Making Love

Yngwie Malmsteen

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

To be lonely is my only trust in my silent movies I can expose my lust
Taking snapshots in the light that I do recall when I retire
Playing with my fantasies, I let the curtain fall in my desireStill I need that touch for real, to discover and to feel
You're the one that breaks my heart and it's tearing me apartMaking love to you baby, making love it's all I want
Making love to you baby, making loveEvery subway, every crowded street
Feeding my emotions, we pass but never meet
My touch is two dimensional, I slowly close my eyes and think of you
More or less invisible still you're my point of view I can't get to youStill I need that touch for real, to discover and to feel
You're the one that breaks my heart and it's tearing me apartMaking love to you baby, making love it's all I want
Making love to you baby, making loveMaking love
(You're the one that breaks my heart)
Making love
(And it's tearing me apart)
Making love, to you baby
(You're the one that breaks my heart)
Making love, to you baby
(And it's tearing me apart)
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/