As you blew a kiss with your waiting lips
To the boys as they passed by
You were faking then, acting for your friends
How I watched you mesmerized
I wanted you to notice me and take me in your arms
You woke my resting heart

She's holding me by a thread And I'm just like a marionette Her beauty and her bed Are the life of every breath

Oh, it wasn't long and we had our turn
Staring at the great unknown
Like a guiding light or warning sign
Turned to dust on some lost road
I knew I'd seen the passing of the best days of our lives
I'm opening my eyes

She's holding me by a thread
And I'm just like a marionette
Her beauty and her bed
Are the life of every breath
Her beauty and her bed
Are the life of every breath

And now I know that passion isn't All that holds two lives together It's not enough to feel the lust And try to build a life around it

It's not enough, it's not enough, it's not enough to feel the lust
It's not enough, it's not enough, it's not enough to feel the lust