Barry Manilow, Wild Places

A prima donna, slipped into her leather

But she was restless

She knew it in her heart of hearts

She said " Tonight you'd better pull yourself together,

Because tonight I'm gonna pull myself apart!"

Out on the streets

Everyone is searchin' for a thrill

But she's the only one that's out there

really dressed to kill

And she said " Listen to me, it's not a tragedy,

This time I'm gettin' thorough and now there's

something you can do for me!

And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places

And let me show you what the night is for

Cos I don't wanna dream

I wanna set the wheels in motion

I don't wanna see your eyes across a dancin' floor"

TV angel with her eyes full of smoke

Gazin' at the hero, he's so mucho macho

He shrugs, he says " This must be some kind on joke. "

As she pulls on his cigarette and loves him to distraction.

But she cries, "I don't wanna feel like a machine

I'm not the only one who wants to feel the in-between

That's why I'm deep into this state of fascination

That's why I've lost the art of conversation.

And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places

If you wanna see what's really in my soul

But you'd better keep your eye on where my pretty face is

Cos in the heat of the moment I just lose control

In the heat of the moment, I just lose control!"

Eyes out of focus, the sharpening of blades

The sad tension, reek of patchouli

Even the jokers are dealin' in spades

It's one dimension, it's all so pass'

Just then a voice said,

" Honey, it's too late to change your mind"

Her face tightened

I could see she'd found a new design

and she said, "Listen to me, it's just a fantasy

This time I'm comin through

and now there's something you can do for me...

There's something you can do for me!

And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places

And let me show you what the night is for

I don't wanna dream, I wanna set the wheels in motion

Cos' in the heat of the moment I just lose control

In the heat of the moment I just lose control."