

In Vain

[INXS](#)

Well just the other day While alone in my room
I said to myself, I need something new
I've cut a new life slice feed the lions twice
And they'll shake their manes in confusion My love, my love's in vain, my love
My love, my love's in vain, my love Put a bet on everything, it'll come up fine
My fingers are crossed and tapping in time
You got a pretty face, such a pretty, pretty face
You can brush your own mane, fame is your pain My love, my love's in vain, my love
My love, my love's in vain, my love Maybe an older woman will show me a way
To ease those creases and crave no reasons
'Cause reasons are with gods, there's a heaven within me
But we all shake our manes in confusion My love, my love's in vain, my love
My love, my love's in vain, my love Should I grab you by the collar or just go my way
With a knife between my clean white teeth
Don't want your feather in my cap, don't care about that
You can brush your own mane, fame is your pain My love, my love's in vain, my love
My love, my love's in vain, my love
My love, my love's in vain, my love

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