

# The Georgia Satellites, The Myth Of Love

Oh, the myth of love  
like some new best friend  
the bright promise of tomorrow  
and tomorrow without end  
oh but I should know better  
life is no wishing well  
yeah there's a story here baby  
but it's so hard to tell

You might say that innocence  
is my only crime  
and the myth of love  
walks a thin hard line

Well I hear you talkin'  
but I just don't want to talk about it now  
I can't seem to find my way back, way back down  
I get no surprises  
I get no soft and lonely  
watch your pretty blue eyes  
as they turn on me

You might say that blindness  
is my only crime  
and the myth of love  
is a light that will not shine

Oh baby hold me close  
so I cannot breathe  
hold me close to this sweet earth  
so I cannot leave it  
Oh the myth of love  
like some clarion call  
it could save us save us one and all

You might say that innocence  
is my only crime  
and the myth of love  
laugh and spins the hands of time  
and I said the myth of love