

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