

# Admiral Freebee, Afterglow

Sometimes when I'm awful low  
I don't think about the blue sky  
Just wanna see the magic in her eyes  
And it shows me the same afterglow

Why don't you think of something new  
And make a day with old (?)  
Boy, you're beginning to see the dark  
And it shows you the same afterglow

She ain't the kind  
That you'll easily forget  
Boy, you're husseling roses  
Down the avenue of death  
And you don't want  
You don't want to lose her yet

(Oo-oo-oo-oooh  
Oo-oo-oo-oooh  
Oo-oo-oo-oooh)

She ain't the kind  
That you'll easily forget  
Boy, you're husseling roses  
Down the avenue of death  
And you don't want  
You don't want to lose her yet

You're studying the dust  
You're making (?)  
You lost you mind from show to show  
'Cause you couldn't find the same afterglow

So love has gone wrong  
And the good moments were through  
Don't know where I wanna go, I just wanna go  
And I'm hoping to find the same afterglow

(Oo-oo-oo-oooh  
Oo-oo-oo-oooh)

And I couldn't find the same afterglow