

Marc Almond, Crime Subline

I love you when you're black and blue
I love you when you're sad
Love like sparks flies out of you
The best love that I ever had
Could this be a crime
To feel so sublime?
My heart cries like the sea at night
For love crimes thrown away
And though I pray with all my might
I know you'll never, ever stay
Could this be a crime
To feel so sublime?
Come to me my pale face baby
Come to me and don't be pale
Just two minutes silence
For my dead heart
Could this be a crime
To feel so sublime?