

Masterboy, Is This The Love

Is this the love
I got to feel the music
Is this the love
-Watching you, watching me-
Is this the love

Came in this place, and saw your face
I saw you dancing, dance to trance
Your body's swing, made my bells ring
I wished that we started romance
All the people in the house
They share our destination
Love, groove, dance and sex
That's party combination
Burn, burn, our hearts burn
To the point of no return
Burn, burn, our hearts burn
To the point of no return
Move, move, on and on
Come on, people, get it done

Move, move, on and on
Come on, people, get it done

Time is right to get all up
Feel the music's energy
This dance will bring us to the top
Forget all days' misery
Nighttime makes us sensitive
For dance and sax and laughter
Forget about all negative
And get the things you're after
Come on, come on, get it done
Come on, come on, get it done
Sensitive, you're sensitive
Forget about all negative
Feel the music's power now
Come close to me I'll show you how
Music's beat flies through the air
Here, there and everywhere