Love in the New Millennium (Your Pants My Couch)

You Say Party! We Say Die!

I love the colors that we are made of
The beds of light that peek out between
I love the space where your arms feel reaching
For my heart that glitters is flyingI love the way you're mine
Because all the bad things I will sin
And taking me backseat so easyOh my dear, you are so damn pleasing
Promise that you'll take me back forever
I'll promise you the same twice over
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, Vour love is my millennium
Your love is my millennium

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Songwriters

Derek Adam;Becky Ninkovic;Stephen O'shea;Krista Loewen;Devon CliffordPublished by NETTWERK ONE MUSIC LIMITED Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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