

## 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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