

# Steel Pulse, Love Walks Out

David Hinds

What's wrong

Wrong with you, my sweet

You used to smile

But kind of lately

You now giving me that cold shoulder

I get the message that

You don't want to be bothered

Lipstick on my collar

(She knew I had another)

She found her phone number

(Found out we were lovers)

CHORUS

Love walks through that door

Love once rich now poor

Love is gone for sure

Love walks through that door

Love once rich now poor

Now it's no secret

Though I do regret

The moments we once shared

Were heights of happiness

Now there's no need to

(harmony unison)

No need to run and hide

I've passed the danger zone

Of dressing up in Disguise

Lipstick on my collar

(She knew I had another)

She found her phone number

(Found out we were lovers)

CHORUS (twice)

Love walks through that door

Love once rich now poor

BRIDGE

I know that it's no secret

Love walks through that door

Love once rich now poor

Ad Lib & Fade