

Merle Haggard, It's Not Love (But It's Not Bad)

She was always there each time I needed you,
Holding on to me like I held on to you,
We still don't have what you and I once had;
No, It's Not Love, But it's not bad.
No, It's Not Love, not like ours was. It's Not Love,
But it keeps love from driving me mad;
And I don't have to wonder who she's had.
No, It's Not Love, But it's not bad
I turn to her when you leave me alone,
Sometimes even when you're here, and you're still gone.
She's slowly changing what you leave so sad;
No, It's Not Love, But it's not bad.
No, It's Not Love, not like ours was. It's Not Love,
But it keeps love from driving me mad;
And I don't have to wonder who she's had.
No, It's Not Love, But it's not bad