

Lisa Stansfield, Tenderly

You need money like you've got no soul Can't bve ever fill that hole
You talk tast but your heart Is slow Can't love ever make you whole
Your laughing at my words right now But you'll end up a tired and lonely man You tell me
love is nothing but wasted time Well I'm telling you it's the only way of life
I can `t see enjoyment I don `t see compassion
I see symptoms of loneliness end heartache I don't see emotion or quality of life
Just symptoms of loneliness and heartache I can't figure out the love we share
I can `t see that there's any there at all You buy me flowers and fency things But I need your
heart above everything
Your laughing at my words right now But you'll end up a tired and lonely man you tell me love
is nothing but wasted time Well I'm telling you its the only way of life
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Just symptoms of loneliness and heartache