Love Bomb

The Clicks

C'mon
I read the book from back to front
It made a deep impression
Yeah, twenty thousand pages, baby
And I hoped for some direction
I stood before the mirror
And I stared at my reflection
I'd almost disappeared
And I made no impression
I went down to my baby's house
And I sat down on the step
Said, "Two thousand years of Christian history, baby
And you ain't learned to love me yet"
My baby looked me in the eye
My nails were bitten to the quick
She said, ?You used to love me all night long
But you've gotten so thin and sick?
I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I read that book from back to front
Yeah, looking for some inspiration
I'd been listening to the radio
Trying to find some self expression
I been listening to the 'Woman's Hour'
I been listening to 'Gardeners Question Time'

But every thing I try to grow
I can't even grow a dandelion
Yeah, I've been watching the MTV
I've been watching the BBC
Yeah, I've been searching on the Internet
I'm getting so thin and sick
I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I'm gonna send you a love bomb
Oh, I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I went to my baby's house
And I sat down on the step
Yeah, I went down to my baby's house
And I lay down on the step

She said, ?What are you doing here??
I said, ?I been trying to make some sense
But every action that I take
Is of absolutely no fuckin' consequence?
My baby said, ?You can sit there?
She reached down with her fingers
Her fingers went right through me
I screamed my head off, I was so thin and sick
I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I'm gonna send you a love bomb
I'm gonna send you a love bomb

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/