

# Honeymoon

## Gold Leaves

Every Sunday, I go to Hollywood  
I buy my ticket to see the midnight show  
And every Sunday I live my honeymoon  
You rule my body, I just feel that it's good  
Yup, my mind aches, you bust my real thoughts  
When you're with me 'till the night's away  
I am sittin', I watch the fireworks  
No matter of time, I feel the midnight crush  
Feelin' without knowing the other  
Tonight, let me handle this affair  
Let me handle this affair  
Every Sunday, I go to Hollywood  
It's worth waitin' to see the midnight show  
And every Sunday I live my honeymoon  
You rule my body, I just feel that it's good  
There's no ending  
Light fades in my eyes  
Don't want nobody  
To burn my Hollywood  
Feelin' without knowing the other  
Tonight, oh let me handle this affair  
Let me handle this affair

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