

Abbott Hayes

"Love's A Dangerous Language"

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Love's a dangerous language

Survey the damage

See what love has done

Oh, my precious darling my sacred angel

Look what we've done

Oh, you're scared and frightened

I know your frightened

Don't be afraid yes

We'll take your problem wheel

Drive it slowly to a shallow grave

So in those special moments

That might make you think you were happy then

Moving blue through pink but you're happy now

And you think you'll sink

The buckle is tied for a white knuckle ride

When the buckle is tied,

Then the judgements denied

Oh, my own she vixen we're sworn to secrecy,

This crime is ours

Yeah, so quench your thirst

And when I'm hungry

I'll eat my words
So in those special moments
That might make you think you're happy now
Moving blue through pink you were happy then
But you think you'll sink
The buckle is tied for a white knuckle ride
When the buckle is tied,
Then the judgements denied wherever we go
Wherever we hide
In the white of your eyes
I see the feelings just died

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