

## Lint Of Love

Cibo Matto

I can't say I'm good at cleaning it, baby  
The lint of love, it's made of "dust of confusion"  
You see, the president is in trouble  
Every cent you make is floating in a bubble  
My heart's content. I can't find it in the Bible.  
Doesn't say how to take away the lint of love  
I can't help myself, I can't help myself

Human beings always hard to believe  
What you think is not quite alright at the other side of the na  
tion  
Got two eyes, but we only got one mouth  
We could live, we could jive, we could live, we could jive  
Without the lint of love  
I can't help myself, I can't help myself

We can't avoid the lint of love,  
And you've got to know how to take it away