

Alisha's Attic, The Pulse

(Poole/Martin/Poole)

Overload, oooh the pulse
Anyhting you say to me, I will believe
Rain on me
Overload, oooh the pulse
I won't stop till the passion spits
And sweat drips
Rain on me

The greedy body is forced to be
Content with a single sensation
My oars lie flat on the water
I think I can see it call through the haze
Somewhere between fear and sex
My passion lies
My feelin's turn to rain and fly away

Overload
(Overload)
Oooh the pulse
(Oooh, the pulse)
Anyhting you say to me, I will believe
(Anything you say to me, I will, I will, I will)
Rain on me

Overload
(Overload)
Oooh the pulse
I won't stop till the passion spits
And sweat drips
Rain on me

Your warm breath rushes out of me
Like the dragons fire
I will reach in and withdraw your heart
And offer you a paradise
(As your desperate)
As your desperate touch leaves me
Desperate for another
(Desperate for another)
There is never enough garden for my love

So countdown to
Overload, oooh the pulse
Anyhting you say to me, I will believe
Rain on me
(You gotta rain on me)

Overload
(Yeah)
Oooh the pulse
I won't stop till the passion spits
And sweat drips
Rain on me

Let the pulse become the focus
(Oooh the pulse)
Let the pulse become the focus
(Anything you say to me I will believe)
(Rain on me)
(Overload)
Let the pulse become the focus
(Oooh the pulse)

I won't stop till the passion spits
And sweat drips
Rain on me
I won't stop till the passion spits
And sweat drips
Rain on me