

Rick Springfield

"Rovianne"

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Rovianne, Rovianne
When I breathe I swear that I could draw you in
I hide my feelings but the veil is thin
It'd fall at the touch of your fingers or the smell of your
skin
Late at night sometimes I have to ease my heat
I see your body burning on my sheet
It fades and the heat still lingers, I want to see you
again

(Here she comes) Yeah I watch her walk on by
(Here she comes) And I see her hair in the sun
(Here she comes) I know she's a little shy
(Rovianne) My heart bangs like a drum with a message
to Rovianne
Rovianne, I'd do anything to be your lover
Yeah, Rovianne, Rovianne

Though it's bitter and sweet
You've got me dancing in the street
Here she comes, that Mona Lisa smile is on her face
With that body and that animal grace
I want to go through your armour like a hurricane

(Here she comes) Yeah I watch her walk on by
(Here she comes) And I see her hair in the sun
(Here she comes) I know she's a little shy
(Rovianne) My heart bangs like a drum with a message
to Rovianne

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