

You Can't Call It Love

[Roger Daltrey](#)

(David Ruffy, Walter Ray, Roger Daltrey)

1992 Copyright Control It's the same rain the same pain

The same picture in the same frame

Cold close smoldering hearts

And it can't burst into flames then

Again it can't go out My passion is a nightingale with a

Sword throat

A dolphin in the Thames it's a wasted love

It's a telephone ringing in A empty house

It's motherless child You can say it's a good thing

You can say it's a bad thing

You can call it anything you want But you can't call it love

No. you can't call it love

I'm lost among the stars

Another wishful one is waiting in the wings

To pick up where the last one put you down

To dry your eyes and fashion your new crown Of fox gloves and steel strings

You can say it's a good thing

You can say it's a bad thing

You can call it anything you want But you can't call it love

No. you can't call it love

No. you can't call it love The same town's still standing

But the changes come creepin' through

My dreams

But it's a little late for praying

When your world is already on its knees

And on and on and on and on My nightmare's a devil's dog on a rolling log

Got no control, no sense of time, its

Just a rhyme

And a banshee hollers in the dead of night

It's a homeless ghost You can say it's a good thing

You can say it's a bad thing

You can call it anything you want But you can't call it love

No. you can't call it love

No. you can't call it love

Can't call it love

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