

Lindsey Buckingham, Loving Cup

Faces of liars, faces of glass
Walk on the wire but they won't get past
Hold me darlin', don't let go
Save each other from a world of woe
I want you darlin'
I want you right now
Come to me baby
We'll show each other how
You are the object of my desire
Open your mouth and put out the fire
You and me, you and me
We've got the magic, don't you see
We fall down, we get hurt
We get up and take a drink from the loving cup
Resurrection of original sin
Calls to me on the midnight wind
You are the object of my desire
Open your mouth
Put out the fire
You and me, you and me
We've got the magic, don't you see
We fall down, we get hurt
We get up and take a drink from the loving cup