

Oh Dear one turn the lights off
So our horny souls can have some private time
And the morning comes with the bittersweet news:
You're still no hero diving the blue
Well, Hallelujah - it's a new day
We're a little closer

Days are slipping away
Shadows stay, boy
If you're in love beneath the paint
What a pleasant sensation

Oh - why do everyone have to grow old?
Everyone wonder where the good times go
Oh - why do everyone have to grow old?
Wanna be free
Wanna be free
Wanna get 'em
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Hope, play a song for the wounded
So it will be summer forevermore, baby
The morning comes with the rain for your
Bloody dry skin who's about to give in
Oh well, Hallelujah - it's a miracle

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Shadows stay, boy
If you're in love beneath the pain
What a pleasant sensation

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