Bananarama, Tripping On Your Love

Go on, come with it Hear me now Breakout

I woke from a dream Looked up to see your face was Smiling down at me The sunlight crept through Painting my room and I just Had to say Primrose coloured paths lay at your feet

Keep it coming Don't you stop loving I'm high Tripping on your love Keep it coming Don't you stop loving I'm high Tripping on your love

Straight out of the blue Drowning in you it's such a Sweet sensation and I'm Floating above This heavenly love and through my Mirror I see Magic multicoloured painted dreams

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Trip on my love Trip on my love Trip on my love Trip on my love Dance on the mike one day with this drama Ttripping on my love with the Bananarama

Primrose coloured paths lay at your feet

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