

Jace Everett, That's The Kind Of Love I'm In

I had to pack it up,
I just wasn't worth a dime today.
Boss won't miss me much:
Hell, I wasn't really there anyway.
I been lost in your arms an' your touch an' your kiss,
Since I left you at six a.m.
'Cause that's the kinda love I'm in.
That's the kinda love I'm in.

I was makin' good time:
Couldn't wait to get here to you.
Oh, man I was flyin'.
When my front went right in a right back blue.
And I probably shoulda stopped,
Probably looked like a fool tearin' up these \$400 rims,
But that's the kinda love I'm in.
That's the kinda love I'm in.

An' nobody's ever wanted nobody,
The way I want you.
An' there's somethin' 'bout every little thing about you:
There's nothin' I wouldn't do.
Wanna stand for you, fall for you, live for you, die for you:
Don't want you out from under my skin,
'Cause that's the kinda love I'm in.
That's the kinda love I'm in.

I can't turn it off.
Why would I if I could?
Man, I love the thought,
Of you on my mind for good.
And bearin' my soul with the truth like this,
Might be steppin' out there, too far on a limb.
But that's the kinda love I'm in.

'Cause nobody's ever wanted nobody,
The way I want you.
An' there's somethin' 'bout every little thing about you:
There's nothin' I wouldn't do.
Wanna stand for you, fall for you, live for you, die for you:
Don't want you out from under my skin,
'Cause that's the kinda love I'm in.
That's the kinda love I'm in.
That's the kinda love I'm in.
That's the kinda love.