

# No Love

Matt Berninger

This place has a sinking feeling  
The energy's so strange  
No one can tell what the difference is  
Between spine and fame

The music's so unromantic  
Our eyeballs are red and dry  
It doesn't have anything to do with anything  
The vibes aren't right

No love  
We don't know how it happened  
Everything we ever wanted  
But no love

Maybe after once in a lifetime  
We'll figure out what we lost  
But we won't have any idea where  
Was probably somewhere out in the parking lot

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No love  
We keep keeping on without it  
The music's so unromantic  
No love

We say sorry, then  
We laugh it off  
With careful hugs  
And kisses off the cheek

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