Passionate Desperate Love

Emerson Drive

You oughta be

A little more careful baby

You know I'm dangerous

With my wild imagination You'd better stop right now

Yeah, you better, ohh, it's too late That pink cotton candy, the sound of your voice

Completely destroys me

I've got no choiceYeah, I'm coming apart at the seams

Feeling you, pulling my strings

Waking me up with a dream

That's so realWith passionate, desperate

Passionate, desperate

Passionate, desperate loveYou're holding me closer

Than a whisper baby

Secretly, I love the way

You drive me crazyWanna feel, gotta feel

Your hands cooling my skinI'm caught in the flames of my desire

Your pour on your kisses

Baby, that's fire Yeah, I'm coming apart at the seams

Feeling you, pulling my strings

Waking me up with a dream

That's so real

With passionate, desperate

Passionate, desperate loveYeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeahWell, I know I'm making a scene

But don't wake me up from this dream

I finally know what it means to feelWell, I'm coming apart at the seams

Feeling you, pulling my strings

Waking me up with a dream

That's so realWith passionate, desperate

Yeah, passionate, desperate

Yeah, passionate, desperate

Yeah, passionate, desperate love

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