

Of Crime And Passion

Duran Duran

Why did you let me run when you knew, I'd fall for the gaping hole?
Where your heart should be?
Liar, couldn't cut me deeper with a knife if you tried
Just take a look before you run off and hide at your victim, arise

Clouds on you shoulder
Aren't they grazed by the afterglow
How quiet they gather
When the storm is about to blow?

Now don't look away
Caught in the crossfire
And it ain't no wind of change
I'm talkin' of crime and passion's rage

Summer of madness the undertow, dragged me up an alley
For the blossoming fire on a strangers smile
Bride of wires, how disguise so easily cracked?
Saw your heart turn spade this orchids turned to black

Graze on your shoulder
Like the clouds in the afterglow
How quiet they gather
When the storm is about to blow?

Oh, now don't look away
Caught in the crossfire
And it ain't no wind of change
I'm talkin' of crime and passion's rage

Way down by the shoulder
In the haze of the afterglow
Stranded together
And the storm's about to blow

Oh, now don't look away
Caught in the crossfire
And it ain't no wind of change
I'm talkin' of crime and passion

Don't look away
Caught in the crossfire
And it ain't no wind of change
I'm talkin' of crime and passion

Don't look away
Caught in the crossfire
And if ain't no wind of change
I'm talking of crime and passion
Don't look away