

Lloyd Cole, For Crying Out Loud

i took 15 years, to break your spell
i loved you then, i love you still
i wake up cold, i wake up wet
my body weak, my mind is spent
i fill my days, i pay my rent and
i have no need, of electric light
because i dream the same dream every night
i call my man
i know it`s late
"could you fix me something to put me straight?"

`cause i need your love
i need it now
god speed your love
for crying out loud

you took all i have, there is no more
mother nature lied, there is no cure
so i take my pill, i close my eyes
and i wait for sleep, i wait all night long
but i see your face, i hear your voice
so i call your number, i have no choice

`cause i need your love
i need it now
god speed your love
for crying out loud

i took 15 years, to break your spell
i loved you then, i guess i failed
i wake up cold, i wake up wet
my body weak, my mind is spent
i fill my days, i pay my rent
and i have no need, and i have no-one

`cause i need your love
i need it now
god speed your love
for crying out loud