

Buddy Holly, That's My Desire

To spend one night with you - in our old rendezvous
and reminisce with you - that's my desire

To meet where gypsies play - down in some small cafe
and dance 'til break of day - that's my desire

We'll sip a little glass of wine
I'll gaze into your eyes divine
to feel the touch of your lips
pressing on mine

To hear you whisper low - just when it's time to go
Cherie, I love you so - that's my desire