

Loving Cup

Lindsey Buckingham

Faces of liars, faces of glass
Walk on the wire but they won't get past
Hold me darling, don't let go
Save each other from a world of woe

I want you darling I want you right now
Come to me baby we'll show each other how
You are the object of my desire
Open your mouth and put out the fire

You and me, you and me
We've got the magic, don't you see
We fall down, we get hurt
We get up and take a drink from the loving cup

Resurrection of original sin
Calls to me on the midnight wind
You are the object of my desire
Open your mouth put out the fire

You and me, you and me
We've got the magic, don't you see
We fall down, we get hurt
We get up and take a drink from the loving cup