More Than a Dream

Simply Red

For those who are in love I'm with you babies How can it be that we feel this way? For those who are a bluff I fear you ladies, how can you treat little me this way?

It's a drug that brings you pleasure and pain It's a love that leaves you crying in the rain

Yeah I'm your lover, Oh I'm your lover A ring-a-ling, Ting-a-ling lover A sing-a-ling, Ting-a-ling lover

How can it be when you're with me baby You feel the same way as me? I hope you're not a bluff, 'cos I need you baby Do you feel the same way as me?

There's an invisible contact between us A hope and a dream that the words the poets Have been writing are real

More than a dream More than just a sex machine But a lover...