

John Entwistle, Life After Love

I use to feel I was shooting blanks at an amazon
Your body was always the state of the arch
You came on like a blitz you hit me and now you're gone
Your love is made a bombshed of my heart.

Can you tell me somebody please is there life after love
Somebody please is there life after love.

I used to dream we were Josephine and Napoleon
When you said not tonight you stole my life
You had more to hide than a jungle of Lorrion
You were the Greece. abortion all the time.

Can you tell me somebody please is there life after love
Somebody please is there life after love.

You left me dancing about on a high wire
Just one false move and I'll bolt into hell's fire
Can you tell me somebody please is there life after love
Somebody please is there life after love.

Is there life after love, Is there life after love, Is there life after love is there love?
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