

# Duran Duran, Of Crime And Passion

Why did you let me run  
When you knew I'd fall for the gaping hole  
Where your heart should be  
Liar-couldn't cut me deeper with a knife if you tried  
Just take a look (before you run off and hide)  
At your victim  
arise

Clouds on you shoulder  
Aren't they grazed by the afterglow  
How quiet they gather  
When the storm is about to blow

[CHORUS]  
No don't look away  
Caught in the crossfire  
And it ain't no wind of change  
I'm talking of crime and passion's rage

Summer of madness or the undertow  
Dragged me up an alley for the blossoming fire  
On a stranger's smile  
Bride of wire-how disguise so easily cracked  
Saw your heart turn spade  
This orchid's turned to black

Graze on your shoulder  
Like the clouds in the afterglow  
How quiet they gather  
When the storm is about to blow

[CHORUS]

Way down by the shoulder  
In the haze of the afterglow  
Stranded together  
And the storm is about to blow

[CHORUS]