Hozier, Dinner & Diatribes

Honey, this club here is stuck up
Dinner and diatribes
I knew it from the first look of
The look of mischief in your eyes
Your friends are a fate that befell me
Head is the talking type
I'd suffer Hell if you'd tell me
What you'd do to me tonight
Tell me, tell me, tell me

that’s the kind of love
I;ve been dreaming of
that’s the kind of love
I;ve been dreaming of
honey, I laugh when it sinks in
a pillar I am of pride

scarcely can speak for my thinking
what you’d do to me tonight
now that the end’s in sight
honey, it’s easier knowing
what you’d do to me tonight

Tell me, tell me, tell me
you’re mad
that’s the kind of love
I;ve been dreaming of
that’s the kind of love
I;ve been dreaming of
that’s the kind of love
that’s the kind of love
that’s the kind of love
that’s the kind of love

let there be hotels complains and grievvances raised
in that kind of love
let there be damage nsued and tabloids news
the kind of love
and that’s the kind of love
I;ve been dreaming of