

Live, Vine Street

Take a left on Vine Street
Follow us round
Under the bridge
To the little Taj Mahal
Don't be late, don't hesitate
This is our time, this is our day

You blew my mind out so many times
Cain
You're alive with love

Pick a little flower from the wayside
Offer it up on your knees
Prepare to give it all
Raise up a glass of bloody wine to your face
In the name of all within we cannot touch it or taste

I'm so sick of the words that you cannot define me
All the laws of love say that you must find me
Cain
You're alive with love
You blow my mind, yes you do

I parked the car (I parked the car)
We were there (We were there)
I followed you in
We ascended the stairs
Like the morning when you spent your night in a terrible dream
You crashed through my mind, woke me up
Like a scream, a scream, a scream!

(SCREAM)

I'm so sick of the words that you cannot define me, oh no
All the laws of love say that you must find, find me, yeah!

You blew my mind up, yeah!
You blew it up, blew it up, blew it up!
You're alive with love
Cain
You blow my mind
Yes you do
Oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah

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