

# It Looks Like Love

Josh Rouse

Sends a little photograph  
That she shot in the nude  
She doesn't wear a conscience  
She doesn't play by rules

So turn me on, baby, every night  
And in the daytime too  
I'm flyin' on like an airplane  
Like some clueless fool

There goes that melancholy feelin' again  
It looks like love is gonna find a way, hey, hey, hey  
And just when you start believin' in it  
It looks like love is gonna show its face, hey, hey, hey, hey

I got some things to show her  
I take her to my room  
She likes to eat that chocolate

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And in the daytime too  
I'm flyin' on like an airplane  
Like some clueless fool

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