

# This Year's Love

David Gray

This years love had better last,  
Heaven knows it's high time,  
I've been waiting on my own too long  
And when ya hold me like you do  
It feels so right oh now  
I start to forget how my heart gets torn  
When that hurt gets thrown  
Feeling like you can't go on  
Turning circle's and time again  
Cut like a knife oh now  
If ya love me gotta know for sure  
'Cause it takes something more this time  
Than sweet sweet lies oh now  
Before I open up my arms and fall  
Loosing all control  
Every dream inside my soul  
When ya kiss me on that midnight street  
Sweep me off my feet  
Singing ain't this life so sweet  
This years love it better last  
This years love it better last  
'Cause who's to worry if our hearts get torn  
When that hurt gets thrown  
Don't ya know this life goes on  
Won't ya kiss me on that midnight street  
Sweep me off my feet  
Singing ain't this life so sweet  
This years love it better last  
This years love it better last  
This years love it better last  
This years love it better last,  
Woah woah woah I yeah  
This years love it better last

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