Smokey, If You Think You Know How To Love Me

A breathless drive on a downtown street
A motor bike ride in the midday heat
The dust that hung from the desert skies
Run though we'd run it still burned our eyes
Oh yes
we may walk on the wild wild side of life
And our movements traced by a stranger close by your side
And in the shadows of a promise you can take my hand
And show me a way to understand.

So if you think you know how to love me And you think you know what I need And if you really really want me to stay You've got to lead the way Yes if you think you know how to love me And you think you can stand by me

And if you really really want me to stay You've got to lead they way.

A reckless night in a nameless town
Then we moved out of sight with a silent sound.
A beach that wept with deserted waves
That's where we slept knowing we'd be safe
Now you may think you can walk on the wild wild side with m
But there's a lot I can learn and a lot that I've yet to see
And you know you've got my life lying in your hands
It's up to you to make me understand.

So if you think you know how to love me . . .