

# Show Me Love – ROBIN SCHULZ & RICHARD JUDGE

There's a notebook on the table  
You can take it to the store  
So you won't forget the groceries anymore  
There's a rifle in the cabinet  
That I used to fight a war  
But to this day, I don't know  
What I was fighting for  
I'm fighting for  
Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After thirty years of service and  
One to fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat  
But our older bones are missing  
But our heart's will never meet  
There's a blanket on the sofa  
That I used to keep you warm  
When I find you fast asleep at half past four  
There's a record we keep turning  
That reminds us of our youth  
But there's still nothing as beautiful as you  
Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After thirty years of service and  
One to fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat  
But our older bones are missing  
But our heart's will never meet  
As we grow colder  
Love provide the heat  
Older bones are missing  
Heart's will never meet  
Because your hand

Belongs in my hand  
Belongs in your hand  
Belongs with, with me  
(Blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm  
There's a record we keep turning  
That I used to turn you on)  
Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After thirty years of service and  
One to fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat  
But our older bones are missing  
But our heart's will never meet



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych