

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