Billy Joel

Everything I do
I'm thinking thoughts of only you, girl
Everywhere I go
Dreams of you will always follow

Every step I take, every move I make
I'm trying to spend my life without you
I turn, I run, I hide, but I know deep inside
A part of me has died, yeah, yeah

I closed my eyes and see
A picture of your face before me
Upon my lips I feel
A tender kiss, you're almost real

Every step I take, every move I make
I'm trying to spend my life without you
I turn, I run, I hide, but I know deep inside
A part of me has died, yeah, yeah