

Barbwire Chair

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Love, soft as an easy chair
Love, soft as a barbwire chair
And here I go again, fallin in love again
Not as good as from the start
It always seems to fall apart oh yeah

Love, soft as an easy chair
Love, soft as a barbwire chair
Here I go again, I'm falling in love again
I tell you the things I want to hear
You tell me the things I want to hear oh yeah

Love, soft as an easy chair
Love, soft as a barbwire chair
That's the way it goes, always rots and never grows
When you look at me
Does it rhyme with honesty? Oh yeah

Love, soft as an easy chair
Love, soft as a barbwire chair
And here I go again
There's a million fish in the world
To say I love you!

