Joshua James "The New Love Song"

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So you say you want a love song One to move your feet onto I'll sing a real life tune

So you say you want a love song
One to play your girlfriend with
I hope my little number will do
Oh oh oh oh oh oh, mmm, mmm

Let's stop our busy lives awhile And think of the many many people Across the many miles of earth That have no clothes, no food to eat

And what about the air we breathe

To the food we eat are filled with things that kill

Our deaths are closer than we think

Well another silly love song could make me sick About a heart broke emo rocker and his messed up chick

Are we so deaf dumb and blind we can't see the candlestick
Burnin' down?

Wakes up on her Monday morn
It's just another cup of coffee
In her run down place called home
She makes her way out to the car

The radio blares to drown
All the many many faces in her head
That at one time cared
But they have all moved and gone

Now to work she goes Removing all her clothes For all the perverse older men in our sickly generation But they don't give a damn

Well another silly love song could make me sick About a heart broke emo rocker and his messed up chick
Are we so deaf dumb and blind we can't see the candlestick
Burnin' down?

Open your souls, open your minds There's a lot of wonderful people in the world outside Open your souls, open your minds There's a lot of wonderful people in the world outside

Well another silly love song could make me sick About a heart broke emo rocker and his messed up chick Are we so deaf dumb and blind we can't see the candlestick Burnin' down?

Another silly love song could make me sick I could say hello but I want a conversation I could love till I'm dead but how long will I live Till I'm down, we're burnin' down, ooh ooh oh oh oh

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