

Slave to Love

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You may be a king,
or just a common man.
Some high fashioned model
with a Hollywood tan.
It just don't matter
who you think you are.
You'll be a slave to love tonight.

You may have a dream,
or second sight.
Yesterday's hero,
or a star over night.
Walkin' on the water,
there's no land in sight.
You're just a slave to love tonight.

You may wear a gun
and a badge for the FBI.
A Soho stripper,
or a Soviet spy.
You think you're the devil,
but with those angel eyes
you're just a slave to love tonight.

You may need a war
to get you high.
The media sellin' madness
to the naked eye.
Starving in the ghetto,
or with money to burn.
You'll be a slave to love tonight.

And you can hold the world
in the palm of your hand.
But it all adds up to nothing
if you don't understand.
Only love can make the world go 'round
so be a slave to love tonight.