

Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Love Is The Law

I'll play the fool
To you straight man
You play it cool
You say you understand
Say that again
And try to mean it, my friend

You see the world
From your deck chair
Your head in sand
But what do you care
Champagne will flow
And with it you'll go

It's too late
Tonight
To start trying to solve the problems
I'm too tired
To inspire
How can one voice ever sound like a choir?

I ask all this of my own reflection
Pray to God that I'm not a victim
What are we fighting for?
Love is the law
Everyone wants to see tomorrow
Make a change and the rest will follow
What are we fighting for?
Love is the law

I hear the words
I hear the cliché
Because it's true
Don't make it easy
I want the best
And I won't settle for less

So here I stand
I hope you find me
I see a crowd
They're all behind me
Don't get too close
I'll hurt you the most

I warned you
On my side
Strength arms in high and numbers
I need you
To conspire
Burning our fingers but fanning the fire

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