

Clay Walker, I Don't Know How Love Starts

(Curtis Wright/T.J. Knight/Rich Albert Alves)

Maybe it the glance from across the room
Or a hint of just the right perfume
Suddenly two strangers become friends
I don know how love starts
But I sure know how it ends
A few angry words you just can take back
Cold bitter tears as a suitcase is packed
Next thing you know you're back
To being strangers again
I don know how love starts
But I sure know how it ends
Maybe it the way she says your name
And no one else touch feels quite the same
Suddenly you find you're fallin' in
I don know how love starts
But I sure know how it ends
A few angry words you just can take back
Cold bitter tears as a suitcase is packed
Love comes and goes
But don ask me why or when
I don know how love starts
But I sure know how it ends
I don know how love starts
But I sure know how it ends