

## Frank & Ava

Suzanne Vega

"We never fought in bed," she supposedly said about Sinatra.

"The fight would start on the way to the bidet."

On the way to the bidet

Is when the trouble used to start

It didn't mean she wasn't queen

Of the tinderbox that was his heart

Her fire his desire meant that

Everything must come undone

And so now we know it's not enough to be in love

He's so true. she is too. she says

I love you Frank and then they drank

All night. what a fight.

He says it isn't me you're thinking of

She's cool. it makes him cruel

And they needle till the jewels

Go raining down upon the ground

She says its not enough to be in love

Not enough to be in love

Not enough to be in love

They woke up, and they broke up.

They were volatile, and all the while

Life passed, it went so fast,

And yet they never could forget,

Their chemistry, like you and me

Proved to keep them both apart for life

And so, now we know

That it's not enough to be in love

Not enough to be in love

To be in love

To be in love

To be in love