

The Feeling, Rose

You and your friends
Boxes of ten
Cool to the touch
You warm me so much
The white to your left
The red to your right
Are all that I'd seen
Til I realised the love that I seek
Lies right in between

Ros
I love ya
Especially today
Ros
I love your delicate way

The chill in my veins
Relieves me from pain
Again and again
I lose all control
Your taking your toll
And I'm no longer sane
Don't be afraid
The love that I show is the love that you made
So don't be afraid
'Cos you're in control
I'm just your slave

Ros,
I love ya,
Especially today,
Ros,
I love your delicate way.

Don't let him put you down
I won't let him put you down
'Cos you're as good as the rest
And you're much better dressed
I think pink is my colour
I won't drink from no other lover!

Oh I love ya
Especially today
'Specially this way
Oh Ros
I want ya
Believe me this way
Ros
I love your delicate way.