

This Old Love

Lobo

Why can't I turn and walk away
Why am I looking for one more thing to say
My heart has nailed my feet to the floor
I cannot make my body move towards the door

This old love sure is hard to kill
It just wants to stay alive
This old love has an iron will
It just will not die

Just when we think it's finally gone
We find a little string that
Keeps it hanging on
Then we both pull until we ache
But I don't think that string is
Ever gonna break