

Love

The Sundays

Picture myself as a thin white child
Back to the day I was born on
They slapped me into line as it crossed my mind
I've felt better
I've felt worse This is my life and it's all very well
But never again
As they say "We've been robbed"
And don't you know that this time Love, just love yourself like no one else
Love, it's enough
They can say what they like but they still can't take that
Distance myself from the things I'd like but
Everyone has something I need
Don't let me wake up & find
All those others leaving me behind If you don't have a clue about life
Then I'm happy to say
Neither have I although
I'm not going to shrug my shoulders & suck my thumb
This time
Cos there's something I deserve Love, just love yourself like no one else
Love, it's enough
They can say what they like but they still can't take that Picture my house in a postcard town
Picture a bomb in the sky
History at your door
Who could ask for more?
I've felt better
So kill me with love
Just love yourself like no one else
Love, it's enough
They can say what they like but they still can't take that Time's so scarce where I come from
Let them say what they like
Cos they still can't take your love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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