

## Tradition of Love

### The Pretenders

Don't you go away  
C'mon get close to me  
The hassles of the day  
Have made a real mess of me

The moon is in the sky  
And the stars are out tonight  
They shimmer in the pools of your eyes  
In the moonlight

You're so nice to touch  
Lovely to look at  
Touch, touch  
In the tradition of love

Hear the summer breeze  
All the nighttime's listening  
Your eyes are sparkling now  
And their oceans glistening

Sail upon a sea  
Of love filling the room  
Lilacs seem to be  
Everywhere with their perfume

Love, love  
Love, love  
Love, love

You can in a breath  
Blow the storm clouds out the sky  
A hurricane retreats  
In the blinking of your eye  
A flame within my heart  
Is ignited by your voice  
C'mon baby now  
Let's make love our final choice

Ooh you're nice to touch  
Lovely to look at  
Touch, touch  
In the tradition of love

Love, love  
Love, love  
Love, love  
Shri gouranga  
Jaya gouranga  
Gour gour gouranga  
Nam  
Gour gour gouranga  
Nam