

# Love Walks Out

Steel Pulse

David Hinds  
What's wrong  
Wrong with you, my sweet  
You used to smile  
But kind of lately  
You now giving me that cold shoulder  
I get the message that  
You don't want to be bothered

Lipstick on my collar  
(She knew I had another)  
She found her phone number  
(Found out we were lovers)

Love walks through that door  
Love once rich now poor  
Love is gone for sure

Love walks through that door  
Love once rich now poor

Now it's no secret  
Though I do regret  
The moments we once shared  
Were heights of happiness  
Now there's no need to  
(harmony unison)  
No need to run and hide  
I've passed the danger zone  
Of dressing up in Disguise

Lipstick on my collar  
(She knew I had another)  
She found her phone number  
(Found out we were lovers)

Love walks through that door  
Love once rich now poor

I know that it's no secret  
Love walks through that door  
Love once rich now poor