

French Affair

"1985"

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Another night, said i have to calm down
Another day, be another red light... yeahhh
I heard the sounds see i heard this on the one tell me
In my hand, whoaaaa-oh, your hand
And everytime we stop see you get a little fill it's all
over there
I know i know
I waited on the feelin' i waited all the time
I hate the sort of feeling when there's someone else in
mind
And it's the time for killing
By hearing all the time
Drive me out of line (fashion), and i was color-blind
What do what i hear you say
Maybe never want it see at all, noooooo
It sounds like a mind too empty findin' in my hand
Whoaaa-oh your hand
And we got out just barely alive
Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh
I waited on the feelin' i waited all the time
I hate the sort of feeling when there's someone else in
mind
And it's the time for killing
By hearing all the time
Another notice, out on the phone-line
(line clashes wonder what catches)
Do you want to hang this, me on the clothes-line
(now im feeling... really such a fine time)
Im glad i relate to you
Glad im that glad im too
Know i don't mind you
Im keeping in mind
Glad i relate to you
Glad i resolve to you
Ahhhh

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