

Silly Love Songs

Chumbawamba

Hey diddle diddle, here's a brand new riddle
What's shallow and cheap with a hole in the middle?

Tell me lies, tell me sweet little lies (Behave!)
All I want is the truth; just give me some truth (Behave!)
Tell me lies, tell me sweet little lies (Behave!)
All I want is the truth; just give me some truth (Behave!)

Cue sound, cue lights, be a tiger, tell me lies
Give me sugar and spice and everything nice
It's a jack-of-noise going, no filth, no fury
Just a three-minute fruit for the juke box jury
'Cause when you sing about love it's always "heavens above!"
But you pretend you don't know about the push and shove
You sing your catchy little hook by the way that you look
Never they way that you soot, never the way that you fuck

Tell me lies, tell me sweet little lies (Behave!)
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Tell me lies, tell me sweet little lies (Behave!)
All I want is the truth; just give me some truth (Behave!)

Give 'em a close up on your tits, give 'em a quick one off the wrist
Mind your words and make it seem like you've never been kissed
Def kill on a disk, sex without the risk;
Tell it if you must only tell it like it is
All the joy, all the lust, the touching and trust
And winking and biting and rhythm and trust
Or the hurt, the desperation, the pain, frustration
When you just can't get no satisfaction

Some people wanna fill the world with silly love songs
Some people wanna fill the world with silly love songs

"I wouldn't forget that!"
"Well, I've had better!"