Diamonds are forever.

But passion is better.

And cold hard cash can't save a sinner's soul.

Springtime in Paris. Is reckless and careless But life is more than just a fashion show

And somewhere in te distance Is a voice I recognize. A boy I had forgotten 'till tonight

You give me reason to live You give me all of what is You make it hard to deny That I'm falling down on love Down on love

You lose it you find it Like a wristwatch you wind it You got so absent minded That you almost lose yourself

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Down on love. Down on love