

# The Style Council, In Love For The First Time

Guilty of the old excuse  
Of losing myself to you  
But I'm only human  
I think in time things can only get more confused  
If I make the same mistake  
Of thinking it's all quite plain  
Please excuse my ignorance  
But I've never felt this before

In love for the first time  
Our hearts beat almost in time  
And nothing else seems to matter

There's nothing else that's on my mind  
I have no sense of time  
Only necking, mating  
I think you'll know when we're apart the time goes so slow

In love for the first time  
Our hearts beat almost in time  
And nothing else seems to matter

And where to start I do not know  
These things take time  
And time to grow

Now nothing else is on my mind  
I have no sense of time  
Only necking, mating  
I think you'll know when we're apart the time goes so slow

In love for the first time  
Our hearts beat almost in time  
And nothing else seems to matter