

Doubt

Hippo Campus

Good god, it's a toss up
So sweet but she's a little fucked up
I stopped to think about the future
Seems so clear, never want to lose it

I know, I-I-I know dear
I think that it's copacetic
Told me that I look pathetic
Drinks it up like a kind of fetish now

She'll go on and tell me so
She'll go on and tell me

Her friends, all her friends said
She needs something
Like some time away
They say "tell me all her secrets"
Bested up, up on so dramatic

Should I la-la-la-la-laugh still
I think that you're just excited
Got my heart all opened up, divided
God, I love feeling like an island

Love, is it love?
We got trouble keeping up
Who can say you're the one
Never doubt it
(Go on and tell me)
Love, is it love?
We got trouble keeping up
Who can say you're the one
And never doubt it
Go on and tell me so

The way it seems, so quiet now
Subtlety, there's never any need to hide it
I feel this still
We'll never be alone again

Love, is it love?
We got trouble keeping up
Who can say you're the one
And never doubt it
(Go on and tell me)
Love, is it love?
We got trouble keeping up
Who can say you're the one
And never doubt it
(Go on and tell me)
Love, is it love?
We got trouble keeping up
Who can say you're the one
And never doubt it
Love, is it love?
We got trouble keeping up
Who can say you're the one

And never doubt it