

Fastball, Love Is Expensive And Free

You can talk to me about powder kegs
how I'm sitting on one right now
You could warn me about candles at both ends burning
from the outside in

But don't tell me about true love
'Cause I don't think you really know
You need to pay the cost
You need to feel the loss
'Cause love is expensive and free
Love is expensive and free

Talk to me about appearances
I tell you lately they mean less and less
Do your best to keep me occupied
It's hard to concentrate, I must confess

Don't you tell me about heartbreak
'Cause it ain't written in the stars
You need to pay the cost
You need to feel the loss
Love is expensive and free
Love is expensive and free
Love is expensive and free
Alright, you got me

Don't you worry about my baby
Her eyes are open all the time
I could never dare deceive her
Much less remove her from my mind
I didn't talk to you about true love
I didn't think you'd understand

We need to pay the cost
We need to feel the lost
Love is expensive and free
Love is expensive and free
Love is expensive and free