

The Proclaimers, Bound For Your Love

Yeah it's me again
Coming round for your love
The clock says 3 again
And I'm bound for your love
The Cowgate fog won't hide me
But streetlamps serve to guide me
Back into your arms

Yeah it's me again
And I'm down on my knees
Won't be free again
From this love that I feel
So if you hear me pleading
To the God I can't believe in
Don't laugh for too long dear

And the cold night air
Feels this love affair
Even cold night air

So if you hear me pleading
To the God I can't believe in
Don't laugh for too long dear