

# One Good Reason

Paul Carrack

I stand on my ground when we fight  
No matter where we are  
I am the sad clown with tear eyes  
So happy on your own  
We get some strange looks when we shout  
Clowning at the bar  
It seems that I've hoped  
Now I found a match from my own heart

Just give me one good reason baby  
One good reason now  
One good reason, I should  
I should hang around

I often wonder how we look  
In other people's eyes  
Wild lovers, explosive  
And right above these eyes  
She stands on her own ground when we kiss  
Poisoning my mind  
I bet that I found my match  
To strike it up tonight

Just give me one good reason baby  
One good reason now  
One good reason, I should  
I should hang around

One good reason baby  
One good reason now  
One good reason, I should  
I should hang around  
I should hang around  
(One good reason)