

# Politics of Love

Alex Cameron

Here we are hand in hand on the edge of the night  
The thought of this being wrong never had crossed my mind  
I've been doused, I've been drenched, I'm an earthly delight  
I see a woman rolling 'round in some scattered seed  
And a man tryna fly two kites

Love taught me how to walk  
It taught me how to talk  
But it never taught me how to vote  
The dream is gone and I can hardly stay afloat

You could ride in on a raven baby  
You could ride in on a dove  
Makes no difference when you come 'round here  
There ain't no politics in love  
You could ride in on an eagle baby  
You could ride in on a rook  
Makes no difference when you come 'round here  
There ain't no politics in love

Who the hell put these locks on my garden gate  
I took a bite but I swear I did not consecrate  
We got all that we need on this side anyway  
[?] cushions drinking Cherry Breeze  
We sleep naked and we sleep in late

'Cause if the devil's in the deets  
And the angel's in the sheets  
While they're shredding the remaining votes  
She said the dream is gone and I can hardly stay afloat

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You could ride in on a dove  
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You could ride in on an eagle baby  
You could ride in on a rook  
Makes no difference when you come 'round here  
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Do do do do  
Do do do do  
Do do doo  
Do do do do  
Do do do do  
Do do doo

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Makes no difference when you come around here  
There ain't no politics, politics in love