Blue Flame

Joe Jackson

I've got some walls around me, too
But they're not much compared to your house
Fifty feet high, with barbed wire
Guards on the top, aiming rifles at your lovers one by one
And friends, tooI've come with hands above my head
I'm damned if I'll try to break your door down
If you ever come out just call me
I'll still be armed with the memory of one evening when you smiled
At somethingSadness spreads like a black stain
But I know by now that's not all there isThere's a blue flame inside of you so beautiful and rare
And love's not something you decide to do
You'd be so hard to love if love was not just thereYou tell me women get you down
And as for men, they're all bastards
I wonder what world you call home
And I wish I could learn their language just enough to make you laugh
Just one timeYes, it was nice to see you, too
Although I'm never sure you mean it
I pick up the tab and you won't thank me
Not that I mind, but in my dreams it's all so different - we even kiss
Imagine thisBitterness is a black hole
But you know by now you got more to giveThere's a blue flame inside of you so beautiful and rare
And love's not something you decide to do
You'd be so hard to love if love was not just thereImpossible to love if love was not for some strange reason there

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