David Gray, This Year's Love

This years love had better last Heaven knows it's high time I've been waiting on my own too long But when you hold me like you do It feels so right oh now I start to forget How my heart gets torn When that hurt gets thrown Feeling like you can't go on Turning circles and time again It cut like a knife oh now If you love me got to know for sure 'Cause it takes something more this time Than sweet sweet lies oh now Before I open up my arms and fall Losing all control Every dream inside my soul When you kiss me on that midnight street Sweep me off my feet Singing ain't this life so sweet This years love had better last This years love had better last Cause whose to worry If our hearts get torn When that hurt gets thrown Don't yuh know this life goes on Won't you kiss me on that midnight street Sweep me off my feet Singing ain't this life so sweet This years love had better last This years love had better last, who a yeah

This years love had better last