

She's All Coming Back to Me Now

Mr. Big

I had a dream the other day
We were dining naked in a crowded caf  
Acting on our very best without a bulletproof vest
We could speak in foreign tongues
So sublime to surrender to the wine, so infectious...
Nothing hurt it was perfect till dessert I'm not over getting over you at all
You live in my head you're hard to forget
My eyes open to love and loathing
The devil takes a bow
She's all coming back to me now
When the fireworks begin
The little daggers dig a hole we fall in
The fascination takes a dive I barely make it out alive
Just in time to pay the check
What's the use, it's the same polite abuse resurrected
What a joke the dream goes up in smoke I'm not over getting over you at all
You live in my head you're hard to forget
My eyes open to love and loathing
The devil takes a bow
She's all coming back to me now Come on cupid, pour me another cup of stupid
One more time
I'm not over getting over you at all
You live in my head you're hard to forget
My eyes open to love and loathing
The devil takes a bow
She's all coming back to me now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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