

Gangster Of Love

Talking Heads

Gangster of love
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You with the cocktail in your hand
You in your red Mercedes Benz
Goin' in one ear and out the other
cover up the pain with laughter, baby
I'm not laughing
I'm not laughing

Hey Al Capone
Is that who you think you are?
All the girls

All around the world
Well, they wanna shake your hand
It won't be long
You'll need an alibi
A little bird
Told me what he'd heard
Is it really true?
Gangster of love
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:Em | |Am | :

They're gonna take you for a ride
And hit you right between the eyes
You can hear the pretty music playin' well
listen to the words, they're saying,
you can hear them calling', hear them calling'

Hey, Al Capone
You'll need a bodyguard
Just like that
You'll be laid out flat
With a broken heart
I shot you down
Who's gonna help you now?
Valentine's day
Better hope and pray
They'll be tearing you apart
Gangster of love, Gangster of love
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I hear conversations
In restaurants and bars
I read all the papers
And what they say is wrong
It's such a fine, fine line
such a fine, fine line

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