

Elvis Presley, That's My Desire

To spend one night with you
In our rendezvous
And reminisce with you
That's my desire
Oh woa woa woa

To go where gypsies play
Down in some dim cafe
And dance till break of day
That's my desire
Oh woa woa woa

To sip a little glass of wine
And 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
Cheri, i love you so
That's my desire
Oh woa woa woa
That's my desire
Oh woa woa woa
That's my desire