Passionate Desperate Love

Emerson Drive

You oughta be A little more careful baby You know I'm dangerous With my wild imagination You'd better stop right now Yeah, you better, ohh, it's too late That pink cotton candy, the sound of your voice Completely destroys me I've got no choice Yeah, I'm coming apart at the seams Feeling you, pulling my strings Waking me up with a dream That's so real With passionate, desperate Passionate, desperate Passionate, desperate love You're holding me closer Than a whisper baby Secretly, I love the way You drive me crazy Wanna feel, gotta feel Your hands cooling my skin I'm caught in the flames of my desire Your pour on your kisses Baby, that's fire Yeah, I'm coming apart at the seams Feeling you, pulling my strings Waking me up with a dream That's so real With passionate, desperate Passionate, desperate love Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Well, I know I'm making a scene But don't wake me up from this dream I finally know what it means to feel Well, I'm coming apart at the seams

Feeling you, pulling my strings

Waking me up with a dream
That's so real
With passionate, desperate
Yeah, passionate, desperate
Yeah, passionate, desperate
Yeah, passionate, desperate love

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