Babyface, Basic Instinct

When could I stay away from the arousal of love And my soul would not be inferfered by my eyes and ears easily I adjust my gesture of my softest tenderness My heart is so cautious I won't react hastily

Love

It's not as beautiful as anticipated The woman in remorse Sad love songs can be heard in every street On this horizon is there a man suitable for me Who can appropriately comfort my indescribable loneliness

How many years have I been drifting in the sea of love How many times did I cry and go wild when I was young Whenever I fall in love There is always a force driving you involuntarily The faces of my previous lovers are unclear When everything is over my heart still feels the pain Next time when I meet the right person How can I turn back How should I handle?

From now on

I am not eager to breakthrough from the freedom of loneliness As long as love doesn't sneak its way in and bother me Beautitful lies and genuine love are only separated by a thin line If you are not careful, everything will be mixed up and It'll be hard to take back your hear

Love It's not as beautiful as anticipated The woman in remorse Sad love songs can be heard in every street On this horizon is there a man suitable for me Who can appropriately comfort my indescribable loneliness

[HOOK]

You'll only ask for one outcome when you're in love How come whenever we meet it will turn out to be A complex of love and hatred? What would be considered a promise of mutual benefit Let give and take can be clearly shown until the last moment

[HOOK x2]