Richard Hell, Love Comes In Spurts

I stood and stared at her face and nothin seemed to come And then she smiled and that look just licked me like a tongue

Because love comes in spurts for sure Though sometimes it hurts far more You just get love in spurts

I held her waist and her wrist and I kissed her in the hair Forgotten love started pumpin like a fountain inside there

Because love comes in spurts for sure Though sometimes it hurts far more You just get love in spurts

Oh darlin love'Il come pump in your soul two feet deep Two minutes later alligators'Il chew you in your sleep

Because love comes in spurts for sure Though sometimes it hurts far more You just get love in spurts

Oh my honey wipe the tears that streak down your cheek And don't you think I don't care, you only do cuz you feel weak

Because love comes in spurts for sure Though sometimes it hurts far more You just get love in spurts, in spurts, in spurts...