

## Fit The Description

Passafire

And this bad taste in my mouth  
Makes me so thirsty for you  
Come and quench me while my love is running out  
And let me tell you how much I adore you  
I adore you, I adore you  
Because you come to me and then you run from me  
Stole my heart away it was a robbery  
Everyone's got the right to be free  
But I'm in love and I'm never gonna give up, you see?

This kind of loving is the painful kind  
Wish we could be making love in the rain full time  
But let's be truthful, our youth is useful  
If I was waiting in vain, I'd be so blind, so blind,  
So blind, so blind, so blind

And this bad smell in the air  
If you were here with me I wouldn't even care  
I'd take you to the beach where we first met  
And try to see if I could meet you again  
Because you reel me in, then you throw me right back  
Just when I thought we were on the right track  
Everyone's got the right to be alone  
But I wish you would just call me on the telephone

This kind of loving makes a man so weary  
When a man loves a woman so dearly  
Girl listen up, I'm saying it so clearly  
But I don't think you hear me now, so  
This kind of loving makes a man so weary  
When a man loves a woman so dearly  
Girl listen up, I'm saying it so clearly  
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Let's go!