

Nostalgic Love Rock

late night drive home

My last paper burns
I'm leaving the scene (scene)
Oh, how it starts to consume me
For better or worse
And my eyes meet yours

Whisper sweet into my ears
You tell me words you know I love to hear
You hold my hands so tight
Just tell me

Tell me you love me, and tell me you need me
And you can haunt me, and never leave me
So I can get lost in those eyes
I know, I know

In some kind of trance
I'll take you to dance
In those eyes, I see

Whisper sweet into my ears (my last paper burns)
You tell me words you know I love to hear (I'm leaving the scene, oh, how it starts to)
You hold my hands so tight (consume me, for better or worse)
Just tell me (and my eyes)

Tell me you love me, and tell me you need me
And you can haunt me, and never leave me
So I can get lost in those eyes
I know, I know

In some kind of trance
I'll take you to dance
In those eyes, I see

Tell me you love me, and tell me you need me
And you can haunt me, and never leave me
So I can get lost in those eyes
I know, I know