

De/Vision, Flavour Of The Week

She's overwhelming
She's beyond compare
Her eyes reflect the sun
Her fragrance fill the air
I like the way she makes me wanna lose control
My heart is overflowing with feelings I don't know

You think you're perfect yes it's true
This world was made for me and you
I would suppose we have a go
You gotta tell me I gotta know
Tonight that much I understand
Has not turned out the way I've planned
I got kissed from above
I can't believe it it must be love

No there ain't nothing
That I wouldn't do
Come on and rock my world
I look good right next to you
Shed your light upon me
Baby you're so sweet
Simply out of sight
You're the flavour of the week