

Love Hard

Tim Booth

When I look through the bottle
Every mountain magnified
My balance is fried
I can't even pray
When I look through the bottle
Every hue returns to grey
There's nothing to say
So I will say it anyway
My love is a healer
Just a look can purify
A hard loving heart
I've swallowed too much life
Then why must I leave her?
I can't stop the moving on
Can't stay with the one
Too much appetite
I want you to love me so hard
I want you to love so I can't stop
Now I'm over the hill
Too many fields
Too much to choose from
It's making me ill
Let's go over the top
Just give me a pill
Too much to choose from
It's making me ill