

# Richard Thompson, Two-faced Love

(Richard Thompson)

Two-faced love, will make me doubt my mind  
Two-faced love, will keep me paralysed  
Two-faced love, I pace the room at night  
Why can't I get you off my mind

Oh I try to dull my feelings down  
In every bar in every town  
But your eyes follow me around  
Why can't I get you off my mind

Face the music, face the facts  
Different sides of different tracks  
Had my feet on holy ground  
Then I helter-skelter down  
Confused, or being used  
Two-faced love, two-faced love  
It feels so wrong it must be right  
Two-faced love, two-faced love  
Why can't I get you off my mind

Oh, I don't like your thin skin  
And I don't like the places you've been  
I don't like the mood that you're in  
Why can't I get you off my mind

If I read the signals right  
I might be your slave tonight  
Pardon my naive caress  
Tender fits with tenderness  
Uncouth to tell the truth  
Two-faced love, two-faced love  
Feels so wrong it must be right  
Two-faced love, two-faced love  
Why can't I get you off my mind

Oh you don't make my blood run cold  
And you don't fit my jelly mold  
Don't come up for air when you're digging for gold  
Why can't I get you off my mind  
Why can't I get you off my mind  
It feels so wrong it must be right  
Feels so wrong it must be right