

The Cranberries, Pathetic Senses

Time is an illusion baby
I am on your side
Love is a confusion baby
You'll never hide
Come to the conclusion baby
Your love has died
Time is an illusion baby
I am on your side
I want to jump on your head
Until I get blisters
I will drop bombs on your bed
And you'll be calling your sisters cos
Time is an illusion baby
I am on your side
Love is a confusion baby
You'll never hide
Life was an attraction baby
But you never tried
Love is a distraction, maybe
You should have died
I want to jump on your head
Until I get blisters
I will drop bombs on your bed
And you'll be calling your sisters cos
Time is an illusion baby
I am on your side
Love is a confusion baby
You'll never hide
Come to the conclusion baby
Your love has died
Time is an illusion baby
I am on your side
Pathetic senses
I am on your side
Pathetic senses
I am on your side...