

# The Thrills, The Irish Keep Gate-crashing (hidden

If I could learn to love you  
Could you learn to love me  
Lust will only get us so far now

Lust, top 40 fame...  
I can smell your catholic shame  
But it goes on & on...

The fashion police keep chasing  
The irish keep gate-crashing  
Lust will only get us so far now

If I could learn to love you  
Could you learn to love me  
Lust will only get us so far now, alright

I finally shed my puppy fat  
No kids, there's no encore tonight  
But it goes on & on...  
Oh my darlin'  
It goes on & on...

It goes on & on...