

The Gods of Love

Thunder

You got it going on and you know it
Mirror really loves you tonight
She won't stand a chance for a moment
You're working up an appetite

You think you've got the situation
Totally under control
You're bursting with anticipation
But there's one thing you gotta know

You're a slave to the gods of love
A slave to the gods of love
You think you've got it made
On'y if you've prayed enough
To the gods of love

Ever wondered where's the logic?
When your ugly friend who's really dim
Meets a beautiful intelligent woman
And she ends up going home with him

We're all slave to the gods of love
Slaves to the gods of love
They've got you on a string
That's why everything's so tough
Blame the gods of love

But what can you do?
It's their game played out by me and you
On a whim they contrive
To make or break your little life

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