I still got Your pictures plastered on the walls of my bedroom And you still got All of your bills and letters coming to my apartment

It won't be hard to throw it all away
Reroute the things that show up at my place
Got a few boxes going out today
But there's one thing I still don't know

Where does the love go
Will it pack up and follow you out the door, oh-oh
Or will you give it away
Cuz it can't stay here anymore
Does anybody know
Where does the love go

Honestly

No kind of closure could erase the memories Hey, shots on me Here's to all my overthinking, and obsessing Does anybody know

Where does the love go
Will it pack up and follow you out the door, oh-oh
Or will you give it away
Cuz it can't stay here anymore
Does anybody know
Where does the love go...

It won't be hard
I'm gettin' maybe, sorta used to this and
I'm getting close to getting over it
But there's one thing I still don't know

Where does the love go
Will it pack up and follow you out the door, oh-oh
Or will you give it away
Cuz it can't stay here anymore
Does anybody know
Where does the love go...