

Dearly Departed

"Match Made In Heaven"

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Goodmorning my love, and did you sleep alright?
I noticed you tossing through the night
It might turn me on, to know what you dream about
You could say my love I dream of you

When you become lovers, when you become lovers

I patiently lie, and wait for the night to fall
I love how the darkness sings to me
As I crept up behind on tiptoes and fingertips
To squeeze on the steel and spray-paint the walls

When you become lovers, you become lovers
Become lovers, till death do you part

(amazing break)

And so now you know the things that I dream about
I can't help the way I feel for you
Crept up behind on tiptoes and fingertips
To squeeze on the steel and spray-paint the walls

When you become lovers, you become lovers
Become lovers, till death do you part
(No rest!!)

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