

## Branded

Latin Quarter

I hurt her hard, she hurts me harder  
She loves me well, I love her more  
She calls me up and I'm there waiting  
All this is true

She's the wind that turns my head around  
She's the sun that burns my face  
She's the light that never goes out  
Sometimes it burns too bright for me to take  
And I'm branded by her

I'm young at heart but she is younger

I've been around but she's seen more  
My touch is strong but hers is stronger  
All this is true

And then I'm branded by the pain and pleasure  
Just like I'm branded by each memory of desire  
Tonight she'll come and I will take her  
But I know that it will still be me  
That comes like skin to fire  
I'm branded by her