

Love Songs

Sarah Barrios

Last night I woke up
And wrote down your name
7 times in my notebook
And my father said it's
So hard to explain
But you know when you know it

I'm sick to my stomach, I'm barely eatin
Head over heels, now I'm barely sleepin'
How did this happen? I can't believe how hard I fell

(Ahhhh!) You make me wanna write love songs
Like candy hearts and shooting stars and "Oh my God!"
(Ahhhh!) You make make this feel like a rom com
Like pink balloons and roses too and oh and on (Ahhhh!)
And it's hard enough that I feel it
Oh, why does have to be real?
(Ahhhh!) You make me wanna write love songs
And I really hate love songs

This morning I woke up
And thought I had died
Yeah, I started to panic
And my mother said "It's just the butterflies"
I 'm a hopelessromantic

I'm sick to my stomach I'm barely eatin
Head over heels, now I'm barely sleepin'
How did I get here?
I didn't see how hard I fell

(Ahhhh!) You make me wanna write love songs
Like candy hearts and shooting stars and "Oh my God!"
(Ahhhh!) You make make this feel like a rom com
Like pink balloons and roses too and oh and on (Ahhhh!)
And it's hard enough that I feel it
Oh, why does have to be real?
(Ahhhh!) You make me wanna write love songs
And I really hate love songs