WHAT LOVE IS

By Bobby Brennan

We got elevator shoes and electric socks.

We got those little beepers to unlock our locks.

We got chromosome damage and gene therapy.

We can clone the image of you or me.

We got JFK's brain in a jar.

We got a roving camera on the face of Mars.

Microorganisms eating oil in the sand.

But, we still don't know what love is.

These are modern times, miracles abound.

We got telescopes aimed at the heavens, listening for a sound.

We got shared information at half the speed of light.

But we don't know what love is.

It just doesn't seem right.

We got lasers triangulating hidden targets.

Got fat-free junk food at the corner market.

We got ultra-sound scanners to see through man.

We got ultra-violet beds to get our tan.

This is the time of the modern man.

God's got a satellite link to the Vatican.

There's so much that we understand.

But, we still don't know what love is.

This is the modern age, miracles abound.

We got technological wonders happening all around.

It's the end of the millennium, but one thing isn't clear.

Why computer clock resets seem to be our biggest fear.

When we still don't know what love is,

insufficient data, information incomplete.

We search the world around us, for something to hold onto, something we can keep.

We got digital fiber optic phones.

We got machines to answer when we're not home.

We got surgically replaced bones made of plastic.

We got 1,000 year guaranteed lead lined caskets.

We got real time image through the tv screen.

We got telephone psychics analyzing dreams.

I'm not sure just what it all means.

Cause we still don't know what love is.

We can x-ray jungles from outer space.

Find ruins of some forgotten race.

Got biological weapons of mass destruction.

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Got fat reducing liposuction.

Got white noise boxes to make us sleep.

Hypnotherapist unlock the secrets we keep.

All these things I don't understand why we still don't know what love is.

We got elevator shoes and electric socks.

We got those little beepers to unlock our locks.

We got chromosome damage and gene therapy.

We can clone the image of you or me.

We got JFK's brain in a jar.

We got a roving camera on the face of Mars.

Academics argue the big-bang theory.

And, we still don't know what love is.

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