

Asia, Love Like The Video

(Payne/Nye)

She sends her smile by satellite
Steaming up the screen at night
Got the mouth, knows how to squeeze
Every line of make-believe
In the flesh, just like a dream
Fingers touch the fantasy
To hold so close, her lips near mine
Bodies on the borderline

Oh, when the lights went down
I held my breath
But she held the freeze frame

Love like the video
Why can't she love like the video

Captured hot on thirty-five
Tempting all to idolise
Leading lady, pleading man
Picture post, L.A., Cannes
Every take is just like the first
Every fake so well rehearsed
Passions are the cruelest part
Deception in the coolest heart

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Love like the video
Why can't she love like the video