

Feels like December but it's May  
I've gone as pale as Doris Day  
The blue sky's torn assunder  
by clouds that warn of thunder  
Is this what they used to call love?

Your face surrounds me everywhere  
like a kaleidoscope's nightmare  
This outpouring of emotion  
is boring as an ocean  
Is this what they used to call love?

Well it musn't be  
the chicken pox  
I've never met a chicken  
but whenever I  
get near you dear  
my heart starts to sicken

In the 9th circle of this hell  
my heart is burning and unwell  
what demons lie within it  
I'll die in one more minute  
Is this what they used to call love?  
Is this what they used to call love?