Nizlopi, Girls

They go for you
With their love and fear
They go being
And never disappear
If you rub yourself along now
You'll get down to their kind of emotion
Straight to your heart
Sweet doll
Straight to your heart

Gotta love and forgive
Or you can't breathe
Gotta search and be with
Or you can't breathe
I got something to give
Before I leave
I can never run back

(Musical Interlude)

I'm smothered in
Memories, and you are too
What is given back
We can't unglue
All this sticks to me
Some days sweet like honey
Some days tart like marmite
Sticks to your heart
Sweet doll
Straight to your heart

Gotta love and forgive
Or you can't breathe
Gotta search and be with
Or you can't breathe
I got something to give
Before I leave
I can never run back

The croft, the croft
Old lofts and searching
The path, the path
Of always searching
All from the heart
All from the need
All from the greed
The croft, the croft
Old lofts and searching
Right from the need
Old from the love
Old from the love
Old from the greed

I tell you this old heart is covered in glue I can never run back or forget you

I tell you this old heart is covered in glue I could never run back or forget you

Gotta love and forgive
Or you can't breathe
Gotta search and be with
Or you can't breathe

I got something to give Before I leave I can never run back