Desperate Love

John Waite

No guardian angel looking down on me tonight I'm on the streets again And I can't tell wrong from right I'm on the run from love But I don't know what I'm running for But it all looks alright when I'm standing at your door This could be ecstacy I've been dreaming of you This could be reality Tonight tonight Desperate love Got no reflection in the mirror anymore I'm falling backwards But I never hit the floor Don't give me counterfeits I need the real thing This ain't a game no more I'm bettin' everything This could be ecstacy I've been dreaming of you This could be reality Tonight tonight Desperate love Yeah desperate love I don't feel I should fight When you pull me through your door You take me to your room And show me what I'm living for And I lose myself But my heart keeps poundin' If you won't take me now Don't take me anymore Cause I don't read books But I know the score This could be ecstacy I've been dreaming of you This could be reality tonight You could be next to me I've been waiting for you This could be reality tonight Yeah I don't feel I should fight When you pull me through your door You take me to your room And show me what I'm living for And I lose myself But my heart keeps poundin' If you won't take me now Don't take me anymore Cause I don't need books To know the score You could be next to me I've been dreaming of you This could be ecstacy Tonight tonight Desperate love Yeah

Desperate love Desperate love Yeah desperate love Ooh yeah Desperate love Desperate desperate love Love It's desperate desperate love