

# Loving Cup

[Lindsey Buckingham](#)

Faces of liars, faces of glass  
Walk on the wire but they won't get past  
Hold me darlin' don't let go  
Save each other from a world of woe I want you darlin' I want you right now  
Come to me baby, we'll show each other how  
You are the object of my desire  
Open your mouth and put out the fire You and me, you and me  
We've got the magic, don't you see?  
We fall down, we get hurt,  
We get up, and take a drink from the loving cup Resurrection of original sin  
Calls to me on the midnight wind  
You are the object of my desire  
Open your mouth  
Put out the fire

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