Dogs Die In Hot Cars, Eighties

Your on the north, and i'm on the south side a river apart, to limit to far. love in the 90's, like love in the 80's nothing ever changes, the way I feel about you. When I met you, I new from the first time that loving and leaving, is not true to mankind. love in the 90's, like love in the 80's loving your neighbour, thats my kind of flavor.

Near, far, high, low, High, low, near, far I'll find you, I'll find you, I'll find you. And when i'm there, I'll hug and hold you Kiss your cheek and touch your hair. Remind you, remind you, remind you.

You say its worth, the distance between us a habour to talk, we both have to cross. love in the 90's, like love in the 80's nothing ever changes, the way I feel about you. When I left you, I knew from the last time That loving and leaving, is not true to mankind. love in the 90's, like love in the 80's loving your neighbour, thats my kind of flavor.

Near, far, high, low, High, low, near, far, I'll find you, I'll find you, I'll find you. And when i'm there, I'll hug and hold you Kiss your cheek and touch your hair. Remind you, remind you, remind you about the love in the 80's all about the love in the 80's about the love in the 80's all about the love in the 80's

i'll find you i'll find you

i'll find you i'll find you i'll find you i'll find you i'll find you i'll find you