

Tim Rushlow, When You Love Me

We all know life can be a grind
Eight day weeks and overtime
That's just the way it is
We all got dreams we're working for
Pushing hard and wanting more
And settling for less

But baby when you love me
You show me
That only one thing really matters
You're love, you're sweet touch
Is the strength that I lean on
They could take it all in a New York minute
It wouldn't matter as long as your in it
My life is complete
Baby when you love me
Baby when you love me

Don't want the rats to win the race
So we keep it at a frantic pace
Can't afford to fall behind
Ain't that just the way it goes
Traffic jam on my way home
But I just shake my head and smile

Cause baby when you love me
You show me
That only one thing really matters
You're love, you're sweet touch
Is the strength that I lean on
They could take it all in a New York minute
It wouldn't matter as long as your in it
My life is complete
Baby when you love me
Baby when you love me
Aw baby when you love me

When I finally get home to you
Everything that I've been through
Slowly drifts away

Baby when you love me
You show me
That only one thing really matters
You're love, you're sweet touch
Is the strength that I lean on
They could take it all in a New York minute
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