Desperate Love

John Waite

No guardian angel looking down on me tonight
I'm on the streets again
And I can't tell wrong from right
I'm on the run from loveBut I don't know what I'm running for
But it all looks alright
When I'm standing at your doorThis could be ecstacy
I've been dreaming of you
This could be reality
Tonight, tonight, desperate loveGot no reflection in the mirror anymore
I'm falling backwards but I never hit the floor
Don't give me counterfeits, I need the real thing
This ain't a game no more, I'm bettin' everythingThis could be ecstacy
I've been dreaming of you
This could be reality
Tonight, tonight, desperate love
Yeah, desperate loveI don't feel I should fight
When you pull me through your door
You take me to your room
And show me what I'm living forAnd I lose myself but my heart keeps poundin'
If you won't take me now don't take me anymore
'Cause I don't read books
But I know the scoreThis could be ecstacy
I've been dreaming of youThis could be reality tonight
You could be next to me
I've been waiting for you
This could be reality tonight
YeahI don't feel I should fight
When you pull me through your door
You take me to your room
And show me what I'm living forAnd I lose myself but my heart keeps poundin'
If you won't take me now don't take me anymore
'Cause I don't need books to know the score
You could be next to meI've been dreaming of you
This could be ecstacy
Tonight tonight, desperate love, yeahDesperate love, desperate love
Yeah, desperate love
Ooh, yeah, desperate loveDesperate, desperate love
Desperate, desperate love
Love, it's desperate desperate love

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