Love

Paul Simon

Cool me, cool my fever high
Hold me when I cry I
I need it so much
Makes you want to get down
And crawl like a beggar for its touch
And all the while it's free as air
Like plants the medicine is everywhereLove, love, loveWe crave it so badly
Makes you want to laugh out loud
When you receive it and gobble it like candy
We think it's easy, sometimes it's easy
But it's not easy, you're going to break down and cry
We're not important, we should be grateful
And if you're wondering why, whyLove, love, loveThe price that we pay
When evil walks the planet
And love is crushed like clay
The master races, the chosen peoples
The burning temples, the weeping cathedrals

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