

That's Love

Brad Paisley

There ain't a woman in the world
That wants to hear the word, yes
When she asks if you think
That she looks chubby in that dress
And if she cooks all day
You better eat it with a smile
It doesn't matter if it tastes just like
Bad gravy on a Goodyear tire. Yeah, yeah, yeah all right
So you bend the truth
Yeah, yeah, yeah that's somethin'
That you'll have to get use to.

Chorus:

That's love you'll see
We all commit a little bit of perjury
Ah, but that's no crime if you ask me, that's love
You're starin' at a burnt steak
You bite the bullet and you clean your plate
And then you go on and on about how great it was
That's not a lie, that's love. Well, it's the very same thing
That she does for you
When she doesn't bring up
The fifteen pounds you need to lose
And every time she runs
Her fingers through your hair
And she says she kinda likes
The way there's not as much of it there.
Yeah, yeah, yeah well all right
So she bends the truth
Yeah, yeah, yeah that's somethin'
That you have to get use to, Chorus:
That's love you'll see
We all commit a little bit of perjury
Ah, but that's no crime if you ask me, that's love
Your bummin out, she says
There's somethin kinda sexy about a bald head,
And honey it'll make ya look twice as tough,
That's not a lie, thats love.--- Instrumental --- Yeah, yeah, yeah well all right
So you bend the truth
Yeah, yeah, yeah that's somethin'
That you're both gonna do 'Cause that's love you'll see
We all commit a little bit of perjury
You say I like it when your momma comes to visit us

That's not a lie, that's not a lie, that's love...--- Instrumental to fade ---
Oh yeah, Play it brad Oh, yeah that's love. all right... yep...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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