

Precious

The Jam

Your precious love that means so much
Will it ever stop or will I just lose touch?
What I want to say but my words just fail

Is that I need it so I can't help myself?
Like a hungry child, I just help myself
And when I'm all full up, I go out to play

But I don't mean to bleed you dry
Or take you over for the rest of your life
It's just that I need something solid in mine

Lonely as the moors on a winter's morning
Quiet as the sea on a good calm night
In your tranquil shadow, I try and follow

I hear your distant show clicks
To the midnight beat
I feel trapped in sorrow in this imagery
But that's how I am and why I need you so