Hine Rupert, Living In Sin

I used to write love songs
But that was before
I understood how much true lovers ignore
They meet on the rebound
They bump in the night
Hum some sweet tune
Then they're tied up for life
CHORUS:
I never gave it a thought
I never thought I should think
I would go along with anyone and anything
Yes I would - living in sin
And there's nobody else
makes me feel how I feel
If I said I love you
It would have to be real
And I cannot lie to you
Love is too rare a thing
And romance is fine
When it's hard on your heels
But like the fashions you've abandoned
When it's run out of lines
CHORUS
I used to write love songs
But that was before
I understood how much true lovers ignore
They dance through the music
They don't watch the film
What was the point of your picture Mr. De Mille
CHORUS

Additional Lead Vocal: ROBERT PALMER
Woodwind: OLLIE W. TAYLER