

# Daltrey Roger, You Can't Call It Love

(David Ruffy,Walter Ray,Roger Daltrey)  
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It's the same rain the same pain  
The same picture in the same frame  
Cold close smoldering hearts  
And it can't burst into flames then  
Again it can't go out

My passion is a nightingale with a  
Sword throat  
A dolphin in the Thames it's a wasted love  
It's a telephone ringing in A empty house  
It's motherless child

You can say it's a good thing  
You can say it's a bad thing  
You can call it anything you want

But you can't call it love  
No. you can't call it love  
I'm lost among the stars  
Another wishful one is waiting in the wings  
To pick up where the last one put you down  
To dry your eyes and fashion your new crown

Of fox gloves and steel strings  
You can say it's a good thing  
You can say it's a bad thing  
You can call it anything you want

But you can't call it love  
No. you can't call it love  
No. you can't call it love

The same town's still standing  
But the changes come creepin' through  
My dreams  
But it's a little late for praying  
When your world is already on its knees  
And on and on and on and on

My nightmare's a devil's dog on a rolling log  
Got no control, no sense of time, its  
Just a rhyme  
And a banshee hollers in the dead of night  
It's a homeless ghost

You can say it's a good thing  
You can say it's a bad thing  
You can call it anything you want

But you can't call it love  
No. you can't call it love  
No. you can't call it love  
Can't call it love