Pretenders "Tradition of Love"

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Don't you go away C'mon get close to me The hassles of the day Have made a real mess of me

The moon is in the sky
And the stars are out tonight
They shimmer in the pools of your eyes
In the moonlight

You're so nice to touch Lovely to look at Touch, touch In the tradition of love

Hear the summer breeze All the nighttime's listening Your eyes are sparkling now And their oceans glistening

Sail upon a sea
Of love filling the room
Lilacs seem to be
Everywhere with their perfume

Love, love Love, love Love, love

You can in a breath
Blow the storm clouds out the sky
A hurricane retreats
In the blinking of your eye
A flame within my heart
Is ignited by your voice
C'mon baby now
Let's make love our final choice

Ooh you're nice to touch Lovely to look at Touch, touch In the tradition of love Love, love Love, love Love, love Shri gouranga Jaya gouranga Gour gour gouranga Nam Gour gour gouranga Nam

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