

# The Beast of Love

Steve Vai

I'll hold you so tightly  
That you'll never suspect  
That I may not always care  
'Cause I live to deceive womans  
Who are so lonely

I'm the Beast of Love  
And you just got in my way.

At the end of this night  
You'll not care to admit  
That the time has come  
To call it a day  
Women won't believe my kisses  
Are just like Satan's lies

I'm the Beast of Love  
And your love is old and grey

Left by the lions  
Torn by the hounds  
Picked by the vultures  
Scattered on the ground  
You wouldn't have fallen  
But your eyes were above  
The belly of the Beast of Love

We walked the sands at sunset  
Oh, what a dickens of a time we had  
A time to laugh, a time to talk  
We had so much fun  
For a moment I nearly forgot  
That I'm the Beast of Love  
And you are my helpless prey

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Torn by the hounds  
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