

***Love's not the only thing***

Love's not the only thing  
 That makes this old world turn around  
 Science says it was made  
 To be like this  
 It's crazy, so hard to believe  
 It all started with Adam and Eve  
 Two lonely people with nothing to do  
 What happened next, well I'll leave that to you  
 There's nothing wrong with me.

Romantic feelings tend to rock the cradle  
 They lull you into feeling safe  
 Prayers keep me safe from sin  
 But cradle bars are there to keep me in  
 Locked in a slumberland where nobody cares  
 I know what happens to teddy bears  
 They get stuffed

Don't want to end up in the Sunday papers  
 No colour pictures in that magazine  
 Headlines and by-lines, girls on page three  
 If I get famous it could happen to me  
 You'd buy the paper just to see me undressed  
 Make rude remarks about the size of my chest  
 There's no pleasing some people.

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