Bananarama, Tripping On Your Love

Go on, come with it Hear me now Breakout

I woke from a dream
Looked up to see your face was
Smiling down at me
The sunlight crept through
Painting my room and I just
Had to say
Primrose coloured paths lay at your feet

Keep it coming
Don't you stop loving
I'm high
Tripping on your love
Keep it coming
Don't you stop loving
I'm high
Tripping on your love

Straight out of the blue Drowning in you it's such a Sweet sensation and I'm Floating above This heavenly love and through my Mirror I see Magic multicoloured painted dreams

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I'm high
Tripping on your love
Keep it coming
Don't you stop loving
I'm high
Tripping on your love

Trip on my love
Trip on my love
Trip on my love
Trip on my love
Dance on the mike one day with this drama
Ttripping on my love with the Bananarama

Primrose coloured paths lay at your feet

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Keep it coming Don't you stop loving I'm high Tripping on your love