

Your Ears Should Be Burning Now

Marti Webb

It was so quiet
I could almost hear you change your mind
That summer evening
With one look
You scattered a head full of dreams

Since then I've got to know myself quite well
I suppose I've grown up
The hoping ended long ago
But if you saw me here tonight
You'd never know

You
Your ears should be burning now
Your ears should be burning now
All tonight I've talked about you
Why I do it I don't know
It's high time that I let go

You
Your ears should be burning now
Your ears should be burning now
Somewhere far across Montana
Whatever else is in your mind
An echo of my voice
Will suddenly come to you

It's a white house
And I'll bet it's got a big backyard for kids to play in
On long nights you both sit outside and just talk

Good guess
I bet I got it right first time
She's a lucky lady
It's all so neat and in its place
Do you look across the hill
And see my face?

You
Your ears should be burning now
Your ears should be burning now
All tonight I've talked about you
Why I do it I don't know
It's high time that I let go

Why
It could have kept both of us
Or wasn't I worth the fuss?

You
Your ears should be burning now
Your ears should be burning now
Somewhere far across Montana
Whatever else is in your mind
An echo of my voice
Will suddenly come to you
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