

Les Os

The Unicorns

Tell me about your love affairs
Tell me about your moral resignation
Oh, uh-oh, oh oh oh oh
Uh-oh, uh-oh

Tell me about your love affairs
I want to know all the lurid details
Oh oh oh uh-oh
Oh oh oh uh-oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Uh-oh uh-oh

I want to die today
And make love with you in my grave
I want to die today
And make love with you in my grave
All day
All day

Is this love of ours a lie?
Is it killing me alive?
Is this love of ours a lie?
Is it chemically derived to ascertain
And sequester the pain
Is this love of ours a lie?