

September

"Love Thing"

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The love thing
The love thing
The love thing

Your body moves in new directions
Your brain is losing its connection
Somebody gave you an injection
Now you're a state to the affection
You're talking to your own reflection

And you know that is the love thing, the love thing
You're like a puppet on the master's string
Yeah it's the love thing, the love thing
There ain't no remedy against that strain
Now you know what you've been missing before
Once it's open ain't no closing that door
Try for free but they are pushing for more
It's the, the love, the love, the love thing

You're reading poetry of passion
Turning into a follower of fashion
You're tired to talk of bad emotions
You're buying tons of body lotion
Can't think your mind's in a commotion

And you know that is the love thing, the love thing
You're like a puppet on the master's string
Yeah it's the love thing, the love thing
There ain't no remedy against that strain
Now you know what you've been missing before
Once it's open ain't no closing that door
Try for free but they are pushing for more
It's the, the love, the love, the love thing

Now you never eat
You never go to sleep
It's more than you can take
This warm little fire
Burning through the night
It's keeping you awake

And you know, the love thing
The love thing
And you know
And you know that is the love thing

You're like a puppet on the master's string
Yeah it's the love thing, the love thing
There ain't no remedy against that strain

The love thing
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