This Side Of Love

Terence Trent D'Arby

We're on the negative side of love I'm subject to all bizarre whims she fancies I'm running escape to find the handle Of the door she locks me up in She's on the laughing side of sin What have I done in all my past lives (To end up on) This side of Love? We're on a permanent twist of fate She has dominion over time and torture I'm pinching myself to convince me that I'm in a living nightmare The killer attraction of a dare What have I done, emasculation (To end up on) This side of Love? If I should stay (Will the beat go on?) I must be strong (We tell you every day) Will I return (To normal lovers again?) Please peel my skin ('Cause my soul is burning) We're on a roundabout whirl of scorn The demons are smiling and the angels snoring I feel like a stepchild Caeser that's been Beaten and bruised to please her Wearing a rusted ring of thorns What have I done to piss the Gods off (To end up on) This side of Love? If I should stay (Will the beat go on?) I must be strong (We tell you every day) Will I return (To normal lovers again?) Please peel my skin ('Cause my soul is burning) We're on the negative side of love I see my condition as a sign of service I'll snuggle up close to her knowing That I'm practising my religion Warming the barrel of a gun This will be the deed that finds me next time (On this side of) (On this side of) (On this side of) This side of Love