

I Love You

Erasure

You made your bed now lie on it
You masochist of mayhem
This mortal coil is up for grabs
Danger forever

I would swear that there must be a thousand personalities inside you head
Now I would swear that there must be a thousand possibilities to mend your heart

Now take these words
And tie them up
And give them back
Give them back

For I
I see you
I hear you
I feel you
I love you

You call collect and I reject
Your foul abuse and your language
Where's your sense of etiquette
Could you assess the damage

I would swear that there must be a thousand personalities inside your head
(And I swear) I would swear that there must be a row of possibilities to mend your heart
(There must be) (In your heart)

Now take these tears
And cry them in
Your pillow dear
And I'll be near

For I
I see you
I hear you
I feel you
I love you

(Take these tears)

(Away from me now)

(Take these tears)

(Away from me now)

I would swear that there must be a thousand personalities inside your head
I would swear that there must be a row of possibilities to mend your heart

Now take these tears
And cry them in
Your pillow dear
And I'll be near

For I

I see you
I hear you
I feel you
I love you

(Take these tears)
(Away from me now)
(Take these tears)
(Away from me now)
(Take these tears)

I see you
I hear you
I feel you
Love you

I see you
I hear you
I feel you

Love You

I see you
I hear you
I feel you

Love You

I see you
I hear you
I feel you

Love You

I see you
I hear you
I feel you

Love You (I love you)

I feel you