

# Wildhearts, Soul Searching On The Planet Earth.

headf\*\*ked and hate filled,  
try to talk to the imbecile  
where can I go for a conversation?  
sinking in because of apathy,  
shoot the bullets of misogyny  
ain't gonna settle down with the alienation  
so I try and I try and I see no reply  
it's a downtime, so what do you know  
downtime, so what do you know  
downtime, so what does it show about me?

chorus:  
I need a  
different kind of love, you know that it's true  
different kind of love, yeah I'm speaking to you

set to break at the pressure point, lose the asshole in another joint  
where can I go for a class reunion?  
from our birth is it really worth soul searching on the planet Earth  
with the guts to fight for a peace communion?

so I tried and I tried just to open me eyes  
it's a downtime, so what do you know  
downtime, so what do you know  
downtime, so where do we go from here?

chorus

and I figure...  
yeah, I'll see ya  
I've gotta different kind of empathy  
I've gotta different kind of chemistry  
I've gotta different kind of happening  
I've gotta different kind of everything

chorus:  
I gotta  
different kind of love, you know that it's true  
different kind of love, I've got it bigger than you  
different kind of love, I think you know that it's true  
different kind of love, yeah I'm talking to you

you gotta different kind of need to fix  
all things inside yourself that's wrong alright