

# Magnum, True Fine Love

Gets too much, so you brake off your pain  
Cover up, not too late to pretend  
Too many lies, stop and I run  
Nowhere to hide, now I've begun to see  
But your first class love made a first class fool out of me

There's no rush, I've got time on my side  
Might be tough, I won't know till I try  
Too many lies, stop and I run  
Nowhere to hide, now I've begun to see  
That your first class love made a first class fool out of me

True fine love  
True fine love  
True fine love  
There ain't no price on true fine love

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