Branded

Latin Quarter

I hurt her hard, she hurts me harder She loves me well, I love her more She calls me up and I'm there waiting All this is true

She's the wind that turns my head around She's the sun that burns my face She's the light that never goes out Sometimes it burns too bright for me to take And I'm branded by her

I'm young at heart but she is younger

I've been around but she's seen more
My touch is strong but hers is stronger
All this is true

And then I'm branded by the pain and pleasure Just like I'm branded by each memory of desire Tonight she'll come and I will take her But I know that it will still be me That comes like sking to fire I'm branded by her