

Clarks, The "Bona Fide"

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Me I'll never be lonely
If I can get this right
No sense going through the motions
Just to say I tried

Come on, come on, come on
We're gonna cross that line
Come on, come on, come on
We'll make it bona fide

When I nailed these words to paper
Like Jesus to a cross
I couldn't cover my emotions
When I see you I'm lost

Come on, come on, come on
We're gonna cross that line
Come on, come on, come on
We'll make it bona fide

Me I only want this night
To spark this country town
We will shine like electric lights
Tired and pleasure bound

You said there would be a right time
Don't let it pass me be
I see it comin' 'round the corner
From that look in your eyes

Come on, come on, come on
We're gonna cross that line
Come on, come on, come on
We'll make it bona fide

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