

# Train, It's Love

It's love

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo , my my

Well I drop myself on the cold cement  
Hang my head 'cause my woman's bent  
No lights on but I know that she's home  
So I ring the bell another forty time  
The neighbor dog made me lose my mind  
Now I see her car slide down the road

It's love

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo , my my

I know how to get back to me  
I know how to get back to me

Now I act as if I just got there  
From doing important shit somewhere  
But she don't seem impressed with me at all  
So I decided as I stood  
I'm done with this one now for good

But I know as soon as I get home  
And see that I'm all by myself  
I'm gonna pick up the phone  
And tell her I would do anything to have her back again  
'Cause that's love

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo , my my

I know how to get back to me  
I know how to get back to me  
I know how to get back to me  
(got to get back to me)  
I know how to get back to me  
(got to get back to me)

I know how to get back to me  
(got to get back to me)  
I know how to get back to me  
(got to get back to me)  
I know how to get back