

# 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 two 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 you heart like an open book  
(All the time I continue reading you)