

# Jens Lekman, I Know What Love Isn't

Hey Renee do you still have your Holden?  
That old clunker's golden  
How about we take it for a spin, up and down Lichen  
Listen to music and look at girls  
I want to know if we have the same taste  
Do you like blondes or brunettes?  
The cocoon or the coquette?  
Don't pull over just yet  
Look to the left, there's a 9.5 down the street  
And to my right, a perfect 10 sitting in the driver's seat

I don't know what love is,  
But I know what it isn't  
I don't know what love is,  
But I know what it isn't

So let's get married  
I'm serious  
But only for the citizenship  
I've always liked the idea of it  
A relationship doesn't lie about its intentions and shit  
How it doesn't apologize or anthologize  
All the rules and ideas we fill our heads with  
Hey do you want to go see a band?  
No I hate bands  
It's always packed with men spooning their girlfriends  
Clutching their hands as if they let go  
Their feet would lift from the ground and ascend

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