

# A Flock Of Seagulls, Setting Sun

(M. Score, E. Berner, D. Pichette, A.J. Mazzetti)

I don't wanna lose control of this beating heart

never wanna let you go

loved you from the very start

I don't really understand

I love your eyes so blue

I'll take it to the very end

I wanna give my life to you

my poor heart was true

as true as setting sun

making love to you

meant you and I were one

never wanna see you sad

never gonna make you cry

never gonna make you bad

for you I'll take the stars right off the sky

my poor heart was true

as true as setting sun

making love to you

meant you and I were one

I don't wanna lose control

I wanna set you free

only wanna make you hot

so now you gotta bring your love to me

my poor heart was true

as true as setting sun

making love to you

meant you and I were one