

Dolorean, In Love With The Doubt

How could you fall in love with the target, when I am the gun?
How could you spend a night with the shadow, when I am the sun?
All your attention for the corkscrew when I am the wine.
All your affection for the hymnbook when I am the choir.

Love is blind and the lights are out.
You couldn't live with it, now you can't live without.
I'm in love with the love, I'm in love with the doubt.
I'm in love with the love, I'm in love with the doubt.

You spend your time learning your lines when I wrote the play.
You've got your hands all over the handle when I am the blade.
How could you fall in love with the color, when I am the dye?
How could you give yourself to the smoke, when I am the fire?

I don't think about you much these days.
You gave me no choice with the choices you made.
I can't seem to get far enough away.
I can't seem to get far enough away.