

Herman Brood, If Love Is Dead

Rain is splashin' on my window
Like a sad song in my head
I always thought I could do without you very well
But I never felt this need so bad

Gospelmusic on the radio
Try to convince me I should trust the Lord
But I ain't ready for the holy life
On this rotten lonely night

If love is dead so what's that feeling in my heart
This flame inside I feel it burn
If love is dead so what's that feeling in my heart
I never thought honey it would be tough

This panic in the backroom
Confusion in my heart
I can clearly see honey
The missing link
Mama, won't you buy me a drink

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