

Window

Meghan Trainor

The funny thing about love
Is that it doesn't really matter in the end
The funny thing about life
Is that it's really too short so we gotta live it up, tonight
I got my lover close and I always ask him when we fight
"Tell me, where does the love go?"

It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
Oh-oh-oh-oh ow-ow-out the window

So, pay attention to what I'm really trying to say
Don't wanna play these games no more
At least not every day
Try to smile, live it up yeah
We are young and free
Don't want that angry face no more, looking back at me
So live it up, tonight
I got my baby close and I always ask him when we fight
"Tell me, where does the love go?"

It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
Out the window oh-oh-oh-oh

I know that we really can make it
I believe our love can take it
But there's no guarantee
(no-oh)
Promise that you'll try your hardest
Cause I don't wanna be loveless no
Tell me where the love goes
I never want it to go

Ow-how-out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window
It goes ow-how-out, out the window (it goes out)
It goes ow-how-out, out the window

Imma tell you now
Goes out the window
Out the window
Yeah
Out the window-ow