

## Love Quarry

A House

Babe, you're driving me mad  
If you drive any faster, I'm dead  
I've bent over backwards, bent upside down  
The bags under my eyes  
Try to understand  
You owe me that much

Take me to the love quarry  
Take me to the love quarry

Babe, what do I have to do  
There's got to be a way to impress you  
Fast cars, fast holidays, fast lights  
Is that what you want  
You can't see further than your next ambition  
You're a mental acrobat with [?] addiction

Take me to the love quarry  
Take me to the love quarry

Cutie pie  
I can call you that  
Can't I  
Now that we're lovers  
Piling on the agony  
Playing violins to unfinished symphonies

Take me to the love quarry  
Take me to the love quarry  
Why don't you take, take, take, take me to the love quarry  
Why don't you take, take, take, take me to the love quarry