

Magnum, What Kind Of Love Of This

I can read between the lines
Understand what's on your mind
There's a storm about to break
You just can't wait

Stand up, hear me out
Stand up, hear what I'm talking about
I'm confused - you can't lose

What kind of love is this?
When I can't defend myself?
What kind of love is this?
Got to look for help

Now we're running out of time
And no matter how I try
All the colours turn to black
You can't get back

Stand up, hear me out
Stand up, hear what I'm talking about
Been accused - you're bad news

What kind of love is this?
When I can't defend myself?
What kind of love is this?
Got to look for help