

Love Is A Burning Question

Graham Parker

We work through the rituals and cover our poisonous tracks
Making good use of weaknesses, horoscopes, rumours and facts
Inspired by the needles and pins and the pains in the heart
With no control over the chemistry that brings us then tears us
apart

Now we're as hard, as hard as nails
Laugh at the butterfly that's just been impaled
We're always running and don't know what we're running from
We're always sweating bricks
The only time the world makes sense to us is when we come
Love is a burning, love is a burning question
On the tip of your tongue, baby baby

I'll endlessly make you and endlessly become remade
I'll endlessly search for your heart with a carnal switchblade,
As we thrash in the heat in an effort to beat up the world

Then we loose our identities replace them with diamonds and pearls

Don't be as hard as hard as nails
You might be born to win and then your heart fails
Get on my wavelength understand my driving force
It's sin and sin alone
I wouldn't lie to you unless I had to of course
Love is a burning, love is a burning question
Don't answer no
Don't make me take a look just let me off the hook
I've seen the future of rock and it sucks, yeah, it sucks

I've used you you're bleeding I know but don't be afraid
It's only a wound only a wound from a carnal switchblade
We're always running and don't know what we're running from
We're always so convinced
But the more we run the more it just slips through our fingertips

Love is a burning, love is a burning question
On our lips baby baby