

Erasure "Star"

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We go waiting for the stars
To come showering down
From Moscow to Mars
Universe falling down

You got to look real hard
There's a fiery star hidden out there somewhere
Not the satellite of love but a laser
Shooting out it's shiny tongue there

God is love, God is war
TV preacher tell me more
Brother Genie am I pure?
Pure as pure as Heaven

Sent you money sent you flowers
Could I worship you for hours?
In whose hands are we anyway?

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You got to look real hard
Is it in your heart? Yeah, it's in there somewhere
The power wrapped in your palm, show it to me
Hit them with your wrath and thunder

What's your pleasure? Tell it to me
How did you know? Show your beauty
In you somewhere, somewhere in me
Pure as pure as Heaven

Sent you money, sent you flowers
Could I worship you for hours?
In whose hands are we anyway?
Yeeha

Rolling along through a rose colored glow
The city looks pretty in pink
Armageddon is here

Did you ever have a lover
Leave you for another
And take take your love and kisses for granted?

Never to discover
War is not the answer
Leave you only disenchanted

God is love, god is war
TV preacher tell me more
Fathers help me am I pure?
Pure as pure as Heaven

Sent you money, sent you flowers
Could I worship you for hours?
In whose hands are we anyway?

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