C'mon

I read the book from back to front It made a deep impression Twenty thousand pages baby I hoped for some direction

I stood before the mirror I stared at my reflection I'd almost disappeared And I made no impression

I went down to my baby's house And I sat down on the step Said 2000 years of Christian history baby And you ain't learned to love me yet

My baby looked me in the eye
My nails were bitten to the quick
She said you used to love me all night long
But you've gotten so thin and sick

I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I'm gonna send you a love bomb

I read that book from back to front Looking for some inspiration I'd been listening to the radio Trying to find some self expression

I been listening to the woman's hour
I been listening to Gardeners Question Time
But every thing I try to grow
I can't even grow a dandelion

I've been watching the MTV
I've been watching the BBC
And I've been searching on the Internet
And I'm getting so thin and sick

I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I'm gonna send you a love bomb

I went to my baby's house
And I sat down on the step
Yeah I went down to my baby's house
And I lay down on the step

She said what are you doing here I said I been trying to make some sense But every action that I take
Is of absolutely no fucking consequence

My baby said you can sit there She reached down with her fingers Her fingers went right through me (I screamed my head off) I was so thin and sick

I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I'm gonna send you a love bomb