

Show Me Love (Strinogia Remix)

Robin Schulz

There's a notebook on the table
You can take it to the store
So you won't forget the groceries anymore
There's a rifle in the cabinet that I used to fight a war
But to this day, I don't know what I was fighting for
I'm fighting for Will you show me love as we get older
And I'm falling at your feet
After thirty years of service and one to fit our need
Show me love as we grow colder
Let our love provide the heat
But our older bones are missing
But our heart's will never meet There's a blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm
When I find you fast asleep at half past four
There's a record we keep turning that reminds us of our youth
But there's still nothing as beautiful as you Will you show me love as we get older
And I'm falling at your feet
After thirty years of service and one to fit our need
Show me love as we grow colder
Let our love provide the heat
But our older bones are missing
But our heart's will never meet As we grow colder
Love provide the heat
Older bones are missing
Heart's will never meet Because your hand
Belongs in my hand
Belongs in your hand
Belongs with, with me (Blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm)
There's a record we keep turning that I used to turn you on Will you show me love as we get older
And I'm falling at your feet
After thirty years of service and one to fit our need
Show me love as we grow colder
Let our love provide the heat
But our older bones are missing
But our heart's will never meet

Songwriters

RICHARD DAVID JUDGE, ROBIN SCHULZ
Published by
Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>