

Love Walks Out

Steel Pulse

David Hinds
What's wrong
Wrong with you, my sweet
You used to smile
But kind of lately
You now giving me that cold shoulder
I get the message that
You don't want to be bothered

Lipstick on my collar
(She knew I had another)
She found her phone number
(Found out we were lovers)

Love walks through that door
Love once rich now poor
Love is gone for sure

Love walks through that door
Love once rich now poor

Now it's no secret
Though I do regret
The moments we once shared
Were heights of happiness
Now there's no need to
(harmony unison)
No need to run and hide
I've passed the danger zone
Of dressing up in Disguise

Lipstick on my collar
(She knew I had another)
She found her phone number
(Found out we were lovers)

Love walks through that door
Love once rich now poor

I know that it's no secret
Love walks through that door
Love once rich now poor