

John Waite, Desperate Love

No guardian angel looking down on me tonight
I'm on the streets again
And I can't tell wrong from right
I'm on the run from love
But I don't know what I'm running for
But it all looks alright when I'm standing at your door
This could be ecstasy
I've been dreaming of you
This could be reality
Tonight tonight
Desperate love
Got no reflection in the mirror anymore
I'm falling backwards
But I never hit the floor
Don't give me counterfeits
I need the real thing
This ain't a game no more
I'm bettin' everything
This could be ecstasy
I've been dreaming of you
This could be reality
Tonight tonight
Desperate love
Yeah desperate love
I don't feel I should fight
When you pull me through your door
You take me to your room
And show me what I'm living for
And I lose myself
But my heart keeps poundin'
If you won't take me now
Don't take me anymore
Cause I don't read books
But I know the score
This could be ecstasy
I've been dreaming of you
This could be reality tonight
You could be next to me
I've been waiting for you
This could be reality tonight
Yeah
I don't feel I should fight
When you pull me through your door
You take me to your room
And show me what I'm living for
And I lose myself
But my heart keeps poundin'
If you won't take me now
Don't take me anymore
Cause I don't need books
To know the score
You could be next to me
I've been dreaming of you
This could be ecstasy
Tonight tonight
Desperate love
Yeah
Desperate love
Desperate love
Yeah desperate love
Ooh yeah
Desperate love
Desperate desperate love
Desperate desperate love

Love
It's desperate desperate love