Wild Places

Barry Manilow

A prima donna, slipped into her leather But she was restless She knew it in her heart of hearts She said "Tonight youd better pull yourself together, Because tonight Im gonna pull myself apart!" Out on the streets Everyone is searchin for a thrill But shes the only one thats out there really dressed to kill And she said "Listen to me, its not a tragedy, This time Im gettin thorough and now theres something you can do for me! And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places And let me show you what the night is for Cos I dont wanna dream I wanna set the wheels in motion I dont wanna see your eyes across a dancin floor" TV angel with her eyes full of smoke Gazin at the hero, hes so mucho macho He shruqs, he says "This must be some kind on joke." As she pulls on his cigarette and loves him to distraction. But she cries, "I dont wanna feel like a machine Im not the only one who wants to feel the in-between Thats why Im deep into this state of fascination Thats why Ive lost the art of conversation. And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places If you wanna see whats really in my soul But youd better keep your eye on where my pretty face is Cos in the heat of the moment I just lose control In the heat of the moment, I just lose control!" Eyes out of focus, the sharpening of blades The sad tension, reek of patchouli Even the jokers are dealin in spades Its one dimension, its all so pass Just then a voice said, "Honey, its too late to change your mind" Her face tightened I could see shed found a new design and she said, "Listen to me, its just a fantasy This time Im comin through and now theres something you can do for me... Theres something you can do for me! And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places And let me show you what the night is for I dont wanna dream, I wanna set the wheels in motion Cos in the heat of the moment I just lose control In the heat of the moment I just lose control."