

# Love Bomb

B'z

C'mon  
I read the book from back to front  
It made a deep impression  
Yeah, twenty thousand pages, baby  
And I hoped for some direction  
I stood before the mirror  
And I stared at my reflection  
I'd almost disappeared  
And I made no impression  
I went down to my baby's house  
And I sat down on the step  
Said, "Two thousand years of Christian history, baby  
And you ain't learned to love me yet"  
My baby looked me in the eye  
My nails were bitten to the quick  
She said, "You used to love me all night long  
But you've gotten so thin and sick?"  
I'm gonna send you a love bomb  
I'm gonna send you a love bomb  
I read that book from back to front  
Yeah, looking for some inspiration  
I'd been listening to the radio  
Trying to find some self expression  
I been listening to the 'Woman's Hour'  
I been listening to 'Gardeners Question Time'

But every thing I try to grow  
I can't even grow a dandelion  
Yeah, I've been watching the MTV  
I've been watching the BBC  
Yeah, I've been searching on the Internet  
I'm getting so thin and sick  
I'm gonna send you a love bomb  
I'm gonna send you a love bomb  
Oh, I'm gonna send you a love bomb  
I went to my baby's house  
And I sat down on the step  
Yeah, I went down to my baby's house  
And I lay down on the step

She said, 'What are you doing here??  
I said, 'I been trying to make some sense  
But every action that I take  
Is of absolutely no fuckin' consequence?  
My baby said, 'You can sit there?  
She reached down with her fingers  
Her fingers went right through me  
I screamed my head off, I was so thin and sick  
I'm gonna send you a love bomb  
I'm gonna send you a love bomb  
I'm gonna send you a love bomb  
I'm gonna send you a love bomb

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