

# Love Comes Crawling

## The Gone Jackals

"Love is Strange"  
Dick told Twain,  
"fan that distant spark  
and realize the animal  
within each beating heart".

Don't be stalling  
when love comes crawling.Dance, dance, dance -  
here comes Lance.

You're my lump of clay.  
I'll grade and critique your work today,  
then's my turn to play.No one can move you the way I do.

There's nothing left to hold on to  
and no denying my shadow youor light.  
I'll come to you in your dreams tonight.  
Oh - yeah!

Lyrics provided by  
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