Suzanne Vega, Frank and Ava

On the way to the bidet Is when the trouble used to start It didn't mean she wasn't queen Of the tinderbox that was his heart Her fire his desire meant that Everything must come undone And so now we know it's not enough to be in love He's so true. she is too. she says I love you Frank and then they drank All night. what a fight. He says it isn't me you're thinking of She's cool. it makes him cruel And they needle till the jewels Go raining down upon the ground She says its not enough to be in love Not enough to be in love Not enough to be in love They woke up, and they broke up. They were volatile, and all the while Life passed, it went so fast, And yet they never could forget, Their chemistry, like you and me Proved to keep them both apart for life And so, now we know That it's not enough to be in love Not enough to be in love To be in love To be in love To be in love