

# Ark, No End

Don't scratch your arm it'll only get worse  
And don't even think  
don't open your purse  
I can pay for you  
That's the least I can do  
You can pay me back in kisses when the month is through  
I won't lie to you  
There is no end to love like ours  
There is no end to a love like ours  
There is no end to love like ours  
You've got some kind of dirt on your shoulder  
Blood in your eyes  
No surprises  
So tell me again what the future is like  
It is me and it's you, a porch and a stool  
Let's find out what the state supplies for ageing fools  
Would I lie to you?  
There is no end to love like ours  
There is no end to a love like ours  
There is no end to love like ours