

Rules Of Attraction

Joe Brooks

Now, I don't know much, but the one thing I do
Is that love, love's hurts all who've touched her jealous roots
And you're the flower in a bed where I'm born to lose

Oh I, oh I, oh I
I need exception from the rules of attraction
'cause I really, really, really can't accept them
You're so above me in the measure of beauty
And I don't think it's fair that that should stop me
I know that you'll never see the heart that beats underneath
That's why I need exception from the rules of attraction
When it comes to you

Lies feed from lust and its poisonous fruit
And baby, you, you can't help but love its shallow juice
There's so much you'll never see 'cause you can't see through

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When it comes to you
Oh, when it comes to you

Don't you know the path you're on is paved
With all the hearts you've been leaving broken and bleeding
And can't you see the life you're living only ends
With lying and cheating, hurt and deceiving

Oh, when it comes to you
Oh I, oh I, yeah
Oh I, oh I, yeah, oh