

# Michelle Gurevich, First Six Months of Love

You must know that moment  
When the miserable world cracks open  
You finally meet someone  
Suddenly the chapter's written  
Six months with nothing other  
Than a duvet and a jug of water  
It's a chemical jackpot babe  
And we've got the winning number

Give me the first six months of love  
Give me the first six months of love  
Before the truth comes spilling out  
Before you open your big mouth  
One of the finest things in life  
Gone on a serotonin ride  
God knows I've waited long enough  
Give me the first six months  
First six months of love

Before begin the dissections  
Before the therapy sessions  
We danced the night we met  
Now we need dancing lessons  
Remember how it all began  
We must not let habit set in  
Come up the stairs, let's recommence  
The first six months over again

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Give me the first six months of love  
Before the truth comes spilling out  
Before you open your big mouth  
One of the finest things in life  
Gone on a serotonin ride  
Babe if we gonna stick it out  
Give me the first six months  
First six months of love

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