

# House Of Love, I Don't Know Why I Love You

I don't know why I love you  
Your face is a hammer in my head  
I remember every word you said  
I just don't know why I love you  
I don't know why I care  
I never even liked your hair  
I feel like a seven heir  
But I don't know why I love you  
Television turns me on  
When the summer's hot  
And the spirit's thrown  
How can I get close to you  
When you got no mercy  
No, you got mercy  
No you got no...  
I don't know why I love you  
Your face is a foreign food  
I really don't know if I should  
I just don't know why I love you  
I don't know why I care  
I duck and I weave and I fight  
I work just to treat you right  
God, I don't know why I love you  
Ha, ha, ha  
I don't know why I love you  
It might be your soul and your heart (not sure about "your soul and your heart")  
Maybe it's the way that you speak  
I don't why I love you  
Television turns me on  
When the summer's hot  
And the spirit's thrown  
So, how can I get close to you  
When you got no mercy  
No, you got mercy  
No you got no...  
I don't know why I love you  
I don't know why I care  
I don't know why I love you  
I don't know why I love you  
I don't know why I love you  
I don't know why I love you  
And I don't know why I care  
(three lines are sung here, but it's really hard to determine, something like  
"maybe blonde hair", and  
"ahh shoot, and  
"skin".)