

# Of Crime And Passion

Duran Duran

Why did you let me run when you knew, I'd fall for the gaping hole?  
Where your heart should be?  
Liar, couldn't cut me deeper with a knife if you tried  
Just take a look before you run off and hide at your victim, arise

Clouds on you shoulder  
Aren't they grazed by the afterglow  
How quiet they gather  
When the storm is about to blow?

Now don't look away  
Caught in the crossfire  
And it ain't no wind of change  
I'm talkin' of crime and passion's rage

Summer of madness the undertow, dragged me up an alley  
For the blossoming fire on a strangers smile  
Bride of wires, how disguise so easily cracked?  
Saw your heart turn spade this orchids turned to black

Graze on your shoulder  
Like the clouds in the afterglow  
How quiet they gather  
When the storm is about to blow?

Oh, now don't look away  
Caught in the crossfire  
And it ain't no wind of change  
I'm talkin' of crime and passion's rage

Way down by the shoulder  
In the haze of the afterglow  
Stranded together  
And the storm's about to blow

Oh, now don't look away  
Caught in the crossfire  
And it ain't no wind of change  
I'm talkin' of crime and passion

Don't look away  
Caught in the crossfire  
And it ain't no wind of change  
I'm talkin' of crime and passion

Don't look away  
Caught in the crossfire  
And if ain't no wind of change  
I'm talking of crime and passion  
Don't look away