

## Can't Call It Love

Deva Mahal

I'm feeling you like an old school instrumental  
I'm getting in the mood, and feeling sentimental  
The way you look at me, no, it ain't accidental  
Though I ain't clear if it's real, or if you've hit me central  
Cause I'm not the type to automatically get complicated  
Though your time and affection show nuff appreciated  
I understand, real love is underestimated  
For such a blessing, gotta know that I really waited  
Really waited

Just can't call it love, no baby no, no baby no  
Just can't call it love, no baby no, no baby no

Chemistry is dynamite, like Vogel bread and Marmite  
But what if we collide like Superman and kryptonite?  
Opposite ends, baby of the periodic table  
Molecules, when joined, becoming unstable  
But I'm not the type to straight jump into the deep end  
Though I am feeling you, I cannot pretend  
Oh no, I cannot pretend

Just can't call it love, no baby no, no baby no  
Just can't call it love, no baby no, no baby no

You got that rhythm, my song is sweet  
My hips rock steady, when you touch me, I feel the heat  
When it comes to my heart, gotta be clear from the start  
Can't let it get torn apart, no, no

Say just can't call it love, no baby no, no baby no...  
Say just can't call it love, no baby no, no baby no...  
Say just can't call it love, no baby no, no baby no...  
Say just can't call it love, no baby no, no baby no...

Before we have love, L-O-V-E  
You need to show me, R-E-S-P-E-C-T  
Before we have love, L-O-V-E  
You need to show me, R-E-S-P-E-C-T