I have been around
This old block before
I've walked into abruptly closign doors
Schooled in hard knocks, I've learned alot
'Bout how a heart can brake
I might not know what love is
But I know what it ain't

And now it's 2 am

It ain't driving by her house to find her wrapped up in the arm s of you ex-best friend

It ain't bold face lies or alibies that cannot be explained

I might not know what love is

But I know what it ain't

It aint layin' in the dark and wonderin' why she hasnt called

You say you could
Show me how to love
Baby there's one thing
You can be sure of
I wouldn't treat you wrong cause I've been on
The hurting side of pain
I might not know what love is but I know what it aint

It ain't showing up for dinner with a rose and chardonnay
Then drinkin by yourself
It ain't a postcard from Hawaii sayin' we can still be friends
But I met someone else
It ain't bold face lies or alibies that cannot be explained
I might not know what love is
But I know what it ain't

It ain't a mink coat, forty pairs of shoes, two 14 karet anklet s on my mastercard

It ain't walkin in a nawn shop recognizing her engagement ring

It ain't walkin in a pawn shop, recognizing her engagement ring she swore she lost

It ain't bold face lies or alibies that cannot be explained I might not know what love is But I know what it ain't

If you had all day I could tell you things
That would make a grown man faint
I might not know what love is
But I know what it ain't
Yeah I know what it ain't