

Tell me about your love affairs  
Tell me about your moral resignation  
Oh, uh-oh, oh oh oh oh  
Uh-oh, uh-oh

Tell me about your love affairs  
I want to know all the lurid details  
Oh oh oh uh-oh  
Oh oh oh uh-oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Uh-oh uh-oh

I want to die today  
And make love with you in my grave  
I want to die today  
And make love with you in my grave  
All day  
All day

Is this love of ours a lie?  
Is it killing me alive?  
Is this love of ours a lie?  
Is it chemically derived to ascertain  
And sequester the pain  
Is this love of ours a lie?