

Duran Duran

"Of Crime And Passion"

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Why did you let me run when you knew, I'd fall for the
gaping hole?

Where your heart should be?

Liar, couldn't cut me deeper with a knife if you tried

Just take a look before you run off and hide at your
victim, arise

Clouds on you shoulder

Aren't they grazed by the afterglow

How quiet they gather

When the storm is about to blow?

Now don't look away

Caught in the crossfire

And it ain't no wind of change

I'm talkin' of crime and passion's rage

Summer of madness the undertow, dragged me up an
alley

For the blossoming fire on a strangers smile

Bride of wires, how disguise so easily cracked?

Saw your heart turn spade this orchids turned to black

Graze on your shoulder

Like the clouds in the afterglow

How quiet they gather

When the storm is about to blow?

Oh, now don't look away

Caught in the crossfire

And it ain't no wind of change

I'm talkin' of crime and passion's rage

Way down by the shoulder

In the haze of the afterglow

Stranded together

And the storm's about to blow

Oh, now don't look away

Caught in the crossfire

And it ain't no wind of change

I'm talkin' of crime and passion

Don't look away
Caught in the crossfire
And it ain't no wind of change
I'm talkin' of crime and passion

Don't look away
Caught in the crossfire
And if ain't no wind of change
I'm talking of crime and passion
Don't look away

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