Love, Love, Love

See the people sitting over there I want to kiss and touch them everywhere Oh no, not because i really care Oh god, no, no, i wouldn't dare Love, love I'd really like a small part of it Oh love I cant believe the word love He's had love in damp alleys In city hall, in city libraries We smoked it underneath the playground Slide Why did i try ? Oh love We cry so very much about it Oh love Obsessing in the night about it Oh love I'd really like a small part of it Oh love, love, love Okay , that's enough of that Okay, okay now that's enough of that I'm getting very tired of the facts I'm getting very tired of the fact that I must be right Oh, it must be right That's why i,m cold and alone again That's why i'm all on my own again That's why i'm throwing things around my Home again That's why

I'm looking for love