

Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Then & now

I was crazy about the way you dressed, undressed
All that wild sex
And the way you got dressed
That was then and this is now
You were the pilot in my stormy skies
I fell in love
With your mischievous eyes
That was then and this is now
You froze me into Yesterday
You are the beautiful murderess who got away
We couldnt tango but we sure could kiss
That was then and this is now
After Summer came Winter
It all went cold and black
The sun is shining somewhere else and never coming back
That was then and this is now
There was the magic of the moment
The wisdom of a sigh
You held me so fiercely through those endless nights
That was then and this is now