

Waite John "Desperate Love"

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No guardian angel looking down on me tonight
I'm on the streets again, an' I can't tell wrong from right
I'm on the run from love, but I don't know what I'm
running for
But it all looks alright, when I'm standing at your door
This could be ecstasy, I've been dreaming of you
This could be reality, tonight, tonight, desperate love
Got no reflection in the mirror anymore
I'm falling backwards, but I never hit the floor
Don't give me counterfits, I need the real thing
This ain't a game no more, I'm bettin' everything
This could be ecstasy, I've been dreaming of you
This could be reality, tonight, tonight, desperate love,
yeah, desperate love
I don't feel I should fight, when you pull me through
your door
You take me to your room and show me what I'm living
for
And I lose myself, but my heart keeps poundin'
If you won't take me now, don't take me anymore
'Cos I don't read books, but I know the score
This could be ecstasy, I've been dreaming of you
This could be reality, tonight
You could be next to me, I've been waiting for you
This could be reality, tonight, yeah
(Solo)
I don't feel I should fight, when you pull me through
your door
You take me to your room and show me what I'm living
for
And I lose myself, but my heart keeps poundin'
If you won't take me now, don't take me anymore
'Cos I don't need books, to know the score
You could be next to me, I've been dreaming of you
This could be ecstasy, tonight, tonight, desperate love
Yeah, desperate love, desperate love, yeah, desperate
love
Ooh, yeah, desperate love, desperate, desperate love
Desperate, desperate love, love, it's desperate,
desperate love...

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