

Beautiful Beautiful

Sense Field

These are Los Angeles Times
She is black and white
She is New York Times
With all its torn up streets
In a fashion magazineBeautiful beautiful times
I found it in you
Beautiful beautiful nights
Spending with youBeautiful beautiful lights
Shining through you
Beautiful beautiful nights
Spending with youWe're all shooting stars
So fly me to the moon
Your electricity
Lights up the city to seeBeautiful beautiful times
I said, I found it in you
Beautiful beautiful nights
Spending with youBeautiful beautiful lights
Shining through you
Beautiful beautifulKeep running to you
Keep running to youKeep running to you
Keep running to youKeep running to you
Keep running to youBeautiful beautiful times
I found it in you
Beautiful beautiful nights
Spending with youBeautiful beautiful lights
Shining through you
Beautiful beautiful times
Spending with youKeep running to you
Yeah, shining through you
Keep running to you
Keep running to youKeep running to you
Keep running to you
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