

Slave to Love

Bryan Ferry

Tell her I'll be waiting in the usual place
With the tired and weary and there's no escape.
To need a woman you've got to know
How the strong get weak and the rich get poor.
Slave to love
slave to love.

You're running with me
don't touch the ground.
We're the restless hearted
not the chained and bound.
The sky is burning
a sea of flame

Though your world is changing I will be the same.
Slave to love
slave to love.

Slave to love
slave to love

No
I can't escape
I'm a slave to love.

The storm is breaking or so it seems

We're too young to reason to grown up to dream.
Now spring is turning your face to mine

I can hear your laughter
I can see your smile.

Slave to love
slave to love

. . .

Slave to love
slave to love

. . .

Slave to love
no

I can't escape
I'm a slave to love.

Slave to love. no. I can't escape. I'm a slave to love.