

WHY

Jon Bellion

I'm scared to meet you 'cause then I might know you
And then once I know you, I might fall in love
And once I'm in love, then my heart is wide open
For you to walk in, drop a bomb, blow it up

So why love anything, anything, anything at all?
Why love anything at all?
If the higher I fly is the further I fall
Then why love anything at all?

Stressed and strung out about things that could happen
And I could move mountains with the worry I've done
So I called my father and he started laughing
He said, "You think it's bad now? Wait 'til you have a son"

So why love anything, anything, anything at all?
Why love anything at all?
If the higher I fly is the further I fall
Then why love anything at all?

Why love? (Why love?)
Why love? Why love? Why love? (Why love?)
Why love? Why love? Why love? (Why love?)
Anything at all? (Anything at all?)

If the higher I fly is the further I fall
Then why love anything, anything, anything at all?
Why love anything at all?

If the higher I fly is the further I fall
Why love (Why love)
Anything at all?