

# The Lovers

## Indochine

I've been your lover for the last time  
All this pretending god knows that we tried  
I've a doctor for the last time  
If we were so good at it we would have birthed in fine  
I knock you down browse you with my word  
I patch you up now it's your turn What is this thing called love that we speak  
We all love it, we all love it  
What is this thing called love that we speak  
We all love it, we all love it  
I've been your lover for the last time  
This fight is over  
And the bell ringing out is the end of the fire home  
I've been a doctor for the last time  
If we were so good at it we would have birthed in fine  
You knock me down, cut me with a star  
You patch me up, now it's my turn What is this thing called love that you speak  
We all love it, we all love it  
What is this thing called love that you speak  
We all love it, we all love it  
What is this thing called love that you speak  
We all love it, we all love it  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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