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!