

# Lobo, This Old Love

(Kent LaVoie)

Why can't I turn and walk away  
Why am I looking for one more thing to say  
My heart has nailed my feet to the floor  
I cannot make my body move towards the door

This old love sure is hard to kill  
It just wants to stay alive  
This old love has an iron will  
It just will not die

Just when we think it's finally gone  
We find a little string that  
Keeps it hanging on  
Then we both pull until we ache  
But I don't think that string is  
Ever gonna break