

## Moby

# "Love of Strings"

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Extreme ways are back again  
Extreme places i didn't know  
I bought everything new again  
Everything that i'd owned  
I threw it out the windows, came along  
Extreme ways i know move apart  
The colors of my sea  
Perfect color me

Extreme ways that that help me  
Help me out at night  
Extreme places i had gone  
But never seen any light  
Dirty basements, dirty noise  
Dirty places coming through  
Extreme worlds alone  
Did you ever like it planned

I would stand in line for this  
There's always room in life for this

Oh baby, oh baby  
Then it fell apart, fell apart  
Oh baby, oh baby  
Then it fell apart, it fell apart  
Oh baby, oh baby  
Then it fell apart, it fell apart  
Oh baby, oh baby  
Like it always does, always does

Extreme songs that told me  
They helped me down every night  
I didn't have much to say  
I didn't get above the light  
I closed my eyes and closed myself  
And closed my world and never opened  
Up to anything  
That could get me along

I had to close down everything  
I had to close down my mind  
Too many things to cover me

Too much can make me blind  
I've seen so much in so many places  
So many heartaches, so many faces  
So many dirty things  
You couldn't believe

I would stand in line for this  
It's always good in life for this

Oh baby, oh baby  
Then it fell apart, fell apart  
Oh baby, oh baby  
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Then it fell apart, it fell apart  
Oh baby, oh baby  
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