

Crowded House, That's What I Call Love

You take away my air
You make my lungs collapse
I die tonight
Feeling devastated
That's what I call
Livin' in your memory
That's what I call
Tired and deflated
That's what I call
Love
I tidy up your room
You tidy up my life
Show me the door
I'm abandoned here
I'm warm to the core
I can feel
You sink I swim
We never got in that deep
You bend I break
I die tonight
Feeling devastated
That's what I call
Hangin' on and falling over
That's what I call
Tired and deflated
That's what I call
Love
I got a little room
The air's still pretty bad
I die tonight
Feeling devastated
That's what I call
Hanging on and falling over
That's what I call
Tired and deflated
That's what I call
Feeling devastated
That's
Living with a vacuum cleaner
What
Sweepin' up your memory
I call love