

WHISPER

Musik & Text: H. Sieck & Lars Lange, 1988

MARY LOU AND BOBBY JEAN WALKED THE ROAD TO ANGELINE
THEY HAD A DREAM DEEP IN THEIR HEARTS
TO HIT THE ROAD WHERE THE DESERT STARTS
THEY STOPPED DOWN AT THE CROSSROADS
ON A DUSTY SUMMER NIGHT
WE GOT NO MONEY WE DON'T WANN FIGHT
LETS MAKE IT UP TONIGHT

WE'LL SET THE NIGHT ON FIRE AND YOU'LL NEVER NEED TO HIDE

AND I'LL WHISPER IN YOUR EARS
COME ON DOWN, DOWN, DOWN
AND I'LL HOLD YOU CLOSE TONIGHT
ON THE GROUND, GROUND, GROUND
AND I'LL WHISPER IN YOUR EARS
TURN AROUND, ROUND, ROUND
AND I'LL HOLD YOU CLOSE TONIGHT BABE
ON THE GROUND DOWN DOWN DOWN

NOW WE'VE PAST THE TEST OF TIME
WE DRAGGED OURSELVES FROM THE BOTTOM LINE
I CROSS MY HEART AND I HOPE TO DIE
I SWEAR TO YOU THAT I'LL NEVER LIE
MARY LOU AND BOBBY JEAN STILL WALKED THE ROAD TO ANGELINE
THEY SAY AT NIGHT THEY CAN STILL BE SEEN
WALKIN THE BANKS OF A SILVER STREAM

WE'LL SET THE NIGHT ON FIRE AND YOU'LL NEVER NEED TO HIDE

REFRAIN