

# Faithless

Scritti Politti

Tears of sorrow, tears of joy  
Oh come at once for the sweetest boy  
(Nobody knows)  
That's the price that the boy has paid  
To choose not to be afraid

That's the price that the girl has paid  
Oh for all the promises she made  
(You look pretty good)  
She is triple hep 'n' blue  
She'll never ever know what's true

Fallout of love  
It's the fallout of love  
(What you want and you need)  
Do right, they do wrong, they understand  
That they're never ever ever ever gonna win

These are the better times  
(Oh yeah darlin'!)  
I'm a hetero-genius  
I wanna testify (ooh)  
But she does it but she doesn't understand

Faithless now I just got soul (baby)  
Ooh look at the girl go (baby)  
Oh look at the girl go  
She looks so fine (so fine)

Do you do you do (baby)  
Do you do you do  
(But you looks so good)  
Do you do  
Do you do  
Do you do

Oh who coulda seen it  
(Who coulda heard)  
Who coulda told them  
(Who coulda known)

Oh who coulda seen it  
(Who coulda heard)  
Who coulda told them  
(Who coulda known)

They do it but they never understand

Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me now

Tears of sorrow, tears of joy  
Oh come at once for the sweetest boy  
(Nobody knows)  
That's the price that the boy has paid  
To choose not to be afraid

Fallout of love

Ow! The fallout, baby, fallout of love  
(Nobody knows)  
The girl is righteous and she understands why

These are the better times  
All the boys down at the club  
They say "Now she must be something"  
I said "You don't know the half of it Jack!"

She does it but she doesn't understand