

You're Having the Time of My Life

Jets to Brazil

When you become a stranger again
How closed your eyes will be
Narrowing me to three short feet
Across a room of drunken revelry

You're having the time of my life
And I love you much too late
There are things I'd like to say
So many things I'd like to change

When you say my name to me
Like some amusing piece of food between your teeth
Then I will know that its completely over
Won't you say my name to me

You're having the time of my life
And I think you got it right
It's an envy making green
Say your eyes see only me

If I had another last chance
And we met again for the first time

I would listen to your heart
I would start back at the start
There are things I'd like to say
So many things I'd like to change