

Blue Flame

Joe Jackson

I've got some walls around me too
But they're not much compared to your house
Fifty feet high with barbed wire
Guards on the top
Aiming rifles at your lovers one by one
And friends too

I've come with hands above my head
But I'm damned if I'll try to break your door down
If you ever come out, just call me
I'll still be armed
With the memory of one evening when you smiled
At something

Sadness spreads like a black stain
But I know by now
That's not all there is

There's a blue flame inside of you
So beautiful and rare
Love's not something we decide to do
You'd be so hard to love
If love was not just...
There

You tell me women get you down
And as for men, well they're all bastards
I wonder what world you call home
And I wish I could learn their language
Just enough to make you laugh
Just one time

Yes it was nice to see you too
Although I'm never sure you mean it
I'll pick up the tab, and you won't thank me
Not that I mind
But in my dreams it's all so different, we even kiss
Imagine this

Bitterness is a black hole
Don't you know by now
You've got more to give

There's a blue flame inside of you
So beautiful and rare
Love's not something we decide to do
You'd be so hard to love
If love was not just...
There

Impossible to love
If love was not
For some strange reason
There