

This Time It's Different

Geoff Bradford

Front seat romance, getting hot, meet me in the middle
Reaching back around, trying to solve the riddle
Sweet summer kisses, gonna make me lose my mind
Looking in your eyes, so soft and gentle
Can't blame me if I'm getting sentimental
You got me feeling it's so right this time

Radio playing Ella and Louie
They had chemistry, just like you and me
It's summertime, and I'm lying in your arms thinking
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, this time it's different
This must be what they're singing of
I said Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, this time it's different
This time it must be love

I must admit, at first, didn't happen in an instant
Knew you for a while but I didn't know the difference
I had numbed myself to ease the pain
I was living out my days, like a rat in a maze,
Seemed like I was blocked, going every which way
Then something clicked with you, and everything changed

Now the radio is playing Sinatra
You've set me free, and nothing else matters
It's summertime, and I'm lying in your arms thinking
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, this time it's different
This must be what they're singing of
I said Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, this time it's different
This time it must be love