- Wearin' my heart on my shirt that just isn't my way, and puttin' on the flirt it's just not my style. And I won't get hurt — if I maintain that this isn't really pain — I'm not in love...* I'm in denial.
- You dance through love like an art even with a touch of guile, and your cupid dart is far from infantile. But you'll never capture my heart even with your captivating smile - *I'm not in love... I'm in denial.*
- BRIDGE: You can't have my heart because that happened once before.
 Maybe it happened even more than once or twice.
 And the last time just like all the others I swore it's not gonna happen again, I'm wise to that device.
 So, I'm not in love... not by a Country mile!
 I'm not in love... I'm in denial.
 - 3. You came and left me with no choice while I didn't like the odds

 saw it in your eyes, heard it in your voice, in a thousand sighs, winks and nods.
 Still, there's nothin' you could do to make it worth my while

 I'm not in love...

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. When I'm not with her it feels like half of me has been torn away.
I can't stand to part or flee but I can't afford to stay.
This apprehension of love's tension
I just can't reconcile ——
Am I in love? (No! No! No!)
Or in denial? (No! No! No!)
I'm not in love...
I'm in — denial.

[END]

Written: June 22, 2012 to October 14, 2013

^{*}At this place in every verse or select verses, is whispered, "Oh how I lie" — but inaudible unless turned <u>way</u> up — this will be used as a new attention-getter after millions are already sold and played on air.