

Annie Lennox, The Thin Line Between Love And

ANNIE LENNOX

Miscellaneous

The Thin Line Between Love And Hate

It's a thin line between love and hate

It's a thin line between love and hate

It's five o'clock in the morning

And you're just gettin' in

A knock upon the door

A voice sweet and low says (who is it?)

She opens up the door

And she lets you in

And never once does she say "where have you been?"

She says "Hold it,

Are you hungry, did you eat yet,

Let me hang up your coat now"

And all the time she's smiling

Never raises her voice

It's five o'clock in the morning

And you don't give it a second thought

It's a thin line between love and hate

It's a thin line between love and hate

The sweetest woman in the world

Could be the meanest woman in the world

If you make her be that way

She might be holding something in

That's really gonna hurt you

One of these fine days

There you are in the hospital

Bandaged from foot to head

In a state of shock

That much from bein' dead

You didn't think your woman

Could do something like that to you

You didn't think she'd got the nerve

Accidents speak louder than words

Louder than words

Louder than words

Louder than words

Come on

Come on, baby, baby

If you won't give a damn about me

Come on baby, baby

You don't really care about me

Hear what I say

Hear what I say