

# Ian Gillan, Loving On Borrowed Time

... and then she said  
I'm gonna love you 'til the day I die  
I turned around and saw a tear  
In the corner of her eye  
Sitting on the fence  
The next afternoon  
It didn't make a lot of sense  
Not like that smoky room

I touched your hand  
And felt a warmth that was reflected in your smile  
I knew at once what we had started  
Would be over in just a while  
Hidden in the crowd  
We touched a few times more  
There was never any doubt  
As we edged towards the door

And I don't know what you did to me  
I was trembling at your touch  
My feelings for you ran quick and deep  
O Lord, we were loving on borrowed time

So sad, so sad I have to leave you now  
I'm going home I'm going home  
To my number one  
Laughing off the pain I really have to go  
You know we'll do it all again  
In a while or so