

# The Color Of Your Smile

Night Ranger

I can't believe  
That I survived til Friday  
I grab my coat  
And make a run for where I  
Hide and dream and lie all afternoon

I call you up  
Although you work on Sunday  
I'm not accustomed to a lonely afternoon  
Inside my room  
Is it the same with you

It's just the color of your smile  
Oh, it's the color of your smile  
You know you knock my senses out  
With the color of your smile

I love to see you  
When you're tired and worn out  
It doesn't matter if you paint by numbers  
All your colors move like a lonely moon

And I'm aware  
Of all the friends you've gone through  
A situation that convinces me  
I'm cool on price  
But short on my nights with you

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Oh, it's the color of your smile  
You know you knock my senses out  
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The color of your smile  
Oh, it's the color of your smile  
You know you knock my senses out  
With the color of your smile

Not even talkin' 'bout a new sensation  
Not even sayin' how I've been mistaken  
Well, I'll be here when you return from your holiday

Never had a tougher situation  
Lot of trouble with your reputation  
I think I'll go and take a well deserved holiday  
Oh yeah

I can't believe that we survived til Friday  
I'll grab our coats  
And make a run for where we  
Hide and dream  
And lie and scream  
And hide and dream  
All day

Oh, it's the color of your smile  
You know you knock my senses out

With the color of your smile