

# Rick Astley, Golden Hour

I've walked these streets many times before  
And there's nothing new to see  
Found myself outside your door  
Quite unintentionally

Don't make me beg  
Don't make me crawl  
If it's something I said  
I promise, promise, promise  
I didn't mean it at all

'Cause this is the golden hour  
You give the best of you  
And I give the best of me  
We're in the golden hour  
And I need your love  
It's the only thing that sets me free

Tired, tired and emotional  
But there's no way I can sleep  
But I can dream, I can dream about you  
You're always in my dreams

Don't make me beg  
Don't make me crawl  
If it's something I did  
I promise, promise, promise  
I didn't mean it at all

'Cause this is the golden hour  
You give the best of you  
And I give the best of me  
We're in the golden hour  
And I need your love  
It's the only thing that sets me free

There's something I'll never understand  
About a woman or a man  
They hide their feelings  
Disguise them any way they can  
They'll make you beg  
And they'll make you crawl  
All in the name of love

But this is the golden hour  
You give the best of you  
And I give the best of me  
We're in the golden hour  
And I need your love  
It's the only thing that sets me free