

Blank & Jones, Consequences

I said no to you today
But all I really wanted to say
Was yes

I got up and walked away, baby
Took a cab to my place
And then got dressed

I have built all, my useless defenses
But I have learned my lesson
These are the consequences of loving you
Of loving you, of loving you,
Of loving you, of loving you, of loving you

Then I twist my lipstick off
And I stayed out later than consciousness
Such a beautiful tear, baby
Than you're asking for more love, even less

I have put up all, my instinctive defenses
But I have learned my lesson
These are the consequences of loving you
Of loving you, of loving you,
Of loving you, of loving you, of loving you

Sometimes you can sink so low
Deep down where there's nowhere to go
But it don't bother me, no, no
No, it don't bother me