

# Hozier, Dinner & Diatribes

Honey, this club here is stuck up  
Dinner and diatribes  
I knew it from the first look of  
The look of mischief in your eyes  
Your friends are a fate that befell me  
Head is the talking type  
I'd suffer Hell if you'd tell me  
What you'd do to me tonight  
Tell me, tell me, tell me

that's the kind of love  
I've been dreaming of  
that's the kind of love  
I've been dreaming of  
honey, I laugh when it sinks in  
a pillar I am of pride

scarcely can speak for my thinking  
what you'd do to me tonight  
now that the end's in sight  
honey, it's easier knowing  
what you'd do to me tonight

Tell me, tell me, tell me  
you're mad  
that's the kind of love□  
I've been dreaming of  
that's the kind of love  
I've been dreaming of  
that's the kind of love  
that's the kind of love  
that's the kind of love  
that's the kind of love

let there be hotels complains and grievances raised  
in that kind of love□  
let there be damage nsued and tabloids news  
the kind of love□  
and that's the kind of love□  
I've been dreaming of