

Love

Paul Simon

Cool me
Cool my fever high
Hold me when I cry
I need it so much
Makes you want to get down crawl like a beggar
For its touch
And all the while it's free as air
Like plants the medicine is everywhere

Love
Love
Love

We crave it so badly
Makes you want to laugh out loud when you receive it
And gobble it like a candy

We think it's easy
Sometimes it's easy
But it's not easy
You're going to break down and cry
We're not important
We should be grateful
And if you're wondering why

Love
Love
Love

The price that we pay
When evil walks the planet
And love is crushed like clay
The master races, the chosen people
The burning temple, the weeping cathedrals