World On Edge, Little Lack Of Love

Take me to your playhouse, baby Please, please, for a little while I fall to fever when I'm by your side You send me chills cold sweat desire I'd really like to touch you Free emotions while we close our eyes This dirty habit is so hard to fight We dance so close, our bodies tight (chorus) I'm so trapped in the dark With a little lack of love You are what I long for You set me on fire I burn by your side Don't you know I I long for a motion emotion I beg for a single touch You take me higher (chorus) Pulling close One more time The move is so slow I don't need no devotion I don't need your virgin vows I just want your (chorus)