of an honest smile
And last call leaves us little else
I reach for her to make her turn
But all I meet is my own lips

Time is fleeting, time's a wasting
And time is bleeding, forever racing
And time is money, and money is time
But love does none of these
Love does none of these

Love won't keep time
Love won't keep time

Feels like forever, I'm here whenever

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