

Steve Tavaglione

"This Is Living"

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Death row just let us go
They ain't gonna make it.
A new love of mine
Your cold lines dancing on my spine.

You're headstrong, headstrong
Uptight in a uniform.
You're my flavor
You look good hanging on my arm.

Oh, hold tight
I'll give it all my all.
Stay in my vapor
Stay in my vapor.
We'll have us a real good time
We'll walk out where the light is lime.

It's time to let it come undone
We'll let the sickos stare.
Cause they'll never have a love like ours
Stay ahead of the falling stars.
Whoa, this is living
Whoa, this is living...
Oh baby, I can see it even with the light on.

Oh, praise God, I'm all in fits
Hoping my soul is yours.
Well, dear God, my love is strong
Throw this dog another bone.

Oh my
My tongue is tied
Send another line through
Cause I've waited in the brook of dead
Better than saying I love you.
Whoa, this is living
Whoa, this is living...
Baby, I can see it even with the light on
Baby, I can see it even with the light on.

Yeah!

Whoa, this is living
Whoa, this is living...
Uh-huh!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, come on!
Yeah, yeah, oh!
Oh, yeah...

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