

The Book of Love

Peter Gabriel

The book of love is long and boring
No one can lift the damn thing
It's full of charts and facts, and figures
and instructions for dancing
But I love it when you read to me.
And you
You can read me anything.
The book of love has music in it
In fact that's where music comes from.
Some of it's just transcendental
Some of it's just really dumb.
But I love it when you sing to me.
And you
You can sing me anything.
The book of love is long and boring
And written very long ago.
It's full of flowers and heart-shaped boxes
And things we're all too young to know.
But I
I love it when you give me things.
And you
You ought to give me wedding rings.
And I
I love it when you give me things.
And you
You ought to give me wedding rings.
You ought to give me
wedding rings.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>