

# Cruel Intentions, This Love

This love  
This love is a strange love  
a faded kind of mellow  
This love

This love  
I think I'm gonna fall again  
And ever when you held my hand  
it didn't mean a thing, this love

This love  
Now rehearsed we stay, love  
Doesn't know it is love  
This love

This love  
it hasn't have to feel love  
it hasn't need to feel love  
it hasn't mean a thing  
This love

This love loves love  
It's a strange love, strange love

This love  
This love  
This love is a strange love, strange love  
I'm gonna fall again love  
Doesn't mean a thing  
Think I'm gonna fall again  
This Love