

Oh My Love

The Concretes

Oh my love is spilling over
slipping through my hands
dripping on the floor
and all over your shirt

Oh my love is spilling over
getting out of hand
seeping through the floorboards
soaking almost every corner
almost every corner

Oh my love
oh my love
oh my love...

Oh my love is like an ocean
making big waves
back on shore they wave a red flag

Oh my love is like an ocean
and you're the captain of a ship
you feel mighty, you feel big
and you swear,
you swear you can control her
you swear you can control her

Oh my love
oh my love
oh my love...

My love is like an ocean
like an ocean
like an ocean...

Oh my love
oh my love
oh my love...

Oh oh my love