

Steve Tyrell

"The Beast Of Love"

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I'll hold you so tightly
That you'll never suspect
That I may not always care
'Cause I live to deceive womans
Who are so lonely

I'm the Beast of Love
And you just got in my way.

At the end of this night
You'll not care to admit
That the time has come
To call it a day
Women won't believe my kisses
Are just like Satan's lies

I'm the Beast of Love
And your love is old and grey

Left by the lions
Torn by the hounds
Picked by the vultures
Scattered on the ground
You wouldn't have fallen
But your eyes were above
The belly of the Beast of Love

We walked the sands at sunset
Oh, what a dickens of a time we had
A time to laugh, a time to talk
We had so much fun
For a moment I nearly forgot
That I'm the Beast of Love
And you are my helpless prey

Left by the lions
Torn by the hounds
Picked by the vultures
Scattered on the ground
You wouldn't have fallen
But your eyes were above

The belly of the Beast of Love
The belly of the Beast of Love

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