

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