You got me lit up with a Look of Love
I could take you in a pick up truck
like I'm choking but I'm talking roughly the truth
My heart's sinking when I see those eyes
and I wonder what it would be like
and I think of every frickin' chance that I blew

In the dead of night
I can't give in to your love
In the dead of night

I'm gonna lick it like a sugar lump
when I'm choking
think I'm not that soft
well I could be
I could be so happy with you
and are you rolling about with the big son
and mowing them down
Oh hey little Honey
I'm rolling in line with you

In the dead of night
I can't give in to your love
In the dead of night
your love's so staggering
that I'll shut it out of my mind
you get spinning again
oh get spinning again
I'll get spinning again

In the dead of night I'll look Oh the reckoning of all Gonna lick it like that sugar Should I recognize it calling?

you got me lit up with a look of love I could take you in a pick up truck I am always
When I'm always hurting with you

In the dead of night I can't give in to your love
In the dead of night
we'll get spinning again
oh get spinning again
we'll get spinning again
we'll spinning again
we'll spinning again