Wait until I get back home
In a train on a track
Where the scenery's all i know
And I'm dreaming of a girl from Texas
With a dead end, dead end glow
I can't stop what i done
But i should from what I know
It's a nightmare that I'm living

What kind of love, keeps you close and dying in their arms What kind of love, clutches you and never lets you out What kind of love, what kind of love

Seven rounds, quieting down
And my ears keep alive
In the absence of sound
Waking up to a new found
City noise
And i like what i see
In the windows of these stores

What kind of love, keeps you close and dying in their arms What kind of love, clutches you and never lets you out What kind of love, what kind of love
Oh, its a mile back down the road
In the opposite direction
From where I'm headed home
Still I'm fading, and I'm waiting
And you hold me, while I'm dying
What kind of love, keeps you close and dying in their arms What kind of love, clutches you and never lets you out What kind of love, what kind of love