

# Shawn Mendes, Nobody Knows

When your touch walks me home  
When you taste this good  
When the glitters is gold  
And it feels like it should  
When you're so in love  
And your souls touch  
But it's still not enough  
Where does it go? (woah)  
Where does it go?  
Nobody knows (nobody, nobody)  
Where the love goes  
You're an amateur drunk and everyone knows it  
But fuck you're the one and I live for those moments (ooo-woah)  
When the bottle is open anything can happen  
Flying too close to the sun  
When you're so in love (oh you're so in love)  
And your souls touch (ohhh)  
But it's still not enough  
Where does it go? (woah, hey)  
Where does it go?  
Nobody knows (hey! nobody)  
Where the love goes