

# Simply Red, More Than A Dream

For those who are in love  
I'm with you babies  
How can it be that we feel this way?  
For those who are a bluff  
I fear you ladies, how can you treat little me this way?

It's a drug that brings you pleasure and pain  
It's a love that leaves you crying in the rain

Yeah I'm your lover, Oh I'm your lover  
A ring-a-ling, Ting-a-ling lover  
A sing-a-ling, Ting-a-ling lover

How can it be when you're with me baby  
You feel the same way as me?  
I hope you're not a bluff, 'cos I need you baby  
Do you feel the same way as me?

There's an invisible contact between us  
A hope and a dream that the words the poets  
Have been writing are real

More than a dream  
More than just a sex machine  
But a lover...