

Zita Swoon, I Am A Lover

I am a good man
My life is good
I am a lover
And my language is love
My love was in a whirl
And now my love is gone
I am a good man
But my life's gone wrong

I'm spilling my time
Drinking love's wine
All over time
I'm spending my wages on love
A love so devine
I think we will climb
Up to the moon real soon
See the moon above
Pouring down with love
I can't get enough
Of love
Where did she go?
I'm asking you Joe?
I've waited for ages on love
A love so devine
Not even time
Is as courages as love
See the moon above
Pouring down with love
I can't get enought
Of the stuff