

The Buzzcocks, Your Love

Whenever I feel like this
I notice that you are near to me
I struggle but can't resist
I can't fight my destiny
I put my world in your hands
Casting caution to the wind
I hope that you'll understand
Cause here I go again

Your love
So warm inside me
Your love
Please don't deny me
Your love

You say it's a passing phase
And that it might not last
I guess that I can't complain
If the good times are gone too fast

Your love
So warm inside me
Your love
Please don't deny me
Your love's as precious as the desert rain
Your love
Your love makes the whole world seem right again

You say it's a passing phase
And that it might not last
But when my life is through
The thought of you will be my last

Your love
So warm inside me
Your love
Please don't deny me
Your love