

Tender Trap

Joan Armatrading

You come home after work and the first thing that you do
Take me into your arms and you find out how I've been
If the phone rings, nobody answers
This is time is ours alone

We're lying peaceful in the tender trap
La la, we're lying peaceful in the tender trap, la la

I can't begin to prove how much I want you
You've got to know
That you make me feel much stronger
Than anyone has the right to

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When you walk through the door from a hard day's work
And someone's there to make you forget the nine to five
When they throw their arms around
You make you feel you're alive

What other heaven is there when that sweet voice says
If the phone rings, nobody answers
That's when you know working all the hours
That God sends pays the rent
But it don't cover all your needs you need a whole lot of love

La la, and when that love is real and makes you feel complete
Whoo, the world is right, la la

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