

Is This Love

Anya Marina

Tell me all your fantasies I'll bring them all to life
I'll be your freak between the sheets
I was such a dirty bird, I always knew the drill
A lottery, a mockery

Is this love? Is this love?

I remember everything before we switched to gin
But after that it goes all black
You said you had someone else but nothing really sure
We make the bed, we lie in it

Is this love? Is this love?

They say that everything you'll ever need to know
You learn right from the start
Now that we're finished you know it's time to go
Hard to say we didn't see it coming from afar

See, we wrote the ending just as soon as we began
We make the bed, we lie in it
Love was such a dirty word it never passed your lips
But I can't speak, cause honestly I'm just as bad
Is this love? Is this love? Is this love?

Love's such a dirty word I'll never change