

# Billy Idol, Mark Of Caine

It's Christmas time  
And I'm lonely  
Here y'know the living  
Ain't easy  
If you forget  
The power to love  
I said  
&quot;Don't give up&quot;  
&quot;Don't give up&quot;  
If only I could  
See you once again  
If only to put  
My lips against you again  
Don't hold back  
The power to love  
Don't hold back  
From the pluck of the lyre  
In the arms of desire

It was dry  
And a fine day  
When we first came ashore  
I wasn't really  
Sure what I was looking for  
Tracks of my mind  
Made the tracks of my arms  
Seemed a lot more of a curse  
To make matters worse  
I was lonely for you  
So lonely for you  
Baby yeah  
So lonely

Oh if I should  
See you once again  
If only to press  
My lips to yours  
Aaaaah

Don't give up  
The power to love  
And don't hold back  
The power to love  
Don't hold back ah yeah  
From the pluck of the lyre  
In the arms of desire

And the tracks of my mind  
Seemed more like a curse baby

Right there and then  
I saw or swore I could see  
With my own two eyes  
Yo' lying eyes  
Yo' lying eyes  
Yes right there and then  
It made the tracks of my mind  
A lot more of a curs  
Oh lonely for you  
Baby yeah  
So lonely for you  
Baby yeah  
So lonely for you  
Baby yeah

And the tracks of my mind  
Seemed more like a curse  
The tracks of my mind  
Seemed more like a curse baby  
I was lonely for you  
Baby yeah  
So lonely for you  
Baby yeah  
So lonely for you  
Baby yeah