Don't Look Away

Well, she talks in her sleep 'Bout the men she meets With so much passion In the morning I ask But she takes me to task Says I'm over-reacting She's a woman, playing woman's games When I ask her, she looks at me like I'm strange I say, don't look away, babe When I'm talking to you Don't look way, babe It'll do you no good I'm into your game, babe I been listening to you Don't look away babe Don't look away, no Well, she sits on the phone Like she's here on her own Making these calls to no-one Then she slides out a ten Says she's seeing a friend She's got so much going on She's a woman, playing woman's games When I ask her She looks at me like I'm strange I say, "don't look away, babe When I'm talking to you" Don't look away, babe When you know it's no good I'm into your game, babe I've been listening to you Don't look away babe Don't look away, oh no (solo) Well, I follow her down to some part of town Where we've never been before There's a car in the drive, and a man sits inside I gotta stop her, before she gets in She's a woman, playing woman's games When I ask her She looks at me like I'm insane I say, "Don't look away, babe When I'm talking to you" Don't look away, babe It'll do you no good I'm into your game, babe I've been listening to you Don't look away babe Don't look away, babe

(solo)

Don't walk away Don't you walk away Tištěno z www.txp.cz