

# Page & Plant, House Of Love

Oh, speak to me, tell me the truth  
Why don't you let me know?  
Oh, throw me the key, I'm locking it up  
I think it's time to go

Oh, when I think about it now  
We built a house of love somehow

Oh, talk to me, you're packing your clothes  
You leave me walking the floor  
Oh, feels strange to me, I'm losing control  
I can't feel you anymore, ooh ooh

Oh, when I think about it now  
We built a house of love somehow

It hurts a little too much  
It hurts a little too much

Oh, my crazy arms, so empty now  
So cold like dying snow  
Mmm, remember me, I can't forget  
You touched my very soul

Oh, when I think about it now  
We built a house of love somehow

A little too much  
It hurts a little too much  
It hurts a little too much  
It hurts a little too much, ah

You know you hurt me girl  
You know you really really do now  
You know you hurt me child  
You know you really really do now  
But things get better baby

When I was born I was running  
Yeah, just-a running so hard now  
Ah, but things get much better baby  
But things get so hard, so hard, so hard

Ah, keep a-running, keep a-running  
Things get better baby  
Oh my crazy arms, so empty now  
So cold like dying snow  
Oh, remember me, I can't forget  
You touched my very soul

When I think about it now  
We built a house of love somehow

Just a little too much  
Oh, a little too much  
Just a little too much  
It's just a little too much

Oh, come on, keep on, keep on  
Come on come on come on