

# Labour Of Love

## Frente!

oh am i fooling you?  
do you fall for it all  
or do you just see right through?  
are you as cool as you believe?  
are you playing hard?  
are you waiting just to quietly clock my card?  
are you waiting for a moment to leave? i don't know how i bent what you said  
to what i believe you meant  
i don't know anything at all  
i'm standing in the push and shove  
and i'm just within the rescue  
of the labour of your love  
i can't do anything but fall  
a-fall, a-fall-fall-fall  
why do i feel like i can never find you?  
why do i feel like i'm the only survivor?  
why am i thinking of -  
you and me and the labour of love? one chance, one shot  
that's all anybody ever got  
newborn still warm  
naked in the rush hour  
dancing in my gutter  
and if you want to find me  
call me, i'll be far from  
the cars and guitars and  
everybody  
why do i feel like i can never find you?  
why do i feel like i'm the only survivor?  
why am i thinking of -  
you and me and the labour of love? and i never knew before  
but i feel like a child in a cold, cold war  
so strong, so tough  
sitting in suburbia, waiting for the wind up  
and i don't want to dance  
i just want to jump from the prison of circumstance  
why am i thinking of -  
you and me and the labour of love?  
why do i feel like i can never find you?  
why do i feel like i'm the only survivor?

why am i thinking of -  
you and me and the labour of love?

Songwriters

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