The Pretenders, From The Heart Down

We

Watch each other even when we sleep For some small protection It's a promise we keep

Love

Is hard to define It runs in circles round the mind But a circle Ain't a circle If it's not complete

Oh

Love me from the heart down
If it hurts or if it's bliss
Love me from the heart down
Reveal me with a kiss
My senses must compete with a brain that lets me down
Down down

We

Satisfy each other but the hunger still remains You sink into my flesh Like a knife When day comes to an end We take off all our clothes And stand naked Face to face With real life

Oh

Love me from the heart down

Get me on the floor
Love me from the heart down
Go under and then come back for more
Analytical patter
Gives love the run around
Around
You can't hold a theory
Won't you love me
Love me from the heart down

We

Misconstrue intentions
When there's distance in between
Longing hurts the teeth
Like something sweet
When
You're not here with me
You become a memory
Thic aching feels like some kind
Of defeat

Oh

Love me from the heart down
Get me on the phone
Love me from the heart down
Lie and say you're
Coming home
True confessions need the make-up
Of a clown
Smiles are deceiving

Won't you love me Love me from the heart down