

# Cassadee Pope, Original Love

There's no rhyme and there's no reason  
When you roll around and talk in silly accents  
It's unbelievable and hysterical when  
You leaned in to kiss me and gave me a black eye  
But since then my vision's so clear  
We don't have to try  
'Cause it comes so naturally

It's our original love  
'Cause no one gets me like you  
I can't get enough  
'Cause I light up when I see you  
Original love  
You're the bee's knees, sweetie  
Our own kind of love

I feel miserable  
It's indescribable when the smell of your shirt starts to fade away  
The long distance, it's a bitch when  
I'm making funny faces but you're not here  
To make them back at me  
I wish you could hear me laugh uncontrollably

It's our original love  
'Cause no one gets me like you  
I can't get enough  
'Cause I light up when I see you  
Original love  
You're the bee's knees, sweetie  
Our own kind of love

I like the taste of your sweat  
You rock the beat of my heart  
Your song's stuck in my head

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It's our original

It's our original love  
'Cause no one gets me like you  
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