

Madrugada, I LOVE YOU

There's no use to complain
I've started out for gain
There's no sign of weakness in me
Do I compell you like you compell me
And nothing stays the same
And no one said it would
I would not think of such things
If I could
If I could help myself
If I could
Oh

So put your warm little hands where I can see them
Put those hands on my face
Tell me you love me
And no one else
Oh, close those little hands
Now their fists
Oh, their little fists
Oh

Punch a hole in me with those fists
If you ever wanted to punch a hole in me
And find out what's in me
There is really nothing in me
Oh

And nothing stays the same
And nothing ever happens to you
That will happen to you again
Or is this the way it was?
Was it this same room, the same fight, the same scene?
With us dancing on the kitchen floor
And the wind climbing in through the open window
Oh

I used to hear distant cracks out in the city night
I could swear someone was being shot down
Oh
But now we hear that all the time

So do you like
Where we're headed
Does it make sense
In your eyes
Oh, do you miss me
Baby
When I fall asleep
Do you reach out for my arm
Do you find it's too far away
Do you

Oh, tell me I'm handsome
I will tell you we are really not on and off
There's no use to complain
It's still you and no one else
So put your warm little hands where I can see them
Put those hands on my face
Oh, if you get any out of this
Then that's the things that make me sleep all day
And I'll explain my love for you
On another day
Oh