Blondie

The View

I love it when you come, I love it when you go I bring the tea to the table but my cooking's always slow You're stealing all the light in our only precious days You know we're living by the night, I hope your candle comes my way When I'm laughing (You're doing a little more), of the crying When I'm living (You're doing a little more), of the dying I love it when you come, I love it when you go You know my Jupiter and Mars, are covered in your snow So cover up your eyes and cover up your ears When I'm laughing (You're doing a little more), of the crying When I'm living (You're doing a little more), of the dying So cover up your eyes and cover up your ears Don't feel me crash down no more Cover up your eyes and cover up your ears I love it when you come, I love it when you go You know I love it when you come, I love it when you go So cover up these eyes and cover up these ears When I'm laughing (You're doing a little more), oh I'm crying But I'm living (You're doing a little more), and I'm not dying When I'm laughing (You're doing a little more), of the crying When I'm living (You're doing a little more), of the dying