

The Matches, Violent Love

Baby, you look so good,
I knew you would.
Please, don't go away
Darling, say it's okay...
I wanna make violent love
To you by the moon above
I wanna make violent love to you
I wanna kiss every night
To squeeze and hold you tight
I wanna make violent love to you
I don't want seem frantic
I don't want to cramp your style
You're driving me into a panic
You just wanna drive me, drive me,
Drive me, drive me wild