

# George Benson, Lovin' On Borrowed Time

I cant be sure but I think our love is slipping away,  
where did it go, the passion we had yesterday?  
Was it something xxxxxxxxxx I cant read your mind.  
Is there somebody new? Am I lovinon borrowed time

You hold me close, but you seem a million miles away,  
I looked in your eyes the time, you have nothing to say  
I got to know, are you really mine?  
Xxxxxxxx me, am I lovinon borrowed time?