TV girl, Lovers Rock

Are you sick of me?
Would you like to be?
I'm trying to tell you something
Something that I already said

You like a pretty boy With a pretty voice Who is trying to sell you something Something that you already have

But if you're too drunk to drive And the music is right She might let you stay But just for the night And if she grabs for your hand And drags you along She might want a kiss Before the end of this song

Because love can burn like a cigarette And leave you alone with nothing And leave you alone with nothing

While the others talk
We were listening to lovers rock
In her bedroom
In her bedroom

And if you start to kiss And the record skips Flip it over And sit a little closer

But if you're too drunk to drive And the music is right She might let you stay But just for the night And if she grabs for your hand And drags you along She might want a kiss Before the end of this song

Because love can burn like a cigarette And leave you alone with nothing And leave you alone with nothing

Do-do, do-do-do-do-do Do-do, do-do-do-do-do Do-do, do-do-do-do-do Do-do, do-do-do-do-do

Because love can burn like a cigarette And leave you alone with nothing And leave you alone with nothing