

Owen Beverly

"Love On Your Own Terms"

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Close your eyes
Let's go for another ride
Come outside and kiss me
We'll play a game of mystery
Where love is won in the arms of scandal
And vandals

I'm taking you for ransom
With two feet on the ground she's dancing
And we'll get off to the sound
Of an old romantic song

I'll sing it back for you
If you have your way with me before I'm through

And we'll make love on our own terms
Outside of the city
In the shadows of the morning light
And we'll find love on our own terms
In the heart of the suburbs
When we cross over the county line

So come on out
While I pull the truck around
We'll head out into the distance
Where a careless and close existence
Waits for you down the road less travelled
The gravel

You're a presence that surrounds me
We'll roll over town and country
And we'll give life to a verse
Of silent poetry

And let the truth begin
So open now your eyes and let me in

Oh, oh, oh

And we'll make love on our own terms
Outside of the city

In the shadows of the morning light
And we'll find love on our own terms
In the heart of the suburbs
When we cross over the county line

And I get high on the air you breathe
I'm lost in a maze you cover me
Never without you would I want to be

And we made love on our own terms
Outside of the city
In the shadows of the morning light

Love on our own terms
Outside of the city
And we got caught in the pouring rain
We made love on our own terms
In the heart of the suburbs
We were tangled up when the morning came

Ooh, ooh, ooh

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