

# That Ain't Love

Robert Cray

From out of the darkness  
Beneath the lights  
Right there  
Off of main street

The mystery takes control of a man  
And it drops them to their knees  
Makes me question who I am

I've got to leave this place because  
That ain't love, that ain't love!

On a warm, warm summer night  
I feel a chill shake right through me  
From my head down to the ground

You have become my fantasy  
When no one else is around!

I've got to leave this place because  
That ain't love, that ain't love!

I've got to leave this place because  
That ain't love

You walk with a vengeance  
And the clothes you wear  
Are part of the spell that you cast

Like a watch on a chain  
You hypnotize me

But I just, I just  
Can't take a chance

I don't belong beneath the lights  
Right there off of main street

Least now I know just who I am  
It's not somewhere I want to be  
When no one else is around

I've got to leave this place because  
That ain't love, that ain't love!

I've got to leave this place because  
That ain't love

I've got to leave this place because  
That ain't love, that ain't love!

I've got to leave this place because  
That ain't love, that ain't love!

That ain't love!  
No, no, no!  
That ain't love!

You're just a fantasy, baby!

That ain't love!

That ain't love!

What goes on down on main street

That ain't love!

That ain't love!

You're just a fantasy, baby!

That ain't love!

And you might not even be a woman!

No, no, no!

That ain't love!

Ewwwwwww!