

## A Soft Seduction

David Byrne

The words of love  
Are not enough  
Though sweet as wine  
As thick as blood  
Passionless moments  
And we are homeless  
Out on the street

But life is cool  
And things aren't bad  
Got what he wants  
Lost what he had  
He soon adjusted  
And got accustomed  
To these new ways

Blame God, how can you lose?  
Singing such sweet Rhythm and Blues  
Strange days, she said to me  
Being in love---don't mean you're free.

But night reveals  
What daytime hides  
Who lingers on  
Who sleeps outside  
A soft seduction  
A strong attraction  
Somewhere downtown

A junkie's song  
A dancer's knees  
The laws of chance  
Strange as it seems  
Take us exactly  
Where we most likely  
Need to be