

Lake, Hopeless Love

Cross the street, thats where she lives
The only daughter of the banker Quinn
And she shows it, as she walks with her lady sir

In my room its a ritual sin
From my window I can see right in
And she knows it, yeah she knows that it turns me on

Late every night
On hoes her light
Up go the shades
Shes standing there
Then she starts her show, moving very slow
And my hearts aglow, full of hopeless love
I cant stand to face, just another case of
Hopeless love

Each day, I watch her house
When she leaves I always hurry out
She ignores me, always acts like Im never there

Teases me, she gives me much pain
Gotta have her or Ill go insane
Yeah I love her, though she thinks I aint good enough

Late every night
On hoes her light
Up go the shades
Shes standing there
Then she starts her show, moving very slow
And my hearts aglow, full of hopeless love
I cant stand to face, just another case of
Hopeless love