

# Slave to Love

[Bryan Ferry](#)

Tell her I'll be waiting  
In the usual place  
With the tired and weary  
And 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  
Slave to love You're running with me  
Don't touch the ground  
We're restless 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  
Slave to love  
Slave to love  
Slave to love  
And I can't escape  
I'm a slave to love The storm is breaking  
Or so it seems  
We're too young to reason  
Too grown up to dream Now spring is turning  
Your face to mine  
I can hear your laughter  
I can see your smile  
Slave to love  
Slave to love  
And I can't escape  
I'm a slave to love Slave to love  
Slave to love  
And I can't escape  
I'm a slave to love Slave to love  
And I can't escape  
I'm a slave to love Slave to love  
And I can't escape  
I'm a slave to love Slave to love  
And I can't escape  
I'm a slave to love

