

# I Love You

Erasure

You made your bed now lie on it  
You masochist of mayhem  
This mortal coil is up for grabs  
Danger forever

I would swear that there must be a thousand personalities inside you head  
Now I would swear that there must be a thousand possibilities to mend your heart

Now take these words  
And tie them up  
And give them back  
Give them back

For I  
I see you  
I hear you  
I feel you  
I love you

You call collect and I reject  
Your foul abuse and your language  
Where's your sense of etiquette  
Could you assess the damage

I would swear that there must be a thousand personalities inside your head  
(And I swear) I would swear that there must be a row of possibilities to mend your heart  
(There must be) (In your heart)

Now take these tears  
And cry them in  
Your pillow dear  
And I'll be near

For I  
I see you  
I hear you  
I feel you  
I love you

(Take these tears)

(Away from me now)

(Take these tears)

(Away from me now)

I would swear that there must be a thousand personalities inside your head  
I would swear that there must be a row of possibilities to mend your heart

Now take these tears  
And cry them in  
Your pillow dear  
And I'll be near

For I

I see you  
I hear you  
I feel you  
I love you

(Take these tears)  
(Away from me now)  
(Take these tears)  
(Away from me now)  
(Take these tears)

I see you  
I hear you  
I feel you  
Love you  
I see you  
I hear you  
I feel you  
Love You  
I see you  
I hear you  
I feel you  
Love You  
I see you  
I hear you  
I feel you  
Love You  
I see you  
I hear you  
I feel you  
Love You (I love you)

I feel you