

Love Is A Stranger

Martha Wainwright

Love is a stranger in an open car
To tempt you in and drive you far away
I said love is a stranger in an open car
To tempt you in and drive you far away

Well love, love, love is a dangerous drug
You have to receive it
But you still can't get enough of the stuff

And I want you
And I want you
And I want you so
It's an obsession

And I want you
And I want you
And I want you so
It's an obsession

Love is a danger of a different kind
To take you away and leave you far behind
I said love is a danger of a different kind
To take you away and leave you far behind

It's savage and it's cruel
And it shines like destruction
Comes in like the flood
It seems like religion
It's noble and it's brutal
It distorts and deranges
And it wrenches you up
And you're left like a zombie

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And I want you so
It's an obsession

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It's guilt edged glamorous
And sleek by design
You know its jealous by nature
False and unkind
It's hard and restrained
And it's totally cool
It touches and it teases
As you stumble in the debris

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