

The 88

"This Must Be Love"

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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

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