

# Joe Jackson, Love Got Lost

Here we go, Monday morning at last  
In the land of the brave and the bold  
Sunlight is hurting my eyes  
But it's on to the glittering prize  
There's a rent to pay  
Gimme a coffee to go, make it fast  
There'll be a merger before it gets cold  
They've closed down the whole seventh floor  
The young guns are ready for war  
But I'm holding on  
Long ago and far away  
I was safe and sound  
But love got lost  
Along the way  
Saturday night, went to see La Bohme  
Used the spare ticket just for my coat  
I guess I should swallow my pride  
But I'd be damned if I hawked it outside  
In the pouring rain  
Monday morning, and no-one to blame  
Keep hitting icebergs but I'm still afloat  
I'd like a new body and face  
But I'd settle for a friend with a space  
On their calendar

Up to now, and hard to say  
Wonder what I've found  
But love got lost  
Along the way  
Here comes Mr. Worldly and Wise  
If he touches me again I'll scream  
I can't stand his sensitive eyes  
Like I'm some dying diva to him

Touch me...don't touch me  
Touch me...don't touch me  
Long ago and far away  
I was safe and sound  
But love got lost  
Along the way