

# Michelle Featherstone, Looking for love

Did I bother you again?  
Did I interrupt?  
I only know how to pretend  
With a small talk and such  
Could you taste my nervousness?  
Could you sense my fear?  
My mouth feels dry and I confess  
I don't think that I've been clear  
'Cause I'm looking for love  
I'm looking for love  
I'm looking for love  
And love, love, love  
I thought it was you  
I think I should apologize  
'Cause I have made a big mistake  
I think I misunderstood  
And there's too much now at stake  
'Cause I'm looking for love  
Yes, I'm looking for love  
I'm looking for love  
And love, love, love  
I thought it was you  
Yes, I'm looking for love  
Yes, I'm looking for love  
I'm looking for love  
And love  
I thought it was you  
Yes love, I thought it was you  
Love, I thought it was you