

Strings of Love

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

The strings of love are trying to choke me
You say none are attached but you're trying to joke me
A kiss in the car and a drive in the bed
I want independence from the sexy things you said
But they whisper in my soul
And they really take a hold of me
Maybe we should try
Maybe we should try
The strings of love are trying to kill me
Coming undone trying to reveal me
I've been hiding my heart hiding my face
In every available hiding place
But I guess you found me out
You really found me in love
Maybe we should try
Maybe we should try
And in the beginning there was love
In the beginning there was light
In the beginning there was love
And in the beginning there was love
In the beginning there was light
In the beginning there was love
I want to take it further
I want to take it further
I want to take it on forever
I want to take it on forever