

# 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