

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