

# David Byrne, A Soft Seduction

The words of love are not enough  
Though sweet as wine, as thick as blood  
Passionless moments and we are homeless  
Out on the street

But life is cool and things aren't bad  
Got what he wants, lost what he had  
He's soon adjusted and got accustomed to these new ways

Blame God, how can you loose  
Singing such sweet rhythm and blues  
Strange days, she said to me  
Being in love don't mean you're free

But night reveals what daytime hides  
Who lingers on, who sleeps outside  
The soft seduction, the strong attraction  
Somewhere downtown

A junkie's song, a dancer's knees  
The laws of chance strange as it seems  
Take us exactly where we most likely need to be

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