

Magnificent Obsession

Lambchop

We all know love is free
But gets you fried chicken
I hear those people ring
Conversation, listen

A false security
Breezes of the past
Impossibility
Reminds us of what's best

Lost in topography
Each with our possessions
Those difficult days
A butcher of our conscience

A public enemy
That reaches for our guts and heart
A possibility
A magnificent obsession

A possibility
A magnificent obsession