

S.o.s

Ken Laszlo

Sleepless nights, I'm lying awake
Heaven up off to whiskey and you
Lusting love, I have it to break
I don't have what it takes, to get through

So I tried to call you, on the telephone
I'm waiting for others although that is wrong
And I know us like, to be lustning tonight
On a real romance, give me just one more chance

I'm sending an S.O.S.
A love that is mistake to your heart
I'm sending an S.O.S.
Sinking and falling apart

I'm sending an S.O.S.
A love that's a mistake to your heart
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Deja vu, can't take anymore
Lying twisted and marooned by love
Can't deny, is our love true
Like a drug man can't get enough