

# The World In Which We Love

Naked Eyes

Theres nothing fair in love and war  
I've heard it all before  
And I know why  
She's outstanding, in the rain  
And she never shows her pain

There's no sense in turning back  
She said over her shoulder  
When your heart is under attack  
It pounds like the beat of a drum  
And your words don't make any sense  
'Cause everything's so intense

You'd better take off the gloves  
This is the world in which we love

She looks so sweet in candlelight  
But she's spoiling for a fight  
Little did you know  
When you say black, she says white  
Like a punch on the nose, good night

You're on your knees looking for the ring  
Just like in the pictures  
And you can't understand a thing  
If you could then you'd bite off your tongue  
As you watch her walk out the door  
Your future is no more

You'd better take off the gloves  
This is the world in which we love

I've been waiting so long to be here today  
Like a deer in the headlights, I can't look away  
Oh no, no, no  
What was I thinking of?  
Sometimes we're so high  
Sometimes we're so low

You'd better take off the gloves  
This is the world in which we love  
The world in which we love  
The world in which we love