

# Granddaddy, Could This Be Love?

So here it finally goes  
And home to what I really know  
I know it more than my mom  
And I know it a lot more than my dad  
I know it better than all of the friends I've had  
The only word that's on my skin that isn't written in pen  
I think back again to the pool in Vegas  
And the parks down south  
The ramps everywhere I couldn't live without

Could this be love

It knows they say it did  
And try to say they know  
They never really know  
If they never really did  
And if you really did  
Then it doesn't matter anyhow  
Doesn't matter'

Could this be love