The Cranberries, Pathetic Senses

Time is an illusion baby I am on your side Love is a confusion baby You'll never hide Come to the conclusion baby Your love has died Time is an illusion baby I am on your side I want to jump on your head Until I get blisters I will drop bombs on your bed And you'll be calling your sisters cos Time is an illusion baby I am on your side Love is a confusion baby You'll never hide Life was an attraction baby But you never tried Lové is a distraction, maybe You should have died I want to jump on your head Until I get blisters I will drop bombs on your bed And you'll be calling your sisters cos Time is an illusion baby I am on your side Love is a confusion baby You'll never hide Come to the conclusion baby Your love has died Time is an illusion baby I am on your side Pathetic senses I am on your side Pathetic senses

I am on your side...