As I recall, love
I held you in my gaze for just long enough
To know it's not the time for conversation
Oh this is nothing worth the memory
Of a drunk and your just lonely enough here

I took a step back into the dirt and I'm not proud of myself $\mbox{And it must be love}$

That holds me down so well

Cause the guilt that should be eating at my conscience isn't th ere

I took a step back into the dirt I think I'm crying for help

I recall, love

Not a single word was said between the both of us As I crept towards the door to let myself out Oh I tried to wash away the filth But the images were burning my mind

I took a step back into the dirt and I'm not proud of myself And it must be love

That holds me down so well

Cause the guilt that should be eating at my conscience isn't there

I took a step back into the dirt I think I'm crying for help (Crying for help)

And it must be love Must be love Must be love Ooh it must be love

I wake up in a seat and think it over in my head It's not me no, it's not me

I took a step back into the dirt and I'm not proud of myself $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ And it must be love

That holds me down so well

Cause the guilt that should be eating at my conscience isn't th ere

I took a step back into the dirt I think I'm crying for help