Peter Gabriel, Modern Love

Hey, I'm feeling so dirty, you're looking so clean All you can give is a spin in your washing machine I fly off to Rome to my prima bella She leaves me in the rain with telescopic umbrella Ooh the pain - Modern love can be a strain [repeated]

I trusted my Venus was untouched in her shell But the pearls in her oyster were tacky as hell For Lady Godiva I came incognito But her driver had stolen her red hot magneto Ooh the pain - Modern love can be a strain [repeated]

I don't know why they leave me in the lurch To carry on the search It's driving me up the wall Pity when I have so much passion Romance is out of fashion Can't handle modern love at all

So I worship Diana by the light of the moon When I pull out my pipe she screams out of tune In Paris my heart sinks when I see the Mona Lisa She gives me the wink, then she shows me the freezer Ooh the pain - Modern love can be a strain [repeat till fade]