

# Blank & Jones, Consequences

I said no to you today  
But all I really wanted to say  
Was yes

I got up and walked away, baby  
Took a cab to my place  
And then got dressed

I have built all, my useless defenses  
But I have learned my lesson  
These are the consequences of loving you  
Of loving you, of loving you,  
Of loving you, of loving you, of loving you

Then I twist my lipstick off  
And I stayed out later than consciousness  
Such a beautiful tear, baby  
Than you're asking for more love, even less

I have put up all, my instinctive defenses  
But I have learned my lesson  
These are the consequences of loving you  
Of loving you, of loving you,  
Of loving you, of loving you, of loving you

Sometimes you can sink so low  
Deep down where there's nowhere to go  
But it don't bother me, no, no  
No, it don't bother me