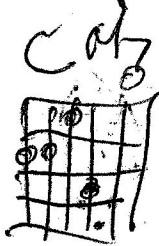


The Rules of Love 4/83



G (F#) A (F#)
 All ~~was~~ wanted was a little love
 All was ~~in~~ love

Now the lovers found ~~that they~~ themselves are hunted
 and come the neighbors walking through the vines

Oh. and in their hands they carry
~~away to us~~ ^{covered with} the ~~best~~ layers of dust
 In their hands they ~~carry~~ carry
 They carry the rules of love

Paradise is ~~so~~ tender and so private
 yet delicate as spiderweb, its walls
 and if it is of earth can be ~~trampled~~ divided
 and in the midst of others we are found

Behind those ~~soft~~ lovely lips are lover's teeth
~~Beneath the bliss of union is a lonely grasp~~
~~Beneath the bliss of binding is a bite~~
 Beneath the softest claim is a hot bone
 Beyond the binding pleasure is ~~a~~ ^a ~~desire~~ ^{desire}
 after the fire there is the cold.

Chorus chords

BbM7 (drops) to B
 also provide drop

and in their hands they carry
 covered in ~~ages~~ layers of dust
 and in the hands ~~of the neighbors~~ in the hands of the neighbors

CM7 They carry the rules of love