

Chris Rea, Love's Strange Ways

When passion shines her blinding light on you
You know my friend there's nothing that you can really do
Just follow on behind her veil of deepest purple haze
Down, to love's strange ways

Drowning in a laughter as you go
Intoxicating laughter that spins you high and low
Dangerous times are these, but oh so wonderfully new
Laugh along you fool, can't you they're laughing at you
Lost in the haze
Of love's strange ways

Ain't it funny how it turns
When it's all over, nothing's learned
Just a passion and a fool
And a memory that burns
And that's what you get
When you play with love's strange ways