

# The Myth Of Love

The Georgia Satellites

Oh, myth of love  
Like some new best friend  
The bright promise of tomorrow  
And tomorrow's without end  
Oh but I should know better  
Life is no wishing well  
Yeah there's a story here baby  
But it's so hard to tell

You might say that innocence  
Is my only crime  
An' the myth of love  
Walks a thin hard line

Well I hear you talkin'  
But I just don't want to talk about it now  
I can't seem to find my way back, way back down  
I get no surprises  
I get no soft and lonely  
Watch your pretty blue eyes as they turn on me

You might say that blindness  
Is my only crime  
An' the myth of love  
Is a light that will not shine, oh

Oh baby hold me close  
Until I cannot breathe  
Hold me close to this sweet earth  
So I cannot leave it  
Oh myth of love  
Is like some clarion call, oh ohh  
It could save us, save us one and all

You might say that innocence  
Is my only crime  
An' the myth of love  
Laughs and spins the hands of time

And I said the myth of love  
And I said the myth of love  
I said the myth of love  
I said the myth of love  
Love love  
Sweet love sweet love love love sweet  
La la la la la love

A whoo whoo whoo!  
A whoo whoo whoo!  
A whoo whoo whoo whoo!  
Ha hey hey