

Heart Like An Open Book

Michael Franks

I put my faith in disguises
Assuming my heart could remain concealed
You sure were full of surprises
Saw through me - my secrets were soon revealed

To crash all my coconuts down you shook
Examined my heart like an open book
And weak from your sweet Ingrid Bergman look
I gave you my heart like an open book
(Take you time, just continue reading me)

Quite an ecstatic sensation, surrender
What more is there left to say?
I cling to one consolation, remember
That love's a game too much play

Kissing in the kitchen while you cook
I see your heart too is an open book
I flash my perfected Rhett Butler look
You hand me your heart like an open book
(All the time I continue reading you)