Used to Call It Love

Hothouse Flowers

you drive really fast sitting in your car
you like to blow kisses but you don't know where you are
everything you say really makes me mad
when you stand still you're the best I ever had
your remote control turns you on
you can even change colour surfing all night long
all the old pictures hanging on the wall
hold a million secrets you can't recall
and I wonder what you do
everybody wants a piece of you
the radio is playing and the music takes me back
to when we used to call it love
when we used to call it love
you're always getting caught but never break the rules
when you go out dancing everything is cool
your remote control tells you what to see
I am running you are free
and I wonder what you do
everybody wants a piece of you
the radio is playing and the music takes me back
to when we used to call it love
when we used to call it love.....

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