Calling Your Name Oshima Brothers

Checked my post box and found a map
The photograph talks of how and where you
Are the plains hot in South America
Is it tough to be so far from home

I found those shots of dancing girls
The sky and the waves
The way you look is driving me crazy and
I'd be better off if you'd save me
I'm calling your name out

Do you want me. Yeah yeah yeah You're all I need. Yeah yeah yeah

Hands reaching out to catch the dancers
Hands without warning caught the answer
To all my pain I'm paying for the way
That I fell and didn't break my fall
One two three waltzing our eyes combined
The way that she moved has filled my memories
I still waken thinking it's a dream
But you told me you've seen what I've seen

Do you want me. Yeah yeah yeah You're all I need. Yeah yeah yeah

Maybe I'm not all that I said I was but I'm undone because of you Maybe I'm not all that I said I was but I'm undone because of you

Do you want me. Yeah yeah yeah You're all I need. Yeah yeah yeah

Do you want me. Yeah yeah yeah You're all I need. Yeah yeah yeah