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 convinse 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

If love is dead so what's that feeling in my heart Mama, won't you buy me a drink If love is dead so what's that feeling in my heart Mama, won't you buy me a drink Mama, won't you buy me a drink Mama, won't you buy me a drink