

Is It Loveeee

Mabel

Oh-oh, oh
Oh-oh, oh

Is it love?
When we kiss, when we touch, I can't help feeling like it
So it must be love
From nights full of blues, grey skies into blue, boy
Oh, it could be love
You're the calm to my crazy, I say you are making me
Is it love? Love
Could be (Could be)

Oh-oh, oh
Oh-oh, oh

I been tryna work on my healing
Not tryna get no feelings
But I need you like I need oxygen (Oxygen)
Maybe that's a problem then (Problem then)
I'm just so used to toxic
I get mad and I talk shit
But I don't mean all of that
You got me and I got it bad
I got it so bad, so bad

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