

A Different Kind of Love

Moto boy

I call you up
I wonder tonight
where will you be what's on your mind
are you dressing up
do you want my advice
green suits you better than red and white
a different kind of love

I need you like air
the edge of a knife
when I'm in a void you cut me out
I've been there before
I've seen this before
and I can't see no reason not
it's a different kind of love