

Norum, John

"Counting On Your Love"

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Sitting in your waiting room
As a patient to your heart
Hung up by some circumstances
Setting us apart

You've got the moves to remember
You opened up my mind
Make me believe it
One more day
Come on and touch my life

Let me be your private toy
Let me be your lover boy
Play me with your surgeon hands
Manipulate, incinerate

You've got the moves to remember
You opened up my mind
Make me believe it
One more day
Come on and touch my life

I've been counting
I've been counting on you love
I've been counting
I've been counting on your love

You've got me wrapped round your finger
You've opened up my mind
But don't close that door
Cause I know what you need
Oh how I need that cure

I've been counting
I've been counting on you love
I've been counting
I've been counting on your love

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