

Joan Armatrading, I Really Must Be Going

Told me that you loved me
You've been looking for me all your life
Told you I was married
You said 'baby it don't seem right'

One touch from your fingers and I'm burning
I can't wait to kiss you on the mouth
I can't contain this yearning
And I can't seem to put the fire out

I went up to your apartment
Only to be polite
It's late, I started leaving
But you got in the way so nice

One touch from your fingers and I'm burning
I can't wait to kiss you on the mouth
I can't contain this yearning
And I can't seem to put the fire out

The look in your eyes I'm learning
Would melt a tyrant's heart
But I really must be going
And I'll see you later sweetheart

The phone rang in the morning
Day had begun
I heard your soft voice crying
Told me you were wrong
In time I'd learn to love you
And you had time to spare
And you called again tomorrow
And the next day

The midday flight was on time
No time to hesitate
I changed and unchanged my mind
But this one had to stay

I knew that if we started
I'd be lost and so would you
Though we both regret our parting
We are bound to see it through

I still see your face before me
And smell the scent you wore
And hear your soft voice crying

One touch from your fingers and I'm burning
I can't wait to kiss you on the mouth
I can't contain this yearning
And I can't seem to put the fire out