

# Blues In 'e'

## Seal

The dark eyed, brown haired lover  
From hard time Israel  
Is looking for a soul to take over  
She's looking for some love to sell The speed that we go is faster  
Than everything in soul and mind  
She's trained to touch your body, baby  
She's trained to blow your fuckin' mind But you seem to hold on, hold on, hold on  
Hold on to your love  
Making love is just a fairy tale  
And all she ever wanted was to be herself, oh yeah  
Oh yeah What, what, what is good for me is good for her  
Is good for us in time  
Tame the transcendental meditation  
Oh, why Something in my mind is trying to tell me  
"No it's not the way it's supposed to be  
If you want her, you're doomed"  
But you say Hold on, hold on  
Hold on to your love, baby, baby  
'Cause making love is just a fairy tale  
And all she ever wanted was to be herself We got them babies makin' babies  
And it's not too good a time  
For your love, baby  
For your love The dark eyed, brown haired lover  
From hard time Israel  
Looking for a soul to take over  
Looking for some love to sell The speed that we go is faster  
Than everything in soul and mind  
Trained to touch your body, baby  
Trained to blow your fuckin' mind But you say, hold on, hold on, hold on  
I say hold on, I say hold on, hold on, baby, to your love, baby  
Making love is just a fairy tale  
And I say that all you ever wanted was to be yourself, oh yeah  
Yeah, yeah She's your lover, babe  
She's your love  
She's your lover, babe

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>