Melrose

Teleman

Slipping through this walk to the music Still drifting along like a ghost ship Never gonna stop Send a signal straight through the eye of the storm Picking it up and then you lose it Gonna focusIn the deep end looking for your best friend Still finding out what a stranger is oh yeah Sometimes ooh-ooh if I understood I'll still be here not a voice inside your radioSomething sweet for your tough love now chase it back, shoot that feeling downFeel a cold front pushing down moving in Travelling on to the LA sun try to have fun In the back of the car trying to work things out You've still got something that belongs to me Haven't youSlipping through this walk to the music Still drifting along like a ghost ship Never gonna stop Sometimes ooh-ooh if I understood I'll still be here not a voice inside your radio Something sweet for your tough love now chase it back, shoot that feeling down Something sweet for your tough love now chase it back, shoot that feeling down

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