

I'd Like to Know "How Love Goes"

By Marla J. Deaton

No one ever sat me down
And told me how love goes,
So I've lived and learned and wondered
If anyone really knows...
How love goes.

You do the best you can
And hope to understand
As you go
But I'd like to know.

You use to say you love me
More than I love you.
It made me angry at the time,
But I guess now it was true.

You told me that I'd never find
One who loves me as much as you.
Although it scared me at the time
You do what you have to do.

You told me we were through
But I couldn't understand why.
You made up some lame reason
That I know was just a lie.

So I go along and do the best I can,
And hope to one day understand
How love goes
Cause I'd like to know.

No one ever sat me down
And told me how love goes.
So I've lived like a child in a grown up world
And I guess it shows.
But I'd like to know.

Cause no one ever sat me down
And told me how love goes.
So I lived and loved and wondered
If anyone really knows...

How love goes.
I'd like to know.