

Bozzio Dale

"Love Is Hard Work"

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Lyrics by Dale, Music by Attala Zane Giles)

Let me listen to you breathe while I watch you sleep

Creep into your dreams, make you want me

A rage burns in my heart, speaks right on your lips

Breaks my soul in half, love exists

The way I feel when you hold me (you bring me down)

Chills run up and down my spine

Love is hard work, hard work, hard work, hard work
(pshew!)

My temperature's out of control

Love is hard work, hard work, hard work, hoo

my temperature's out of control

There's fire in my eyes, when I look at you

My heartbeat doesn't lie, prove it true

Take me to my knees, drive me sky-high

See it on my face, think I'll die

The way I feel...

Love is hard work, hard work, hoo

My temperature's out of control

Love is hard work, hard work, hoo

My temperature's out of control

Love is hard work, hard work, hoo

My temperature's out of control, hard work

Love is hard work, hard work, hoo

Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to
go

Once upon a time, a tiny glass slipper put

Humpty Dumpty's pieces back together

Cause when you fall, baby it hurts

And then you know why love is hard work

L. O. V. E.

Love is hard work, love is hard work

Tempt me with desire, need me and want me, show me

L. O. V. E.

Love is hard work

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