

Bee Gees, Radiate

Verse 1

Sunday mornin' , it's a quarter to five
You keep on talkin' like your love is a prize
Bird in flight , spreadin' her wings
Sittin' pretty in a city of sin

Release 1

I don't mind , adventure with a stranger
Trouble deep at the scene of the crime
Testify , that I'm not superstitious
It's tough enough , to find out why you

Chorus

Radiate ... you bait your love with money
Celebrate ... a body to behold
Generate ... a state of wild emotion
Don't waste your money , my love is not for sale

Verse 2

Funny faces in the shadows of night
Pain and pleasure is your only disguise
Radiate , your fate's on the fire
Stay awake , love is a lie

Release 2

In the street , life is your creation
Trouble deep if you wake up on your own
I'm a slave to sweet investigation
It's tough enough to find out why you

Chorus

Break

Chorus 3 times to fade