

Christian Walz

"Records & Amore"

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Hearing the life around them acting loud
They look nervous
When they hope it is right on time
Eight o'clock there with the mushroom crowd
Now they stand there alone
Catch a memory in a blur of years
Try to recognize a friend
From a time gone by
Happy lovers and a girl in tears
And young couple hooking up
Standing by the storefront window
Watching as the night turns bittersweet
Sees herself like in a mirror
Hearing songs with drifting beats
He takes some time to take her in and
walks right up,
let her know his show
They worry too much
That they won't be the one
But they never be there
Walking home alone

(chorus)
Records and amore
Slowbeats on the floor
Kissing in the streets
when we walk home to my....

Records and amore
Sleeping on the floor
Makin' love to Barry White
All through the night

A little later when they walk on home
He pulls her closer
and she stops for a magic moment
It's an evening when they're not alone
a common interest they have found
Watch them from a distance, hear ends
And they feel their pulses raising
when they know they're more than friends

You might think they're touched by angels
and that your time just wan't show
but no Once in your life there is one way to go
and you'll never be there
walking home alone

(chorus)

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