

Emmaline - Retro Kind of Love - Lyrics

Do you ever wish that we could have kissed at the record shop downtown?
You'd walk me back home then call me on the phone from your parents house
No texting or whatsapp no tiktok or snapchat
Just you and me being in love
So baby close your eyes, let's go back in time,
To a retro kind of love

Boy, I'd like to bet that we would have met
At an upscale, smokey bar
You'd light my cigarette, pay for both our checks
And walk me back to your car
We'd be backseat kissin, school day skippin
Day drinkin renegades
I'd pay any fine, to go back in time
To those retro kind of lovin days

In any decade, through any century
I'd be your girl every day of the week
We'll be the kind of lovers you see on black & white TVs
With our retro kind of love, baby