

Redd Kross, Love Is Not Love

I see you through a fog so dense
Like a sky strained through my mind
Like a very sudden change
Someone you left behind
The year the great strike broke out
Fruit rotted on the trees
Fell into stagnant pools
reflections of me

Love- it can be so ugly
It leaves with so much pain
You - I think I loved - Because
Like me your not quite sane

(Love is not love) Give me something I can feel
(Love is not love) Give me love that's so surreal
Tie your chains around me
'Cuz I am sick of being free

The Santa Ana's are blowing tonight
Reminding me of you
You out me on an astral plain
I'm thinking of you
So give to me a little charity
I think I'm feeling down
It's kind of strange how I feel much better
When you're around

Love- it can be so ugly
It leaves with so much pain
You - I think I loved -Because
Like me your not quite sane

And I know - I've lived in this state before
I know the score
Yes I know what it's like - not to tell
Reality from delusion
The solution is
Love is love is love

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(Love is not love) Give me love that's so surreal
Tie your chains around me
'Cuz I am sick of being free

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Sing it on out
Sing it out
Singing it out