

Hammer Of Love

Bad Company

I was a young man,
When the hammer came down,
Thought I could handle it,
Wouldn't do me no harm.

She was a young girl,
Stars in her hair,
Rings on her finger tips,
A diamond so rare.

Hammer came down from above,
Hammer, Hammer of love.
Oho, won't you save me.

She was a young girl,
With dangerous ways,
The tears of a demon,
Kissed by a saint.

Hammer came down from above,
Oh, Hammer, Hammer of love.

Oho, yeah.

Though you pound this bitter heart,
Down to a molten steel,
Cast it in the furnace,
Of your burning spinning wheel,
I will rise up through the flames,
To wrap you in my arms,
Brand you with my loving seal
And steal your tender charms.

Oh, yeah.

The scent of our loving,
Woke my desire,
She stirred my smouldering heart,
Left me on fire.

Oh, Hammer down from above,
Oh, Hammer, Hammer of love.

Hammer, how you saved me
Hammer, how you saved me
Saved my soul.

Hear me calling you,
Through the misty morning,
Mountain and Valley,
Ocean and Sea.