```
Les love
Les sex
Les love
Les love
Les sex
Les love
Les love
Les sex
Les love
Les love
Les sex
When we're in the dark anything is possible
So dim the light, slip into something comfortable
'Cause you never know
We could fall to pieces
We could fall in step
We could keep on teasing
We could mark the depths
We could throw for hours
Or we could make it up
We could call it fleeing
We could call it
Les love
Les sex
Les pros
Les touch
We could call it fleeing
We could call it
We could call it
Les love
Les sex
Les hands, or the les legs
We could call it
I don't care
We could call it
Love
Les love
Les sex
Les love
We could call it
Les love
Les sex
Les love
We could call it
Les love
Les sex
We could call it
Love
Take to a thief and meet me in the shadows
If love is a drug, we're higher than stilettos
But you never know
We could fall to pieces
We could fall in step
We could keep on teasing
```

We could mark the depths $% \left\{ 1,2,...,n\right\}$ We could throw for hours Or we could make it up We could call it fleeing We could call it Les love Les sex Les pros Les touch We could call it fleeing We could call it We could call it Les love Les sex Les hands, or the les legs We could call it I don't care We could call it Love Les love Les sex Les love We could call it Les love Les sex Les love We could call it Les love Les sex

We could call it

Love