Slave To Love by Bryan Ferry

Tell her I'll be waiting

(Can you help me?)
The storm is breaking

Fill in the gaps

In the usual place
With the tired and weary
There's no escape
To need a woman
You've got to know
How the strong get weak
And the rich get poor
Slave to love
Oh
Slave to love
You're running with me
Don't (1) the ground
We're the (2) hearted
Not the chained and bound
The sky is burning
A sea of flame
Though your world is changing
I will be the same
Slave to love
Oh
Slave to love
Slave to love
(Nah, nah, nah)
Slave to love
And I can't escape
I'm a (3) to love
(Can you help me?)

Or so it seems
We're too (4) to reason
Too grown up to dream
And the spring is turning
Your (5) to mine
I can hear your laughter
I can see your smile
Slave to love
(Nah, nah, nah)
Slave to love
And I can't escape
I'm a (6) to love
Slave to love
(Nah, nah, nah)
Slave to love
And I can't escape
I'm a slave to love
(Nah, nah, nah)
(Nah, nah, nah)
Slave to love
And I can't escape
I'm a slave to love
(Nah, nah, nah)
(Nah, nah, nah)
Slave to love
And I can't escape
I'm a (7) to love



Fill in the gaps

- 1. touch
- 2. restless
- 3. slave
- 4. young
- 5. face
- 6. slave
- 7. slave