## French Affair "Desire"

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Take me now, baby, here as I am Hold me close, and try and understand Desire is hunger is the fire I breathe Love is a banquet on which we feed

Come on now, try and understand
The way I feel when I need your hand
Take my hand, come under cover
They can't hurt you now can't hurt you now, can't hurt
you now

Because the night belongs to lovers Because the night belongs to love Because the night belongs to lovers Because the night belongs to us

Jan Wayne's gonna move yaaaaaaa

Have I a doubt, when I'm alone Love is a ring on the telephone Love is an angel, disguised as lust Here in our bed 'til the morning comes

Come on now, try and understand

The way I feel, under your command
Take my hand, and the sun resets
They can't hurt you now can't hurt you now, can't hurt
you now

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Because the night belongs to lovers Because the night belongs to love

## Because the night belongs to lovers Because the night belongs to us

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