Kickin' down the darkness Stick it on down the drain Kill your superstition Gotta get a state of grace

It's the oldest story in the world
When there is nowhere left to hide
We just take it all in stride
When there's no more asking why
Well there is nothing left to do
But love baby, love baby love, love baby, love you

Crash the television
Thrash those games and fools
Gotta get a resolution
Better get back to school

It's the oldest story in the world
There is nowhere left to hide
We just take it all in stride
When there's no more asking why
There is nothing left to do
But love baby, love baby love, love baby, love you

Fair-weather friends and fair-weather cool
Can righteous the right buy all the bad news?
Rich up the rich, dumb down the poor
I can't take it no more, take it no more
Take it no more, take it, take it
Can't take it, take it, yeah no more

Ah, it's the oldest story in the world
There is nowhere left to hide
We just take it all in stride
When there's no more asking why
There is nothing left to do
But love baby, love baby love, love, love baby, love you

Oh me, me, me, me I love you, love can kill