

# Joe Jackson, Blue Flame

I've got some walls around me, too  
But they're not much compared to your house  
Fifty feet high, with barbed wire  
Guards on the top, aiming rifles at your lovers one by one  
And friends, too  
I've come with hands above my head  
I'm damned if I'll try to break your door down  
If you ever come out just call me  
I'll still be armed with the memory of one evening when you smiled  
At something  
Sadness spreads like a black stain  
But I know by now that's not all there is  
There's a blue flame inside of you so beautiful and rare  
And love's not something you decide to do  
You'd be so hard to love if love was not just there  
You tell me women get you down  
And as for men, they're all bastards  
I wonder what world you call home  
And I wish I could learn their language just enough to make you laugh  
Just one time  
Yes, it was nice to see you, too  
Although I'm never sure you mean it  
I pick up the tab and you won't thank me  
Not that I mind, but in my dreams it's all so different - we even kiss  
Imagine this  
Bitterness is a black hole  
But you know by now you got more to give  
There's a blue flame inside of you so beautiful and rare  
And love's not something you decide to do  
You'd be so hard to love if love was not just there  
Impossible to love if love was not for some strange reason there