

# MACKLEMORE, Love Song

Yo, I'm getting older now, 23 years old  
And half of me just wants to make the move and go and settle down  
The other half's like, "Hell no, you better mess around  
Don't let me down, especially when you got an album coming out"  
When I first saw you I'm like, "Aw shit  
Goddamn it, look what God did, Hail Mary Jesus"  
Three years later I'm sitting in our apartment  
Thinking about all the places that my heart's been  
I mean it's crazy right, this is maybe wife  
The one that found me in a drought, pulled me out, and made me right  
Through the ups and downs we stuck it out and now you're leaving town  
Another couple thousand miles south, which leads to crazy fights  
And I don't know how to deal with it  
I gotta be real with ya  
Each day I get filled with the  
Feeling of realer love, we wanna continue it, but  
This ain't the same old love song  
'Cause we been through the depths where all the trust is gone  
For months on end all we have is phone calls  
But you know what makes it worth it?  
To watch someone progress, to have them watch you  
Someone that you respect and value and cry to  
It's something so comforting, 'cause it could bring so much truth  
But then magic can be stagnant and the relationship doesn't move  
The commitments to yourself, and that you're always learning  
To acknowledge you're both perfect and still wanna keep working  
To progress as a person, but as an individual entity  
And then come together as a unit but still maintain that identity  
It sounds so elementary, but it's so complex  
The most delicate balance to get away from attachments  
But it can work, I'm attempted, nah, we're living it  
To keep defining and redefining what love and commitment is  
Sing that, come on

Every time  
I can't  
Ignore you  
Every time I come around  
I see your face  
Always moving

Yo, just working on dependency  
Sometimes the thing you love the most in this world, you just gotta let it be  
It hurts to have to set it free  
And if it does or doesn't work we both know that it was meant to breathe  
Can't hide from experiences  
And there's so many people out there in this world we're gonna find interesting  
It's only a matter of time before that right connection  
Thousands of miles away, what you expect?  
You see I'm wondering where are you  
Tearing the label off of a beer as I'm sitting at this bar stool  
You would tell me not to call you  
To never use you as a fall through, to sit with my emotion  
But the lump in my throat builds as the heart rips open up  
And not even your voice alone can shift to go and close it shut  
So I just let it flow through me  
Feeling lifted from the spirit like the bag in American Beauty  
And if your life truly flashes in front of you  
When you die just know the best time of my life has been loving you  
I love you, you know  
Let's get 'em, come on

We been together  
But in my head

We would break apart  
I would hold my heart, tied inside  
But you knew that my soul  
Could not be  
Given to anybody  
Easily, whoa-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh

(It's a beautiful thing isn't it?  
One more time Ev) Every time  
I can't  
Ignore you (It feels good, don't it?)  
Every time I come around  
I see your face (Yes)  
Always moving