

# The Grip Of Love

Tom Verlaine

You do the moon  
You do the snake,  
Everywhere you go  
You make the right mistake,  
You take a picture  
And lay it in my tray  
Some kind of window,  
Just like the Milky Way.

I don't understand,  
Must be the grip of love,  
Sure had it in your hand,  
Must be the grip of love.  
We did so many things,  
You found out how I felt,  
Now you say, "Get lost!",  
Well don't that buckle my belt?

I don't understand,  
Must be the grip of love,  
Sure had it in your hand,  
Must be the grip of love.

I guess you've got the grip of love.

Must be the grip of love,  
Must be the grip of love,  
Must be the grip of love,  
Sure had it in your hand,  
Must be the grip of love.