

Marie

Enuff Z'Nuff

Well she's got a look
A heart that's good as gold
But that's not all she's got
Despite what I've been told
She read me like a book
Now I'm feeling two years old
Wondering what she's not
And what she wants to hold
And why she wants it

Marie let's go away today
I've well outlived the games we play
Something's got to go
Let it go now
Trying to catch the show
Tickets sold out

Like a shoemaker's elf
Hiding in the rough
Working all the time
That's not good enough
If the credit isn't mine
Try to tell myself
Just go and leave things nice
But you know how that goes
And takes her own advice

Marie let's go away today
I've well outlived the games we play
Something's got to go
Let it go now
Trying to catch the show
Tickets sold out

Our world is like a hot air balloon
Flame holds us up
The heat is all we have to lose
Still something
Keeps us tied to the ground
We've got to cut loose the ropes
We're just hanging around
Kiss your pretty face
And that leads me to more
We need to find a place
Where we control the door
And when the door is closed
And no one can come in
To rain on our parade
Tell them where we've been