

# The Ark, Love This

don't think you love this  
don't think you love this  
don't think you love this  
don't think you love this, oh  
ooooh

yeah

you hide inside a dream  
I'm sliding and I slip into the rocks  
far too big to throw  
think about what's right and then you'll know  
that you don't have a clue  
what to do or to prove, where you go  
don't you move until I say so

and now you know

don't think you love this  
don't think you love this more than I  
don't think you love this  
don't think you love this more than I

yeah

don't think you love this  
don't think you love this  
don't think you love this  
don't think you love this, oh  
ooooh