Precious

The Jam

Your precious love, that means so much Will it ever stop or will I just lose touch What I want to say, but my words just fail Is that I need it so I can't help myself Like a hungry child, I just help myself And when I'm all full up, I go out to play

But I don't mean to bleed you dry
Or take you over for the rest of your life
It's just that I need something solid in mine

Lonely as the moors on a winter's morning Quiet as the sea on a good calm night In your tranquil shadow, I try and follow

I hear your distant show clicks
To the midnight beat
I feel trapped in sorrow
In this imagery
But that's how I am and why I need you so

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