

## 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