

# ROBIN SCHULZ & J.U.D.G.E., SHOW ME LOVE

There's a notebook on the table  
You can take it to the store so you won't forget the groceries anymore  
There's a rifle in the cabinet that I used to fight a war  
But to this day, I don't know what I was fighting for  
I'm fighting for

Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After 30 years of service  
And one to fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat  
And our older bones are missing

But our hearts will never meet  
There's a blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm  
When I find you fast asleep at half past four  
There's a record we keep turning that reminds us of our youth

But there's still nothing as beautiful as you  
Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After 30 years of service

And one to fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat

And our older bones are missing  
But our hearts will never meet  
(As we grow colder  
Love provide the heat  
Older bones are missing  
Hearts will never meet)  
Because your hand belongs in my hand  
belongs in your hand  
Belongs in  
(Blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm  
There's a record we keep turning that I used to turn you on)  
Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After 30 years of service  
And one fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat  
And our older bones are missing  
But our hearts will never meet