## Marc Almond, Looking For Love (In All The Wron

Keep on looking now

You gotta keep on looking now

Keep on looking now

You're looking for love

In all the wrong places

Where your walk it's always shadow

Conversation always shallow

When they talk they never look you in the eye

They look over your shoulder

To faces even colder

And you feel a little older

Every time

You're looking for love

In all the wrong places

When you're looking for reaction

When you're searching for direction

When you're scared of rejection

Or attack

You need the warmth of loving

When you're growing tired of seeing

A colourless reflection

Looking back

You're looking for love

In all the wrong places

Something real to fill those little empty spaces

So you're looking for love in all the wrong places

You need understanding

You need a home

All those people so alone

You need understanding

You need a home

All those people so alone

You're looking for love

In all the wrong places

You're looking for love

In all the wrong places

You better keep on looking now!

And so the evening shade will fall

Where nameless voices call and call

And think of all the friends you made

While you toast with Prozac and lemonade

You can hold me under septic skies

(You can dream to your own places)

Watch the sun set in my eyes

(You can't seem to put)

Could this be the time to die?

(A name to all the faces)

The wind upon your face

(Something real)

Your lips upon my lips

Like urban velvet

(To fill those little empty spaces)

So you're looking for love in all the wrong places

You keep on looking for love in all the wrong places

Dream and take away the tears

(Keep on looking now)

Drift on to where your heart is numb

(You gotta keep on looking now)

It's lovely there where love becomes

A drug to fill your need

Just believe in you!

And learn to love yourself

Before anyone else