A Love Bizarre

Michael Hedges

The moon up above
It shines on upon our skinWhispering words that scream of outrageous sin.
We all want the stuff that's found in our wildest dreamsIt gets kinda rough in the back of our limousine.
That's what we are
We all want a love bizarre.
That's what we are
We all want a love bizarre.A strawberry mind
A body that's built for twoA kiss on the spine
We do things we never do.
Swallow the pride and joy of the ivory towerWe'll dance on the roof
Make love on a bed of flower.
That's what we are
We all want a love bizarre.The moon up above
It shines on upon our skinThat's what we are
We all want a love bizarre.
That's what we are
We all want a love bizarre.

Songwriters
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