

The Ark, No End

Don't scratch your arm, it'll only get worse
And don't even think
don't open your purse
I can pay for you
That's the least I can do
You can pay me back in kisses when the month is through
I won't lie to you

There is no end to love like ours
There is no end to a love like ours
There is no end to love like ours

You've got some kind of dirt on your shoulder
Blood in your eyes
No surprises
So tell me again what the future is like
It's me a and it's you, a porch and a stool
Let's find out what the state provides for ageing fools
Would I lie to you?

There is no end to love like ours
There is no end to a love like ours
There is no end to love like ours