

The I Love You Bridge

The Crookes

Faith shook in romance,
My imagination danced on the 38 to Notre Dame.
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.

Sleeping in Park Hill, Frankie's art is on the pill.
He comes down on the 7th still,
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.

Disused concrete flats and reminders of the past,
Oh, one day we'll find love at last.
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.

Oh let's just disappear, let's make love to the idea
But you know they're only words my dear.
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.

There were 26 all just craving one more kiss,
As they jumped from the I Love You bridge.
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.

Oh let concrete twist my spine, break my fall but save my mind
As I slip from the sky.
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.

In lights for all to see and we'll sing it from the streets
"I love you, will you marry me?"
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.

Who cares she told him no?
It's the gesture, don't you know?
And we'll cling on and we won't let go.
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.

Oh, it's a magic trick, an escape from this.
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.
It's a magic trick, an escape from this.