

Cerebral Man

Pat Benatar

What's your line this time, Cerebral Man
Whenever you walk through my door, I start to sweat
I'm falling in slow motion, and I'm losing control
And the walls are too high to jump
The walls are too high to jump

I hear thunder, it's in my soul
Can you hear the thunder roar, you better get back
I hear thunder, who's in control
Can you hear the thunder roar
Better get back, Cerebral Man

The cutting edge, it hides behind those eyes of woe
Your tears won't make a bed of roses
What we had I cannot love
The walls are too high to jump
The walls are too high to jump

I hear thunder, it's in my soul
Can you hear the thunder roar, you better get back
I hear thunder, who's in control
Can you hear the thunder roar
Better get back, Cerebral Man

And the walls are too high to jump
The walls are too high to jump

I hear thunder, it's in my soul
Can you hear the thunder roar, you better get back
I hear thunder, who's in control
Can you hear the thunder roar
You better get back

I hear thunder, it's in my soul
Can you hear the thunder roar
You better get back
I hear thunder, who's in control
Can you hear the thunder roar
Better get back, Cerebral Man

Cerebral Man, Cerebral Man