

## Precious

The Jam

Your precious love that means so much  
Will it ever stop or will I just lose touch?  
What I want to say but my words just fail

Is that I need it so I can't help myself?  
Like a hungry child, I just help myself  
And when I'm all full up, I go out to play

But I don't mean to bleed you dry  
Or take you over for the rest of your life  
It's just that I need something solid in mine

Lonely as the moors on a winter's morning  
Quiet as the sea on a good calm night  
In your tranquil shadow, I try and follow

I hear your distant show clicks  
To the midnight beat  
I feel trapped in sorrow in this imagery  
But that's how I am and why I need you so