

Consequences

Blank & Jones

I said no to you today
But all I really wanted to say
Was yes

I got up and walked away, baby
Took a cab to my place
And then got dressed

I have built all, my uselessss defenses
But I have learned my lessons
These are the consequences of loving you
Of loving you, of loving you
Of loving you, of loving you, of loving you

Then I twist my lipstick out
And I stayed out later than conciousness
Such a beautiful tear, baby
Than your asking for more love, even now

I have put up all, my instinctive defenses
But I have learned my lessons
These are the consequences of loving you
Of loving you, of loving you
Of loving you, of loving you, of loving you

Sometimes you can sink so low
Deep down where theres nowhere to go
But it don't bother me, no, no
No it don't bother me