

Labour of Love

Hue And Cry

Oh am I fooling you? Do you fall for it all or do you just see right through? Are you as cool as you believe? Are you playing hard?

Are you waiting just to quietly clock my card?

Are you waiting for a moment to leave? I don't know, how I bent what you said

To what I believe you meant, I don't know anything at all

I'm standing in the push and shove

And I'm just within the rescue of the labor of your love

I can't do anything but fall, fall, fall, fall, fall Why do I feel like I can never find you?

Why do I feel like I'm the only survivor?

Why am I thinking of you and me and the labor of love? One chance, one shot that's all anybody ever got

Newborn still warm, naked in the rush hour

Dancing in my gutter and if you want to find me

Call me, I'll be far from the cars and guitars and everybody Why do I feel like I can never find you?

Why do I feel like I'm the only survivor?

Why am I thinking of you and me and the labor of love? And I never knew before but I feel like a child in a cold, cold war

So strong, so tough, sitting in suburbia, waiting for the wind up

And I don't want to dance

I just want to jump from the prison of circumstance Why am I thinking of you and me and the labor of love?

Why do I feel like I can never find you?

Why do I feel like I'm the only survivor?

Why am I thinking of you and me and the labor of love?

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