Somewhere past midnight
When the moment is just right
We ride the streets of desire
We take it slow and
Always get where we're goin'
'Cause where there's smoke there's fire

There's no denying
We don't need to keep trying
Let's face the music and dance

Well it's all semantic What we never say But what we feel ain't goin' away

So I wonder- how could we be feeling More than this Tell me true What it is, 'cause

Something has to make us feel this way
Love by another name
Doesn't matter 'cause it's still the same love
Won't depend upon the words we say
Love by another name
Something happens when we're making love

Si ce n'est pas l'amour Qu'est-ce que c'est?

If it's not love What is it?

We're superstitious
When every day is like Christmas
It should be left undisturbed
No promise spoken
hearts don't have to get broken
More than a four letter word

If we're just pretending
We can write a new ending
If we don't like where it leads

Well it's new romantic Action over words The sweetest nothings that I've heard

I can't tell you everything I'm feeling More than this Do you know What it is, 'cause

I know that I can't describe What I'm feeling inside Maybe I'll learn I guess I live with the fear This could all disappear Titan try nicky about 15 in words