

Love Lost In Love

Triggerfinger

This is a tricky recital. You can't fake it. The truth is the truth, no matter how thin you slice it. Tell it to the regular c
himps Feed it to the pimps Feed it to the pimps before they ice
it.

Is there something to be said For the joy of not knowing And ha
ve violent ownership, of what you don't say Can you bounce back
before the cracks start showing Before loneliness kicks in, th
e very next day

Keep all the balls in the air. Keep all the saucers spinning. I
ain't about losing or winning. It's love lost, lost in love.