

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Your Love Would Take

I tell you complicated girls
are complicated lovers
and mostly later they become
complicated mothers

you say you love me, I don't care
'cause you're love won't take me anywhere
you're love won't take me anywhere, babe
you say you love me, I don't care
'cause you're love won't take me anywhere
oh yeah

come on not another try
'cause the time is really wasted
crap declared as first class meal
and I paid before I tasted

you say you love me, I don't care
'cause you're love won't take me anywhere
you're love won't take me anywhere, babe
you say you love me, I don't care
'cause you're love won't take me anywhere
hmm, hmm
yeah

empty tea cups and the look of angry mothers
a lonely angel hidden inbetween the others
with wings so white much to white to fly
a handicaped angel in a wheelchair passes by
soaken wet I awake you are away
a smile comes in my face and suddenly I say
jippee yo jippeyay
jippee yo jippeyay
jippee yo jippeyay

you're love won't take me anywhere
you're love won't take me anywhere, babe
you say you love me, I don't care
'cause you're love won't take me anywhere

anywhere, anyhow
yeah yeah
anywhere