Slave to Love

You may be a king, or just a common man. Some high fashioned model with a Hollywood tan. It just don't matter who you think you are. You'll be a slave to love tonight.

You may have a dream, or second sight. Yesterday's hero, or a star over night. Walkin' on the water, there's no land in sight. You're just a slave to love tonight.

You may wear a gun and a badge for the FBI. A Soho stripper, or a Soviet spy. You think you're the devil, but with those angel eyes you're just a slave to love tonight.

You may need a war to get you high. The media sellin' madness to the naked eye. Starving in the ghetto, or with money to burn. You'll be a slave to love tonight.

And you can hold the world in the palm of your hand. But it all adds up to nothing if you don't understand. Only love can make the world go 'round so be a slave to love tonight. **Greg Lake**