Film School, Two Kinds

You ask me what would happen if all strangers turned to stone I'll tell you what might happen if we could always be alone Alone

Time out, is it time out? I'll take my best guess Cause I'm out if I'm in doubt, unless you contest

There's two kinds of love And one we used to know There's two kinds of love And one we used to know

I know I know I know

There's two kinds of love And one we used to know There's two kinds of love And one we used to know There's two kinds of love And one we used to know She says There's two kinds of love And one we used to know