

Love

The Sundays

Picture myself as a thin white child
Back to the day, I was born on
They slapped me into line as it crossed my mind
I've felt better, I've felt worse

This is my life and it's all very well
But never, never, never again
As they say, "We've been robbed"
You don't know that this time

Love, love, love
Just love yourself like no one else
Love, it's enough
And they can say what they like
But they still can't take that

Distance myself from the things I'd like but
Everyone has something I need
Don't let me wake up and find
All those others leaving me behind

Well, if you don't have a clue about life
Then I'm happy, happy, happy to say
Neither have I although I'm not going to shrug my shoulders
And suck my thumb, this time
'Cos there's something I deserve

Love, love, love
Just love yourself like no one else
Love, it's enough
And they can say what they like
But they still can't take that

Picture my house in a postcard town
Picture a bomb in the sky
History at the door, who could ask for more
I've felt better and I've felt better

So kill me with love, love, love
Just love yourself like no one else
Love, it's enough
'Cos they can say what they like
But they still can't take your

Love, love, love
Just love yourself like no one else
Time's so scarce where I come from
Let them say what they like
But they still can't take your

Love, love, love
Just love yourself like no one else's
Loves, loves, love
'Cos they can say what they like
But they still can't take your

Love, love, love

Just love yourself like no one else
Love