## **True Fine Love**

Gets too much So you brake off your plan Cover up Not too late to pretend Too many lies Stop and I run Nowhere to hide Now I've begun to see But your first class love made a first class fool out of me There's no rush I've got time on my side Might be tough I won't know till I try Too many lies Stop and I run Nowhere to hide Now I've begun to see But your first class love made a first class fool out of me True fine love True fine love True fine love There ain't no price on true fine love It's too much So you brake off your plan Cover up Not too late to pretend Too many lies Stop and I run Nowhere to hide Now I've begun to see That your first class love made a first class fool out of me True fine love True fine love True fine love There ain't no price on true fine love True fine love True fine love True fine love There ain't no price on true fine love