

## 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