

Mike Scott, Love Will Shoot You Down

Aint you hard to beat
After all this time,
Still standing on your feet somehow -
Way beyond your prime?
Well, love will shoot you down, will shoot you down
Love will shoot you down, will shoot you down

You believe you were The One
But it was only grace
And when your hour is done
And somebody takes your place
Love will shoot you down, will shoot you down
Love will shoot you down, will shoot you down

Time, old Time, King Time is moving back and forth
Like a backlit dancer on a pale white horse

On a mad racecourse
In a hungry land
You will be forced
To play your secret hand
And love will shoot you down, will shoot you down
Love will shoot you down, will shoot you down

Fate is driving like a vigilante through the crowd,
Hot coals on his feet, bullets on his brow

Power will spit you out
Grief will leave you stunned
A camera will pick you out
A thief will cock the gun
And love will shoot you down, will shoot you down
Love will shoot you down, will shoot you down

Time, old Time, King Time is moving back and forth
Like a backlit dancer on a pale white horse