

The Sunday Drivers

"Love, Our Love"

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It is impossible, love, our love,
However much you want
But was so beautiful, love, our love,
Though it was a minute long

I saw you walk to me, love, for me
And felt your skin on me
There were no courtesies, love, my love,
And no formalities

And I am standing proud of doing Nothing
And I am standing eager to do something
And I am standing lacking in our love

I'm not a lady's man, love, my love,
You just have got your charm
I swear that all the words, love, I used
Were all refusing you.

And was incredible, love, our love,
Though it was a minute long
And it's impossible, love, our love,
However much you want

I'm not standing proud of doing nothing
I'm not standing eager to do something
I'm not standing lacking in your love
In your love
In your love
In your love

In your love
In your love
In your love
In your love

Love, love, love

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