## **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

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

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