

Looking For Sade

Peabo Bryson

Into my life like a dream you came
Now that you're here, life will never be the same
Since I've heard your voice on my stereo
You sing loud and the lights down low
Deep inside I've been dying to know

If you pass my way
Ever pass my way

Fantasy lover
You are a part of me
You're my hopes, my dreams, the air I breathe
You're a part of me
I know your whole life story
Every lie and the pain and the glory
From New York to Marseille
I've been looking for Sade
Oh oh, oh oh

I heard your name from some people around
Seen photos in old magazines that I found
And I've heard your voice, seen the video
It's words of love, soft and slow
Deep inside I've been wanting to know

If you pass my way
You'd ever pass this way

Fantasy lover
You are a part of me
You're my hopes, my dream, my everything
You're the heart of me
You're the answer to my question
Is it love or just an obsession?
You're so far away
I'm still looking for Sade

You fill my days and lonely nights
I see your face in a thousand places
Your mysteries there's nothing like
There's no way I've just got to face it
You're so far away (so far away)
You're my, my Sade

You're so far away, oh
So far away
You're so far away, oh
I've been looking for Sade