

James "Next Lover"

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Who are you dreamin' of now
Is she flesh real
Or is she part of 'dem memories
Who are you dreamin' of now
Is she flesh real
Or bloodless fantasy
from a film heroine
There goes innocence fadin' away
Here comes bitterness after you pay
For believin in stories man made
Yes we all want to be your next lover
But we're scared so we're runnin you down
Yes we all want to be your next lover
But your beauty is too far above ground
>From a film heroine
We will laugh at the worst of your jokes
Steal a kiss if we can
Buy you gifts and flowers
Every move is a plan
You can measure this man
By the depth of his laugh
You can measure this man
Yes we all want to be your next lover
Yes we all want to be your next lover
We are driven you can't feel
Are we stealin' or are we the steal?
So we lie like a priest

To slide under and into and inside
love is creul but looks seldom kind
Yes we all want to be your next lover
Yes we all want to be your next lover
I can lie like the best of them
Wait with the patience of man
Seems so understand it
While I'm makin' my plans
I'm so full of desire
I've frogotten your name
I'm so full of desire
I could burst into flames
I'm so full of desire

I can hope to control
This desires that's closer to pain
River runs where all rivers go
This desire will not be contained
Yes we all want to be your next lover
Yes we all want to be your next lover
Lover...
I love her
Lover
Who are you thinkin of now
Is she flesh real
Or part of them memories

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