

John Hiatt, Lovers Will

Who'll take the only hearts they got

And throw them into the fire?

Who'll risk their own self-respect

In the name of desire?

Who'll regret every thing they've done

And who'll get the bill?

Lovers will

Who'll hurt each other all the time

And never give it a thought?

Who'll like about where they've been

And hope they never get caught?

Who'll say each other's kisses

No longer thrill?

Lovers will

Lovers will do almost anything

For the thrill that only love can bring

If love is a healer, who'll be the first ones ill?

Lovers will

Who'll never know what they've got

Until its just about gone?

And whose arms will gather up whats left

To carry on?

And who'll stalk that little bit of love

That hasnt been killed?

Lovers will