

# Devo, Strange Pursuits

intersecting love lines drew us closer every day  
always kept your distance when you felt my presence near you  
love keeps on rolling over  
you'd fly in retreat I would follow without shame  
a stupid spud staggering to the flame  
to be had and rehad  
an innocent victim of the pain  
now its strange, it's a strange pursuit  
I come running like a fatboy in lead shoes  
like the fatboy i'm huff puffing after you  
it's hopeless to hope for the one thing I am wanting  
cause its strange, it's a strange pursuit