

Baccara

"Darling"

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Postcards from amsterdam
Phone cards from birmingham
To tell me only how you miss me
We received your telegram
Now you say here I am
Only when you hold
And kiss me

Ahhhhh
Darling, darling, darling
Leave a little love for later on
Darling, darling, darling
So that you can come back
When youve gone
I idolise your magic eyes
And I imagine all the koochie
We can do, we can do

Oh
Darling, darling, darling
Leave a little secret on the sure
Darling, darling, darling
So that you can come back
Again for more
My fantasy once fancy free
And I imagine all the koochie
We can do, we can do ooooo

Its been a long long time
And you and me will climbe
The mountains and the hills of passion
So of certain skill to skill
Oh what and would I mean
Re-reach my love and regretion

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We can do, we can do ooooo

Uhhh uhhh uhh uhhh uhhh
Mmmmm mmmmm
Uhhh uhhh uhhh uhhhhh
Mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm

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