The Cranberries, Pathetic sences

Time is an illusion baby, I'm on your side Love is a confusion baby, you'll never hide Come to the conclusion baby, your love has died Time is an illusion baby, I'm on your side Time is an illusion baby, I'm on your side Love is a confusion baby, you'll never hide Come to the conclusion baby, your love has died Time is an illusion baby, I'm on your side I want to jump on your head Until I get blisters I will drop bombs on your bed You'll be calling your sisters 'cos Time is an illusion baby, I'm on your side Love is a confusion baby, you'll never hide Life was an attraction baby, but you never tried Now it's an attraction maybe, you should have died I want to jump on your head Until I get blisters I will drop bombs on your bed You'll be calling your sisters 'cos Time is an illusion baby, I'm on your side Love is a confusion baby, you'll never hide Come to the conclusion baby, your love has died Time is an illusion baby, I'm on your side Pathetic senses, I'm on your side Pathetic senses, I'm on your side Pathetic senses, I'm on your side