Alejandro Escovedo, Looking For Love

I believe all that you've written I believe all that you know Has somehow been mistaken For the truth inside this show We weren't looking for love We weren't looking for love

Two strangers make a fire Wrap themselves in heat And feed off their desire As they watch the desert sleep They weren't looking for love They weren't looking for love One true love One true love One true love

They say the party's over
The sacrifice complete
I'm feeling so much older
Since we drank up all the heat
We weren't looking for love
We weren't looking for love
One true love