

# Joe Purdy, Isn't Love

Well it hurts so much me  
i scream out loud  
oh god forbid you could have left me out  
of your wiked intentions, hateful fools to see  
and i wish you had not been born  
while we have to meet  
and i hope this isnt love

so carry on with your cutting people down  
he may fall in love as he falls to the ground  
and you never seem to care what we feel inside  
as long as no one gets near the safes that you hide  
and i hope this isnt love  
and i hope this isnt love

last night i had the sweetest dream  
that you were nowhere near me  
that you could not cut me  
that you do not affect me  
that i had my sanity  
that was just a dream  
that was just a dream

so go away  
why cant you leave me be  
because i love your face and need for me  
so back to your main city for it suits you so well  
if you ever ever care that you never found me  
that you would never tell me

and i hope this isn't love  
isn't love