Kissin' F7 Holdem Ab7 Bb7 A7
Me F7 Sle Bb
Tight Eb reach out and touch the light
Let us talks about the matter at hand
Let it be put to the test of the hand
The soft impressions of a delicate man
Cause all castles really baby are built of sand
and I feel good when you hold my hand
Lawlord said
By use of our own electric light
Nobody really wants to win nobody wants to fight
age old cord ~~[illegible]~~ back ~~to fight~~
She kisses me and she holds me tight
She
She
Tombs of antiquity are useless and futile
When she
Natural man has a natural span
Woman on earth leaves her print in the sand
We've heard all's deluge in don't get uptight
When she
Amazing that earth is still grooven in green
And the planets do time in the galaxies stream
Eyes capable as sounds the impulse delight
She

Down
Every day every night
Baby I need yours daily
Every day every night
Baby I need yours daily