

Element Of Crime, I Long For You

Sometimes she's the wicked witch
And then a little girl, and then a pretty fridge
And I love her so, I'm fool enough
What do you know about love

She's got a flat of her own and a little car, too
She's got sharp fingernails and plastic shoes
And I love her so, I'm fool enough
What do you know about love

I LONG FOR YOU

Another drink, and another fight
See all that anger in her flooded eyes
And I love her so, I'm fool enough
What do you know about love

I LONG FOR YOU

A smack on her cheek and a kick in my groin
She brusts into laughter, now everything's fine
And I love her so, I'm fool enough
What do you know about love

I LONG FOR YOU