

Jude, Love Letters

Way down in soho town
where the lovely people love to be
And they all write all their best lines down
And they hope their hair turns white like Andy

There's a man who was almost king
He was lionized when they left the ring
And some time away was soon the end
And the truth is there's no one you can depend on
And Love, I know you're gone for good
I can't go back, but I know I should

A Boticellian beauty was with a body of jelly and A boot there because she turned the corner
She turned some heads and
Before it was cool she wore black and blue keds

Sit and spin his old thirty threes
It was groovy again to know
Chucky's in love with a friend
You can fall in the arms of each other
And nothing is like that brother
And Love, I know you're gone for good
I can't go back, but I know I should

Love is larger than letters

Taking up his sword again
It was a Mont-Blanc monogrammed pen
And he wielded the power of his PHD
While he sat there
And glouded his green screen tragedy
And Love, I know you're gone for good
I can't go back, but I know I should
Love, I know you're gone for good
I can't go back, but I know I should

Love is larger than letters