

Bananarama

"Tripping on Your Love"

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Go on, come with it, hear me now
Breakout, breakout, breakout

I woke from a dream, looked up to see
Your face was smiling down at me
The sunlight crept through
Painting my room and I just had to say
Primrose colored paths lay at your feet

Keep it coming, don't you stop loving
I'm high, tripping on your love
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving
I'm high, tripping on your love

Straight out of the blue, drowning in you
It's such a sweet sensation
And I'm floating above, this heavenly love
And through my mirror I see
Magic multicolored painted dreams

Keep it coming, don't you stop loving
I'm high, tripping on your love
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving
I'm high, tripping on your love

Trip on my love, trip on my love
Trip on my love, trip on my love
Dance on the mike one day with this drama
Tripping on my love with the Bananarama

I woke from a dream, looked up to see
Your face was smiling down at me
The sunlight crept through
Painting my room and I just had to say
Primrose colored paths lay at your feet

Keep it coming, don't you stop loving
I'm high, tripping on your love
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving
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Keep it coming, don't you stop loving

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