

Oh Dear one turn the lights off  
So our horny souls can have some private time  
And the morning comes with the bittersweet news:  
You're still no hero diving the blue  
Well, Hallelujah - it's a new day  
We're a little closer

Days are slipping away  
Shadows stay, boy  
If you're in love beneath the paint  
What a pleasant sensation

Oh - why do everyone have to grow old?  
Everyone wonder where the good times go  
Oh - why do everyone have to grow old?  
Wanna be free  
Wanna be free  
Wanna get 'em  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Hope, play a song for the wounded  
So it will be summer forevermore, baby  
The morning comes with the rain for your  
Bloody dry skin who's about to give in  
Oh well, Hallelujah - it's a miracle

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If you're in love beneath the pain  
What a pleasant sensation

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