

Steve Kilbey "Fall in Love"

Visit "[Fall in Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I knew this man, he had some kind of fatal affliction.
Each day, a tiny particle, a small drop of his soul,
leaked or
Escaped into the air, out beyond the insipid the gray
sky and
Into dead space.
The paranormal specialist could find no way to plug the
tiny perforations
Which dripped his spirit behind him as he went on
down the highway.

Fall in love with me, fall in love with me
It's not impossible
Fall in love with me, fall in love with me
It's not impossible

It was attributed to hashish and opium addiction,
excessive womanizing,
Lashings of money and flattery, and a charmed, but
not charming life.
Who can describe the agony of this gradual soul
depletion?
Too cowardly to take his own life, he roamed the cafes
and cabarets
Searching out other wretches who shared his most
hideous malady,
And they spent their days in sophistry and idle banter,
as their
Essence oozed, and the void moved ever closer.

Fred, the man, charlatan bastard, poor piteous
doomed puppet,
Immersed himself in these vices, but this only
exacerbated his
Demise more rapidly.
Eventually he could derive pleasure from nothing, the
most lurid
Pornography or the most holy scriptures failed to
arouse him from his
Stupor, his boredom.
Great cities, or the endless beautiful plains stretched
out before

His jaded gaze and disappeared into the nothingness
of his feeling.

Visit [Steve Kilbey](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.