

Labour of love

Oh am i fooling you?
do you fall for it all
or do you just see right through?
are you as cool as you believe?
are you playing hard?
are you waiting just to quietly clock my card?
are you waiting for a moment to leave?

i don't know how i bent what you said
to what i believe you meant
i don't know anything at all
i'm standing in the push and shove
and i'm just within the rescue
of the labour of your love
i can't do anything but fall
a-fall, a-fall-fall-fall
why do i feel like i can never find you?
why do i feel like i'm the only survivor?
why am i thinking of -
you and me and the labour of love?

one chance, one shot
that's all anybody ever got
newborn still warm
naked in the rush hour
dancing in my gutter
and if you want to find me
call me, i'll be far from
the cars and guitars and
everybody
why do i feel like i can never find you?
why do i feel like i'm the only survivor?
why am i thinking of -
you and me and the labour of love?

and i never knew before
but i feel like a child in a cold, cold war
so strong, so tough
sitting in suburbia, waiting for the wind up
and i don't want to dance
i just want to jump from the prison of circumstance
why am i thinking of -
you and me and the labour of love?
why do i feel like i can never find you?
why do i feel like i'm the only survivor?
why am i thinking of -
you and me and the labour of love?