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Gets too much
So you brake off your plan
Cover up
Not too late to pretend
Too many lies
Stop and I run
Nowhere to hide
Now I've begun to see
But your first class love made a first class fool out of me
There's no rush
I've got time on my side
Might be tough
I won't know till I try
Too many lies
Stop and I run
Nowhere to hide
Now I've begun to see
But your first class love made a first class fool out of me
True fine love
True fine love
True fine love
There ain't no price on true fine love
It's too much
So you brake off your plan
Cover up
Not too late to pretend
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Stop and I run
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