

Blondie

The View

I love it when you come, I love it when you go
I bring the tea to the table but my cooking's always slow
You're stealing all the light in our only precious days
You know we're living by the night, I hope your candle comes my
way

When I'm laughing
(You're doing a little more), of the crying
When I'm living
(You're doing a little more), of the dying

I love it when you come, I love it when you go
You know my Jupiter and Mars, are covered in your snow
So cover up your eyes and cover up your ears

When I'm laughing
(You're doing a little more), of the crying
When I'm living
(You're doing a little more), of the dying

So cover up your eyes and cover up your ears
Don't feel me crash down no more
Cover up your eyes and cover up your ears

I love it when you come, I love it when you go
You know I love it when you come, I love it when you go
So cover up these eyes and cover up these ears

When I'm laughing
(You're doing a little more), oh I'm crying
But I'm living
(You're doing a little more), and I'm not dying

When I'm laughing
(You're doing a little more), of the crying
When I'm living
(You're doing a little more), of the dying