

Josh Rouse, It Looks Like Love

She sends a little photograph
That she shot in the nude
She doesn't wear a conscience
She doesn't play by rules
She turn me on with it every night
And in the daytime too
I'm flying at her like I never played
Like some clueless fool

There goes that melancholy feeling again
It looks like love is gonna find a way
And just when you stop believing in it
It looks like love is gonna show its face
Hey hey hey

I got some things to show her
Take her to my room
She likes to eat that chocolate
She likes to sit on me too, yes, yes
She got me coming, baby, every night
And in the daytime, too
I'm flying at her like I never played
Like some clueless fool

There goes that melancholy feeling again
It looks like love is gonna find a way
And just when you stop believing in it
It looks like love is gonna show its face
Hey hey hey

And just when you stop believing in it
It looks like love is gonna show its face
Hey hey hey