The Last Time

Living life and freedom wondering if my love could be as one and if that you could possibly love me thinking life and living life are two very different things the first one being harder than the last

Tonight's the last time that I ever show you me

Thinking all these days are gone and dreaming of my time with you just makes me wish that I was with you now

Then again we've got today to find the flame that lit my heart and maybe we will fall in love again.

Driving the ninety I'm thinking of you if I could turn back time I'd look you in the eye then I might see your lies Goldfinger