

## Last Gentlemen

### "Lovology"

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i wake up with some sunshine, wake upp with the dogs

with this plastic covered tongue, how can i see through  
this fog

looking for an answer, reaching for a sign

caught between science and superstition and fruit on  
the vine

i don't know, i don't know

how could i pick the flowers of love

and then expect them to grow

l-o-v-o-l-o-g-y

hello to love's history

l-o-v-o-l-o-g-y

goodbye to love's mystery

i was waiting for an answer, waiting for your news

you were supposed to be the doctor, cure my  
summertime blues

popping pills of emotion, on ms. toad's wild ride

i'm hitting all the potholes on the love you've  
prescribed

living in the ocean

visiting the sea

i'm looking at the bigger fish

looking at me

i called you in the morning, but you were not home

i let my fingers do the walking, and picked up the  
phone

hush hush on the one end, hush hush to the right

i crawled down to the other end and walked into the  
night

l-o-v-o-l-o-g-y

l-o-v-o-l-o-g-y

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