

Chris Rea, Every Time I See You Smile

Sat out a card game in a motel room
Don't let the muzak drive you crazy late at night
They tell me it's all part of the deal I'm in
Well I close my eyes, put memory into sight
Every time I see you smile
Now the lady tabs your case, leaves you thinking
An hour or so: I hope she's right on time
And you dream away your touchdown destination
Now single file and put yourself back in line
But oh, every time I see you smile
Now this old world don't give much for choosing
You can spend a lifetime driving yourself wild
But I can take its punches laughing - don't mind losing
Just as long as I get to see you smile every once in a while