Adam And The Ants, Can't Set Rules About Love

I feel suspended in a space In another time and place To talk would burst the bubble Just want to lie next to you And appreciate the view And hope it lasts forever

We do not have to play games Or listen to all the names They have for Russian roulette If its good for the Gemini Guys Then its good enough for me

You can't set rules about love You can't set rules about love

So the I becomes we We make our own chemistry To move is too much trouble I hope we won't separate Return to our normal state As long as we're together

So if it's yes or no Chime time says the radio Why don't you kiss me deadly If and when you slip away Just don't let me hear you say good morning and goodbye

Revolution - the forth and final part Revolution- afterplay with my heart