

Page & Plant, House Of Love

Oh, speak to me, tell me the truth
Why don't you let me know?
Oh, throw me the key, I'm locking it up
I think it's time to go

Oh, when I think about it now
We built a house of love somehow

Oh, talk to me, you're packing your clothes
You leave me walking the floor
Oh, feels strange to me, I'm losing control
I can't feel you anymore, ooh ooh

Oh, when I think about it now
We built a house of love somehow

It hurts a little too much
It hurts a little too much

Oh, my crazy arms, so empty now
So cold like dying snow
Mmm, remember me, I can't forget
You touched my very soul

Oh, when I think about it now
We built a house of love somehow

A little too much
It hurts a little too much
It hurts a little too much
It hurts a little too much, ah

You know you hurt me girl
You know you really really do now
You know you hurt me child
You know you really really do now
But things get better baby

When I was born I was running
Yeah, just-a running so hard now
Ah, but things get much better baby
But things get so hard, so hard, so hard

Ah, keep a-running, keep a-running
Things get better baby
Oh my crazy arms, so empty now
So cold like dying snow
Oh, remember me, I can't forget
You touched my very soul

When I think about it now
We built a house of love somehow

Just a little too much
Oh, a little too much
Just a little too much
It's just a little too much

Oh, come on, keep on, keep on
Come on come on come on