

Stan Bush And Barrage

"Primitive Lover"

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Stan Bush and Barrage - Primitive Lover

I'm one of the last of the true romantics
I always believed in love that way (way, way)
Now I can feel a part of me
A hundred of years so desperately
I can't control these passionies
I'm ready to climb the wall
And I want it all tonight

I need a primitive lover
She's got to be a little animal
I need a primitive lover
She's got to get a little carnival
I wanna know just what's it like to be in and out and just
walk by
I want a primitive lover tonight

I got in the heat of jungle madness
I fought in the beast that lives inside (inside, inside)
Now I am on the hunt to stop my prey
An animal there that I can't shape
There is nowhere to run There is no escape
I wanna hear the screech in my wanna street, tonight

I need a primitive lover
She's got to be a little animal
I need a primitive lover
She's got to get a little carnival
I wanna know just what's it like to be in and out and just
walk by
I want a primitive lover tonight

Now I can feel a part of me
A hundred of years so differently
I can't control these passionies
I'm ready to climb the wall
And I want it all, tonight

I need a primitive lover
She's got to be a little animal

I need a primitive lover
She's got to get a little carnival
I need a primitive lover tonight (tonight, tonight)
Primitive

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaw

â€!(music)â€!

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