

Don't Call It Love

Jonas Blue

Love, yeah, yeah, yeah

Is it the passion, is it the pleasure?
Give me a reason you wanna hurt us
Taste of our kisses, touch of our fingers
That make you wanna like you do, like you do

Just don't call it love
Don't call it love
Just don't call it love
Don't call it love
Just don't call it love
Don't call it love
What makes you wanna like you do, know you do
Just don't call it love

Infatuated, inflated ego
Intoxicated by what she told ya
Laugh at your jokes and gaze in your eyes 'til
It made you wanna like you do, like you do

Please don't call it love
Don't call it love
Just don't call it love
Don't call it love
Just don't call it love
Don't call it love
What makes you wanna like you do, know you do
Just don't call it love

Just don't call it love, love, love
Just don't call it love
What makes you wanna like you do, know you do
Just don't call it love

So do me a favor
Know you're 'bout to break my heart
And tell me whatever, I just need to keep this part
So don't, don't

Just don't call it love
What makes you wanna like you do, know you do
Just don't call it love
Just don't call it love
Just don't call it love
Just don't call it love