

# James, Next Lover

Who are you dreaming of now  
Is she flesh real  
Or carved in memory  
Who are you dreaming of now  
Is she flesh real  
Or bloodless fantasy  
From a film heroine  
There goes innocence fading away  
Here comes bitterness after you pay  
For believing in stories man-made  
Yes, we all want to be your next lover  
But we scared so we're running you down  
Yes, we all want to be your next lover  
But your beauty's too far above ground  
From a film heroine  
We will laugh at the worst of your jokes  
Steal a kiss if we can, buy you flowers and gifts  
Every move is a plan, you can measure this man  
By the depths of his lies, you can measure this man  
Yes we all want to be your next lover  
Yes we all want to be your next lover  
We are driven by things you can't feel  
Are we stealing or are we the steal  
So we lie like a priest  
To slide under and into inside  
Love is cruel but love seldom kind  
Yes we all want to be your next lover  
Yes we all want to be your next lover  
I can lie like the best of them  
Wait with the patience of man  
Seem so understanding  
While I'm making my plans  
I'm so full of desire, I've forgotten your name  
I'm so full of desire, I could burst into flames  
I'm so full of desire I can't hope to control  
This desire that's closer to pain  
River runs where all rivers go  
This desire will not be contained  
Yes we all want to be your next lover  
Yes we all want to be your next lover  
Lover  
Lover  
I love her  
Who are you dreaming of now  
Is she flesh real  
Or carved in memory