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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