

This Business Of Love

Wall of Voodoo

This business of love will never do
Not for me and not for you
This business of love will never die
Not for you and not for I
This business of love will never do

On a midtown bus at 5pm
He and she begin to fight again
Knees buckle under and heads are tossed
As the bus hit brakes and the words heat up
About money time and remembered slights
Your career takes away my nights
Packed so close and packed so tight
Her hissing words like a fuse ignites
Him to implode man overboard
Undermined he overloads
Over all he does and all she owes
Sin for sin its blow for blow
As he wages his holy war
She just don't want to hear no more
Pushes to the rear she pulls the cord
And he chases her to the door
Got off the bus
And then she said

This business of love will never do
Not for me and not for you
This business of love will never die
Not for you and not for I
This business of love will never do
Not for me and not for you

I've been adding it up
To see where it went
The love we shared and the time we spent
Now I gotta take stock
I gotta get bent
This two bit heart is worth about ten cents

I've been adding it up
To see where it went
The love we shared and the time we spent
Now I gotta get straight
I gotta get bent
This two bit heart is worth about ten cents

Even though they were together
Even though they were the pair
And even though you never saw'em apart
And you saw them everywhere
There was a whole dance floor between them
There was an ocean in their bed
From the punches pulled
And the faces smacked
Branded by the words they said
But they were drawn by the thorns
The dew and the lace

As they ran their hands
And wet their face
In their garden's
In a secret place
In paradise at Eden's gates
But even that couldn't save them
From all that came before
Two years and nights
A thousand fights
They were far beyond a cure
They got out of bed
And then he said

This business of love will never do
Not for me and not for you
This business of love will never die
Not for you and not for I
This business of love will never do
Not for me and not for you

I've been adding it up
To see where it went
The love we shared and the time we spent
Now I gotta get straight
I gotta get bent
This two bit heart is worth about