

One More Word

The Psychedelic Furs

All your promises
Don't taste so sweet
When the world comes down
Like a satellite
I could make it blue, yeah
Cool and sharp
I got vanity, yeah
Tearing me apart
I want one more word
That don't taste so sweet
When love comes true
It don't come free
You got chemistry, yeah
I can see it burn
I've been out all night
In the big city
I know it hurts
I need one more word
And I need it now
Ah, I've been told
Don't make no sense
When it all comes down
I want one more word
That don't taste so sweet
When love comes true
It don't come free
I want one more word
That don't taste so sweet
When love comes true
It don't come free
I want one more word
That don't taste so sweet
When love comes true
It don't come free
I want one more word
That don't taste so sweet
When love comes true
It don't come free