

# Love Is A Burning Question

Graham Parker

We work through the rituals and cover our poisonous tracks  
Making good use of weaknesses, horoscopes, rumours and facts  
Inspired by the needles and pins and the pains in the heart  
With no control over the chemistry that brings us then tears us  
apart

Now we're as hard, as hard as nails  
Laugh at the butterfly that's just been impaled  
We're always running and don't know what we're running from  
We're always sweating bricks  
The only time the world makes sense to us is when we come  
Love is a burning, love is a burning question  
On the tip of your tongue, baby baby

I'll endlessly make you and endlessly become remade  
I'll endlessly search for your heart with a carnal switchblade,  
As we thrash in the heat in an effort to beat up the world

Then we loose our identities replace them with diamonds and pearls

Don't be as hard as hard as nails  
You might be born to win and then your heart fails  
Get on my wavelength understand my driving force  
It's sin and sin alone  
I wouldn't lie to you unless I had to of course  
Love is a burning, love is a burning question  
Don't answer no  
Don't make me take a look just let me off the hook  
I've seen the future of rock and it sucks, yeah, it sucks

I've used you you're bleeding I know but don't be afraid  
It's only a wound only a wound from a carnal switchblade  
We're always running and don't know what we're running from  
We're always so convinced  
But the more we run the more it just slips through our fingertips

Love is a burning, love is a burning question  
On our lips baby baby