

## Side Effects

Dawes

If there was no word for love now  
We'd see how strong it really is  
We could find out what it looks like  
Or if it ever did exist

'Cause every time you said you loved me  
Seems like the point escaped us both  
And the current interrupted  
The moment that you spoke

Now there's a loophole in the theory  
That I cannot figure out  
'Cause if love was what they said it would be  
Then you'd be here with me now

It's a loneliness perfected  
It's how to laugh when you should cry  
The side effects of broken promise  
Becomes a way of getting by

So the next time that you see me  
And our exchange feels somehow cheap  
Know that I feel every word you're saying  
But from just a few steps out of reach

Where the view is a little hazy  
And the noise a little loud  
'Cause if love was what they said it would be  
Well then you'd be here with me now

If love was what they said it would be  
Then you'd be here with me now