

You Can't Call It Love

Roger Daltrey

(David Ruffy,Walter Ray,Roger Daltrey)

1992 Copyright ControlIt'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 outMy 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 childYou can say it's a good thing

You can say it's a bad thing

You can call it anything you wantBut 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 crownOf 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 wantBut you can't call it love

No. you can't call it love

No. you can't call it loveThe 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 onMy 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 ghostYou can say it's a good thing

You can say it's a bad thing

You can call it anything you wantBut 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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