

Primitive Love

Miami Sound Machine

Primitive love, I want what it used to be
Primitive love, no more in love, it's all a hustle
What's done is done, now it's my turn to have some fun
You're much too sly, don't give me alibis
I don't wanna know, I don't want to know
Primitive love
I want what it used to be, I want it
Primitive love, primitive love
I want what it used to be
I want what it used to be
Primitive love I want, I need, primitive love
Don't have to arrange, I don't want your money
I don't have to think, right now you've got me at the brink
This is goodbye for all the times I cried
Don't want no more, don't want no more
Primitive love
I want what it used to be, I want it
Primitive love, primitive love
I want what it used to be
I want what it used to be
Primitive love I want, I need, primitive love
Is it right or is it wrong
Primitive drums call me backward into stone
Pack up and leave, I'm not yours to deceive
Don't want you no more, don't want you no more
Primitive love
I want what it used to be, I want it
Primitive love, primitive love
I want what it used to be
I want what it used to be
Primitive love I want, I need, primitive love
Primitive love, primitive love, primitive love