

Lisa Stansfield, Two Years Too Blue

(L. Stansfield/I. Devaney/R. Darbyshire/N. Mead)

Look at all the things we've been through

Look at all that we did, and we promised to do

There was me, there was you

Two years to blue

I still feel that magic from this

I still feel that spark

With your touch, with your kiss

So such bliss, and then this

Two years to blue

But now we've got eternity and we can't go wrong

Baby, we can do as we please

'Cause our electricity could light up this city, baby

We'll charm the birds from the trees

Look at all of the things we've been through

Now let's do everything that we promised to do

Still there's me, still there's you

It's brand new after two years too blue

Two years too blue (x2)

Much too much, too much, too much (x2)

Too blue (x2)

You're here baby, I'm here baby (x2)

After two years too blue.