Edie Brickell

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