

Earthquake

The Grates

Women need mothers, yeah, mothers need lovers just like you do.
They take us and shake us and know just how to break us something you should do.

It's an earthquake of a love affair, on the phone she's telling
all her friends,
Mi amore he's a nice guy, por favor he's the right guy,
It's an earthquake of a...

Brothers need sisters to guide them and mould them into something good.
Sisters need brothers to help us and love us but they tease us too,

On the phone, on the road,
Calling talkback radio, screaming at your show, words you just don't know,
With their big black boots stepping on your toes, talking down to those talking up the most,
Sweet like to you, like they gotta do what they gotta do, to when and who, oh what a hide,
Will you be left alone, when will you be left?

It's an earthquake of a love affair, on the phone she's telling
all her friends,
Mi amore he's a nice guy, por favor he's the right guy,
It's an earthquake of a...
Love, my love!
It's an earthquake of a love affair.