## Love 3X

## **ZZ** Ward

We've got the neighbors calling the cops because you're screaming out my name I'm throwing dishes from the rooftops while you're standing in the rain

We're either fucking or we're fighting no caramel in between You make me ill, but it's such a thrill

There's only one thing that would make me do all the crazy shit I do when I'm next to you It's a little bit insane but it feels so right

And its got me coming back to you every night

It's love, love, love

Love, love, love

Love, love, love

love, love, love

You rip your shirt in half and cry, while I'm pulling out my hair

argue for hours at a time

Because true love doesn't care that our cussing turns into kissing

Lights up like a flame

You make me ill, but it's such a thrill

There's only one thing that would make me do all the crazy shit I do when I'm next to you It's a little bit insane but it feels so right

And its got me coming back to you every night

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Love, love, love

Love, love, love

love, love, love

You break the windows (yeah) on the car

But you never ever, never ever break my heart

A sweet disaster (sweet disaster) from the start

It's so far from perfect but that's just who we are

There's only one thing that would make me do all the crazy shit I do when I'm next to you It's a little bit insane but it feels so right

And its got me coming back to you every night

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Love, love, love

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It's love, love, love

Love, love, love

Love, love, love

love, love, love, love, love, love

It's love

It's love

it's love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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