

Goldfinger, The Last Time

Living life and freedom
wondering if my love
could be as one
and if that you could
possibly love me
thinking life
and living life
are two very different things
the first one being harder
than the last

Tonight's the last time
that I ever show you me

Thinking all these days are gone
and dreaming of my time with you
just makes me wish
that I was with you now

Then again we've got today
to find the flame that lit my heart
and maybe we will fall in love again.

Driving the ninety
I'm thinking of you
if I could turn back time
I'd look you in the eye
then I might see your lies