

# Tripping On Your Love

## Bananarama

Go on, come with it, hear me now  
Breakout, breakout, breakout  
I woke from a dream, looked up to see  
Your face was smiling down at me  
The sunlight crept through  
Painting my room and I just had to say  
Primrose colored paths lay at your feet  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love  
Straight out of the blue, drowning in you  
It's such a sweet sensation  
And I'm floating above, this heavenly love  
And through my mirror I see  
Magic multicolored painted dreams  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love  
Trip on my love, trip on my love  
Trip on my love, trip on my love  
Dance on the mike one day with this drama  
Tripping on my love with the Bananarama  
I woke from a dream, looked up to see  
Your face was smiling down at me  
The sunlight crept through  
Painting my room and I just had to say  
Primrose colored paths lay at your feet  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love  
Keep it coming, don't you stop loving  
I'm high, tripping on your love

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