

Handsome Poets, The "Saints"

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She wears a party dress
I see her rise confess that she is looking at mee,
I said her don't be afraid before it's getting late
Would you come closer to me.

Uhhhh
I've lost my soul tonight .. the city light
We're .. in this attraction
Oh woman why you're here, why don't you disappear
You see I need your affection

Chorus:
We can't be Saints
But you can try if you want to
Saints and then will move on.
We can't be Saints
But you can try if you want to
Saints and then will move on.
Saints, saints, saints, saints, saints,
Saints, saints, saints, saints, saints.

2 x Chorus:
We can't be Saints
But you can try if you want to
Saints and then will move on.
We can't be Saints
But you can try if you want to
Saints and then will move on.

[2 x Chorus:]

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