

# French Affair, Desire

Take me now, baby, here as I am  
Hold me close, and try and understand  
Desire is hunger is the fire I breathe  
Love is a banquet on which we feed

Come on now, try and understand  
The way I feel when I need your hand  
Take my hand, come under cover  
They can't hurt you now can't hurt you now, can't hurt  
you now

Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to love  
Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to us

Jan Wayne's gonna move yaaaaaaa

Have I a doubt, when I'm alone  
Love is a ring on the telephone  
Love is an angel, disguised as lust  
Here in our bed 'til the morning comes

Come on now, try and understand  
The way I feel, under your command  
Take my hand, and the sun resets  
They can't hurt you now can't hurt you now, can't hurt  
you now

Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to love  
Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to us

Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to love  
Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to us

Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to love  
Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to us