

# Classics Of Love

## Common Rider

At one -

I was sitting and thinking of all the  
beautiful things he could have become  
Instead of a lyrical oracle and I'm a most appreciative one  
'cause I'm in a world of my own  
when I'm into it I don't want anything else  
and nothing can bother me when I'm inside of it  
cause I'm outside of myself  
Midnight Marauder spinning on my stereo  
Mr. Desmond Dekker has a crown made of gold  
The kids are alright a what a what I hear  
London calling but I have no fear  
Ms. Ella Fitzgerald has no peer  
Music sweet music make the truth so clear  
Classics of love make a dark day light

If you don't believe the words just look into their eyes  
Sun shining down on a cloudy day  
I know those songs gonna last forever that's what I say  
At two - I'm running around in my mind and my mind's  
a fucking zoo

One of the ones under the gun wondering "what do I do?"  
Ever feel the same way? Slave to the brain wave  
Brave if you pave ways through to the true you?  
If you take me out, please don't forget to take me home  
If you take me to a party, please don't forget the microphone  
If we take my car, then please don't try to touch the radio  
'cause the midnight sun is burning bringing peace into my soul!  
Chorus  
Now I'm listening to the classics of love  
in the day and night  
you got the power radiate and fade  
you got the vibe make you feel alright  
Chorus

Lyrics provided by

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