

NASH AND NELSON

SONGWRITERS

Songs for our times

AFTERNOON LOVE

Smiling, laughing,
Feeling the excitement grow.
We open the door,
New worlds to explore.

We know this bed well,
These pillows and sheets.
Our imagination swells
And music roars to our heartbeats.

The midnight moon.
The morning mist.
The noonday heat.
The sunset glow.
It's all good.
But afternoon love is best.

Let's close the shades,
Open up our hearts.
Clothes on the floor.
We don't need them anymore.

It's a magic carpet ride
To where we've never been.
Doing things we've never tried,
Until our heads spin.

The midnight moon.
The morning mist.
The noonday heat.
The sunset glow.
It's all good.
But afternoon love is best.

Skiing—the mountain slopes.
Surfing — the perfect wave.
Biking — on autumn trails.
It's all good.
But afternoon love is best.

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These pillows and sheets.
Our imagination swells.
As music roars to our heartbeats.

The midnight moon
The morning mist.
The noonday heat.
The sunset glow.
It's all good.
But afternoon love is best.
Afternoon love is best. (Repeat)