

That's the Way Love Is

Alabama 3

It's you that he wants
But it's me that you need
If you don't break his heart tonight
Then tomorrow I will bleed
My blood on your hands
When he's down on bended knee
It's me you've always wanted
It's you, you that I need

Blood on the tracks
Tracks of my tears
From the dark side of the spoon
To those golden brown deals
The breaks have failed
Can't find no gear
Losing your grip, losing your grip on the steering wheel

Has it come to this
Is this the goodbye kiss
'cos if you say it is
Then that's the way love is

We've got your cards marked
And those dark bars
Can't hide those fresh scars
All you smell is the gutter
When you are looking up at the night stars