

Cheryl Wheeler, You Know You Will

She might slip out the back door
Just might be what you came for
Street lights blinkin, shinin
You like pullin the line in
Her heart wasn't a hide out
Once she's cruisin the inside
You'll be hitchin a new ride

[Bridge:]

Mercy how the days go by
The sweet anticipation
Love is just an alibi
For your preoccupation

Hard times back on the home front
Bee lines, here come the new hunt
Love lorn seems like a pastime
Once more, just like the last time