

Love Got Lost

Joe Jackson

Here we go, Monday morning at last
In the land of the brave and the bold
Sunlight is hurting my eyes
But it's on to the glittering prize
There's a rent to pay

Give me a coffee to go, make it fast
There'll be a merger before it gets cold
They've closed down the whole seventh floor
The young guns are ready for war
But I'm holding on

Long ago and far away
I was safe and sound
But love got lost
Along the way

Saturday night, went to see La Bohème
Used the spare ticket just for my coat
I guess I should swallow my pride
But I'd be damned if I hawked it outside
In the pouring rain

Monday morning and no one to blame
Keep hitting icebergs but I'm still afloat
I'd like a new body and face
But I'd settle for a friend with a space
On their calendar

Up to now and hard to say
Wonder what I've found
But love got lost
Along the way

Here comes Mr. Worldly and Wise
If he touches me again I'll scream
I can't stand his sensitive eyes
Like I'm some dying diva to him

Touch me
Don't touch me
Touch me
Don't touch me
Don't touch me
Don't touch me

Long ago and far away
I was safe and sound
But love got lost
Along the way