

Kings Philosopher, You Don't Love Me (Like You

we don't make love in the afternoon
on the stairs, in the rest room
when you're here you're never in the mood
you don't love me like you used to do

I don't know 'cause I've been wrong before
but something's gone behind the bedroom door
it's in your kiss it's in the way you move
you don't love me like you used to do

give all that I can till I can't give no more
I'm still the same boy that you knew before
I'm still the first you gave your body to
you don't love me like you used to do

(na na na na na na na na.. etc)
you don't love me like you used to do

when was it baby
you turned away
your blood ran so cold
lately I can't sleep at night
without you girl
I'd be nothing at all

do what I can to make each day seem new
with every hour I feel I'm losing you
keep your excuses keep your pity too
you don't love me like you used to do

we don't act the way that lovers should
when people ask I say that it's all good
but I don't move you like I used to
you don't love me like you used to do