

## S.o.s

Ken Laszlo

Sleepless nights, I'm lying awake  
Heaven up off to whiskey and you  
Lusting love, I have it to break  
I don't have what it takes, to get through

So I tried to call you, on the telephone  
I'm waiting for others although that is wrong  
And I know us like, to be lusting tonight  
On a real romance, give me just one more chance

I'm sending an S.O.S.  
A love that is mistake to your heart  
I'm sending an S.O.S.  
Sinking and falling apart

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A love that's a mistake to your heart  
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Deja vu, can't take anymore  
Lying twisted and marooned by love  
Can't deny, is our love true  
Like a drug man can't get enough