I've never needed much
Just that simple rush
Moment you walk in
Yeah I'd rather be blind
Than not look in your eyes
Cause no one else can see
How you look to me

All I want is you No make up or perfume

So give me that kind of love that makes the hair stick straight up upon your neck

The kind you give your life for this like Montagues and Capulets Don't need to live forever

Growing old with you is much better

Just give me that kind of love

I don't need a château
In the south of France
Just a hole in the wall
Enough space to dance
Isn't she lovely
Playing on the radio
You'll be safe in my arms
Swinging back and forth

Cause all I want is you No makeup or perfume

Give me that kind of love that makes the hair stick straight up upon your ne $\operatorname{\mathsf{ck}}$

The kind you give your life for this like Montagues and Capulets Don't need to live forever Growing old with you is much better Just give me

Your every little pain
Give me the things you can't explain
Electricity in your veins
Call me insane
Drive me insane
I want your insecurities
They take the breath right out of me
Tear me apart and set your flames
Cause I am yours
Just take your claim

Cause all I want is you

So give me that kind of love that makes the hair stick straight up upon your neck

The kind you give your life for this like Montagues and Capulets Don't need to live forever
Growing old with you is much better
Just give me that kind of love
Just give me that kind of love