

# Chris Rea, Boom Boom

Take a look what's be going on behind me  
I swear to God this ain't no making of my own

That stupid cupid arrow  
Lost for years and never found me  
Now she's dancing on my history  
And she drives the dagger home

'Cos when I see that angel walking past my window  
When I see that angel walking past my door  
I know what this tired old heart's been waiting, waiting for  
Boom boom  
Boom boom

And I can't win  
There ain't no us denying  
So many years of experience  
Tell me it's so

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Now she's dancing on my history  
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