

Matto Cibo

"Lint Of Love"

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I can't say I'm good at cleaning it, baby
The lint of love, it's made of "dust of confusion"
You see, the president is in trouble
Every cent you make is floating in a bubble
My heart's content. I can't find it in the bible.
Doesn't say how to take away the lint of love
I can't help myself, I can't help myself

Human beings always hard to believe
What you think is not quite alright at the other side of
the nation
Got two eyes, but we only got one mouth
We could live, we could jive without the lint of love
I can't help myself, I can't help myself

We can't avoid the lint of love and you've got to know
how to take it away

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