

Chris Rea, Who Do You Love?

How does it feel
now that you know
What makes it work
how far it can go
Your innocent dream
didn't know how to play
the game that was needed
and now I hear it say

Who do you love
Who do you really love
What are you thinking of
at the end of the day
What do you want
What do you really want

There's no question you are
and somehow save the day
and all those who don't really know
See a bright sunny day
but the glory that shone
like sweet summer rain
It rolls off you and dissapates
Just as fast as it came