Lovers In A Song

New Politics

Atlantic City's full of sinner saints
And Broadway's full of kids who stay out way too late
Silverlake has shakes I can't forget
Your lipstick on the scar of a cigaretteI'm lost, I'm lost from finding
Is what you told me true?
The highway lights are blindingStill I believe...
Morning comes
The sun is yours but I'll be gone
So dry your tears we're still
Lovers in a songSeen Lemmy at the Rainbow holding court
I've seen Memphis mama's waiting by the back door
Saw London rain wash out a Brooklyn night
I've seen Copenhagen fading in my mind
I'm lost, I'm lost from finding
Is what you told me true?
The highway lights are blinding
Still I believe... it's such a shameMorning comes
The sun is yours but I'll be gone
So dry your tears we're still
Lovers in a songI heard you say that, I heard say
I heard you say that, lovers are blind
It's just the same, the same old game
Where lovers love, our love is insane
Hang up on me girl, why start a fight?
Another phone I smash in the wall
You got me drinking and now I'm thinking
Make up sex when I see you again?
It's such a shame that...
Morning comes
The sun is yours but I'll be gone
So dry your tears we're still
Lovers in a songThe sun is yours but I'll be gone
So dry your tears we're still
Lovers in a songThe truth about love, it can not be explained...
But girl I'll stop the world if you ask me to
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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