

Celtus, Science Of Love

One by one I go running down the lights
Caught between my thoughts
And the pale moonlight
And the shadow of the clouds
Drift across the road
In my rear view mirror
I can see your face come alive
Then I think of you and feel fine
See your face and in my mind
Gonna set the wheels of love in motion
Gonna get in touch with your emotions
(Keep on trying)
It's the science of love
I will pick you up when you feel down
You will be the jewel in my crown
It's all in the science of love
Standing in line at a motorway stop
With shifty eyes all
Having French Fries and coke
This cold oasis the only stop
If it wasn't for this place
Wouldn't even get marked on a map