

Just Lust

Buzzcocks

There's bed in your eyes
But there's nothing there to trust
Just lust, just lust

You're telling me lies
When you say that it's a must
Just lust, just lust

You shattered all my dreams
And my head's about to bust
Is it all real, that's how it seems
But it all comes down to dust

Your hands feel a need
I don't know if it's too much
Just lust, just lust

It seems it's only greed
To taste all that you touch
Just lust, just lust

You shattered all my dreams
And my head's about to bust
Is it all real, that's how it seems
But it all comes down to dust

You're driven to possess
It hurts it's so unjust
Just lust, just lust

If nothing matters less
Then I wouldn't make a fuss
Just lust, just lust

I was slow to catch on
And that just makes it worse
If passion is a fashion
Then emotion is a curse

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It's my imagination
To see things as I choose
Love has a reputation
That it can only lose
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