ask yourself are you still in love? what kind of love would be worth fighting for? i dont know what kind of love i've got i just kiss it and pet it before it's all gone no-one knows me like you do no-one loves me like you do my heart jumps for joy whenever i'm with you my feet feel light running after you i think i might be in love with you ask yourself are you still in love? what kind of love would be worth bleeding for? my love is like a punctured lung squeezed too hard and held way too tight no-one knows me like you do 'cause no-one has ever loved me like you do no-one loves me like you do my heart jumps for joy whenever i'm with you my feet feel light running after you