

# Emerson Drive, Passionate Desperate Love

You oughta be a little more careful baby  
You know I'm dangerous  
With my wild imagination  
You'd better stop right now  
Yeah you better  
Oohhh, it's too late  
That pink cotton candy, the sound of your voice  
Completely destroys me  
I've got no choice

## CHORUS

Yeah, I'm coming apart at the seams  
Feeling you pulling my strings  
Waking me up with a dream  
That's so real  
With passionate desperate  
Pasionate desperate  
Passionate desperate love

You're holding me closer than a whisper baby  
Mmm secretly I love the way you drive me crazy  
Wanna feel, gotta feel  
Your hands cooling my skin  
I'm caught in the flames of my desire  
Your pour on your kisses  
Baby, that's fire

## CHORUS

Yeah, I'm coming apart at the seams  
Feeling you pulling my strings  
Waking me up with a dream  
That's so real  
With passionate desperate  
Passionate desperate love  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

I know I'm making a scene  
But don't wake me up from this dream  
I finally know what it means  
To feel

## CHORUS

Yeah, Passionate Desperate  
Yeah, Passionate Desperate  
Yeah, Passionate Desperate  
Yeah, Passionate Desperate Love