

Psychedelic Furs, The

"Shock"

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I hear brand new talk everywhere I go
They got a new word for what we do
When the lights get low
And I, I hear my heart beat black and blue
Don't call it love, it don't keep time
For me and you
I feel shock when the lights get low
I got a heart like crime
Yeah down in my soul
When the lights get low
And the music's loud
And the latest song is hot and cold
'Til the stars go down
And my blood runs cold
And my hands just shake
Got a heart like crime and a pretty face
Ain't all it takes
And I don't call it love
Waiting for the world to stop
And I don't call it love
Waiting for the world

I feel shock when the lights get low

I got a heart like crime

Yeah, down in my soul

I feel shock when the lights get low

I got a heart like crime

Yeah, down in my soul

I feel shock, shock

I don't call it love

Waiting for the world to stop

And I don't call it love

Waiting for the world

I feel shock when the lights get low

I got a heart like crime

Yeah, down in my soul

I feel shock when the lights get low

I got a heart like crime

When the world gets cold

I feel shock when the lights get low

I got a heart like crime

Down in my soul

I feel shock

I got a heart like crime

When the world gets cold

I feel shock when the lights get low

I got a heart like crime

Yeah, down in my soul

I feel shock when the lights get low

I got a heart like crime

When the world gets cold

I feel shock when the lights get low

I got a heart like crime

Down in my soul

I feel shock

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