MIKA.MONTERO

Love Me Like You Mean It

No Angel. No Apology. · track 11 of 15

Intro

I don't need another beautiful story.
I've heard enough of those.

Verse 1

I know how to make a room feel lighter,
How to turn a bad day into something brighter.
I can hold a conversation till the morning comes,
But I can't build a home out of almost love.
I've had the flowers, had the rooftop view,
Had somebody say forever like they meant it too.
But the little things are where the truth appears,
Who remembers what I said when nobody hears?

Pre-Chorus

Don't promise me the moon,
Just show up when it rains.
Don't paint me something perfect,
Just don't disappear again.

Chorus

Love me like you mean it,
Not just when the lights are low.
Not just when the world is easy,
Not just when there's somewhere to go.
Love me in the ordinary,
In the silence, in the mess.
I don't need a perfect lover,
Just somebody who means yes.

Verse 2

Know my coffee, know my favorite side of town,
Know when I get quiet, don't just turn the music up loud.
Ask me how I'm doing and wait for the reply,
Don't just kiss my forehead while you're looking at the time.
I don't want a keeper, I don't want a king,
I want somebody comfortable with ordinary things.
A Sunday in the kitchen, dancing out of tune,
Two people being honest in a badly painted room.
And I can give you laughter, I can give you fire,
I can make a little magic out of cheap red wine.
But don't mistake my freedom for a lack of need,
Even wild things appreciate a place to breathe.

Chorus

Love me like you mean it,
Not just when the lights are low.
Not just when the world is easy,
Not just when there's somewhere to go.
Love me in the ordinary,
In the silence, in the mess.
I don't need a perfect lover,
Just somebody who means yes.

Mid-Eight

Not the picture, not the show,
Not the words you say for everyone to know.
Something honest, something true,
Something I can feel when I'm alone with you.

Bridge

When my hair is a mess,
When my plans fall apart,
When I have nothing clever
To protect my heart.
When the city goes quiet,
And the morning comes through,
Will I still feel wanted
Just sitting next to you?

Final Chorus

Love me like you mean it,
Not just when the lights are low.
Not just when the world is easy,
Not just when there's somewhere to go.
Love me in the ordinary,
In the silence, in the mess.
I don't need a perfect lover,
Just somebody who means yes.

Outro

I can buy my own flowers.
I'd just rather grow something together.

Words by Mika Montero · © 2026 Mika Montero