

It Wasn't Love

Blondshell

She's haunting me
But it wasn't love
I touch her hair in my mind
And part of me thinks
She was the love of my life

But it wasn't love
It wasn't love
It wasn't love

She's haunting me
I think I'm gonna call
Just to check if she's come out
From behind the wall
I don't wanna be alone
But I can't breathe when I'm her ghost

It wasn't love
It wasn't love
It wasn't love

She told her mom I was her friend
I was not that
It hurt the most when I was always in her bed
But it wasn't love
It wasn't love
It wasn't love
It wasn't love if you have to ask if you're making it up