

(If you're making love  
You'll get real love, ooh babe)

It was right there in front of me  
Screaming loud, I didn't want to see  
His skewed desires, crushed down on me  
Trying to use me up, but I never had a Midas touch

(If you're making love)  
You wanna chew me up  
But I'm never gonna lose the love  
(You'll get real love, ooh babe)  
What's a goodbye?

So I cut loose violently  
But when you name your price  
It only heightens  
I never believed what you sought in me  
It's wrong, I know, it's wrong, I know, it's wrong

(Oh, here I go, making love)  
But if I defy you, you're only frightened  
(You get real love)  
What's a goodbye?  
(You can't get real love, real love)  
You wanna chew me up  
But I'm never gonna lose the love  
(You get real love, ooh babe)  
So it's a goodbye?

It might be you'd have the right  
To define me  
It might be you'd have the dime  
To entice me  
Midas  
What do we do?  
With where we are going  
Our different routes?  
Maybe you should waste your life  
Instead of mine, instead of mine, instead of mine

(Oh here I go, making love)  
You wanna chew me up  
But I'm never gonna lose the love  
(You get real love, ooh babe)  
What's a goodbye?  
(You can't get real love, real love)  
But if I defy you, you're only frightened  
(You can't get [?])

Midas  
Midas