MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Blue Lagoon ''Love Ain't''

Visit "Love Ain't" on MotoLyrics.com

[Tonedeff] Love ain't for the faint of heart Start Training, this game is hard And arduous, you're gonna play in the dark like when it rains in the park You're hardly conscious of the stains and scars, enabling your partly clouded logic To pay to impart bliss with arrangements of chocolates Now, you're working yourself out the same as when you strain with a nautilus And you're willing to embrace pain facing sustained negative consequence If nothing you say when in love is embedded with common sense Then, do you really regret when you've shredded your promises? Now, I've tested the waters, kid. Sipped it; rippled the pond a bit Visits have been abolished, and this shit's killing my confidence Is this filling your conscience when distance is an accomplishment? If you miss chicks when they're around, the phrase "Let's quit" isn't an option You best fix whatever's wrong and just move on and get on with it Cause, You'll catch bigger fish in the sea if you manage not to drown in it It's sad, but proud or not, most your standards go down a notch When loneliness drinks at the bar you set too high Cause, It isn't really my time, is it? Shit...I just found the watch But hearing the bell toll for me twice a day, has me fearing my grandfather clock And I can't die without trying. My hands tied in knots Knowing that I'll never learn to brave the waves if I stand by the docks Love is hampered by thought, if you can handle the prospect of

Death - it's as massive a shock. And To intellects, it's a

fuckin' smack in the crotch It's a cancer that rots your soul, tosses demons off of the road Just use caution and know, that, love ain't nothing but a loss of control Off then, we go

[Chorus]

[Deacon the Villian]

Love'll have you nervous, doing stupid shit on purpose brain out of service, words slurred when you blurt shit studderin', utterin' non-sensical shit in your verses feeling like a shirtless, 4-breasted woman in a circus furthurly trying to gap an unfillable void because of parents never transfering that unbillical joy so girls create a false world of filling on boys exploited, guys playing with her heart like her feelings are toys

but when you have it.. there's nothing like it, you get excited

seeking those who provide it, on phones talking to psychics

some fear it... spend their entire lives trying to fight it living in a confusing Hayes, like they're grooving to lsaac

it ain't the end of the rainbow with a treasure chest and a map

it ain't easily learnable with definitions in tact it can ride your train of though and demolitions your tracks

hittin' and bullwhippin you, leavin' them slits in your back

but i've been a lucky one.. loving parents, loving friends

but I still spend alot of my life loving sin but I ain't a genious on it, I can only pretend cause over all it's an emotion I can not comprehend.. it's love

## [Chorus]

[Kno]

Love ain't the basis for action In a nation of addicts pacing and waiting for seconds of satisfaction Where the word itself is only fashioned in fits of passion Hand in hand with animalistic orgasmic reaction and the past isn't felt as a match made in hell But rather its held as a latter day meld Of common mistakes and nice intentions But when false love retention is simply vice invention Its only right to mention the fights you get in Nightly visions of these Tina and Ike revisions So Whats Love really Got To Do With It? From prude women to stool pidgeons in soup kitchens The truth isn't as eloquent so be intelligent Getting caught out of your element just for the hell of it's irrelevant And that word'll fit like a glove if you don't get right Now live your life for the love or stop

[Chorus]

Visit <u>Blue Lagoon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.