

Joan Armatrading, The Key

I want the key to your heart

You tell me that you need
My loving
But when you gonna
Give me the key
To the basement
Every other lover
You had before
Got a key to the door

You say you're gonna
See me on Sunday
But when you gonna
Give me the key to your heart
All of my friends
Have walked down eh aisle
Now we're miles apart

They say that love is often blind
And I'm blind, I'm blind
I know I'm blind
They say that love will fool us all
And I'm fooled, I'm fooled
I know I'm fooled

I want the key to your heart

You tease me cos you know I need you
But how much waiting
Can one girl do
For one boy
To look at you now
Why am I waiting at all