Just Lust (1996 Remastered Version)

Buzzcocks

There's bed in your eyes but there's nothing there to trust
Just lust, just lust
You're telling me lies when you say that it's a must
Just lust, just lustYou shattered all my dreams and my head's about to bust
Is it all real, that's how it seems
But it all comes down to dustYour hands feel a need, I don't know if it's too much
Just lust, just lust
It seems it's only greed to taste all that you touch
Just lust, just lustYou shattered all my dreams and my head's about to bust
Is it all real, that's how it seems
But it all comes down to dustYou're driven to possess, it hurts, it's so unjust
Just lust, just lust
If nothing matters less, then I wouldn't make a fuss
Just lust, just lustI was slow to catch on
And that just makes it worse
If passion is a fashion
Then emotion is a curseI was slow to catch on
And that just makes it worse
If passion is a fashion
Then emotion is a curseYou're driven to possess, it hurts it's so unjust
Just lust, just lust
If nothing mattered less, then I wouldn't make a fuss
Just lust, just lustIt's my imagination
To see things as I choose
Love has a reputation
That it can only lose

Songwriters
PETER SHELLEY, ALAN DIALPublished by
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