

# This Year's Love

David Gray

This year's love had better last  
Heaven knows it's high time  
I've been waiting on my own too long  
And when ya hold me like you do  
It feels so right, oh now  
I start to forget  
How my heart gets torn  
When that hurt gets thrown  
Feelin' like ya can't go on  
Turnin' circles and time again  
Cut like a knife, oh now  
If ya love me, got to know for sure  
Cause it takes something more this time  
Than sweet, sweet lies, oh now  
Before I open up my arms and fall  
Losing all control  
Every dream inside my soul  
When ya kiss me  
On that midnight street  
Sweep me off my feet  
Singin' ain't this life so sweet  
This year's love had better last  
This year's love had better last  
'Cause who's to worry  
If our hearts get torn  
When that hurt gets thrown  
Don't ya know this life goes on  
Won't ya kiss me  
On that midnight street  
Sweep me off my feet  
Singin' ain't this life so sweet  
This year's love had better last  
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This year's love had better last  
This year's love had better last  
Wo-o-o-o-a-ah yeah  
This year's love had better last

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>