

# Love Thing

September

The love thing  
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Your body moves in new directions  
Your brain is losing its connection  
Somebody gave you an injection  
Now you're a state to the affection  
You're talking to your own reflection

And you know that is the love thing, the love thing  
You're like a puppet on the master's string  
Yeah it's the love thing, the love thing  
There ain't no remedy against that strain  
Now you know what you've been missing before  
Once it's open ain't no closing that door  
Try for free but they are pushing for more  
It's the, the love, the love, the love thing

You're reading poetry of passion  
Turning into a follower of fashion  
You're tired to talk of bad emotions  
You're buying tons of body lotion  
Can't think your mind's in a commotion

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Now you never eat  
You never go to sleep  
It's more than you can take  
This warm little fire  
Burning through the night  
It's keeping you awake

And you know, the love thing  
The love thing  
And you know  
And you know that is the love thing

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Yeah it's the love thing, the love thing  
There ain't no remedy against that strain

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