

# 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.