

## Love And Conversation

Luke Christopher

Head down, eyes up, that's just how she show me love  
She looks into my soul and lifts my spirits up  
Said she used to bein' alone, she needs some cheerin' up  
I look at her and smile, all the while I am dizzy  
Breast stroke, back stroke, swimmin' with the fishies, I'm dead  
Cupid's an American, a bullet to my head, uh  
I sit back and curse at him instead  
'Cause the one that's in my mind, ain't the one that's in my bed

I wish I knew the difference between love and conversation  
'Cause every time I listen to ya, funny how, I just think you're so a  
mazing  
You like an angel, like an angel, baby

Bright young woman from a dream  
Don't know how she end up right in front of me  
If I talk to her then she'll gonna see  
How I'm falling for her already

In the summer baby  
Do you want it at the [?]  
We ain't gotta do things  
And I know I mean the words when I talk too  
Yeah, not the place in the [?]  
Yeah, I don't wanna go about it the wrong way and lose ya  
I just need some time, I need a chance, so I can prove to you  
That there's something in the way  
That you say a nigga's name  
Am I crazy?

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You like an angel, like an angel, baby

Now I know the difference, I've been tripping  
I've been underwater, I've been slipping  
Every word I say, you know I'm overthinking  
I could do this shit for hours, feel like I've been drinking  
But it's more than just a feeling  
Hear you talk 'bout love, like it's a drug  
But have you've been in any situation or relationship that finished?  
Cause if you had, then I give you my number darling  
805341...  
Wait your ex is calling...

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