

John Waite, Keys To Your Heart

All I ever wanted was to get away
And spend some time alone
To a big house in the country
To a private yacht with Wall St. on the phone
And in a million dollar paradise
Maybe I could sing a better song

But I've found something different now
And I finally understand
That money gets you everything
But it slips straight through your hands

And it's love that makes the world go round
And it's nationwide from town to town
It gets you coming up and going down
And it makes everything alright
I'd give you everything and that's a start
To get next to you and the keys to your heart

There's something going on here
Something going on behind your eyes
You got me feeling kind of nervous
With that Mona Lisa smile
And maybe I could get a steady job
Bring home the bacon 9 to 5
See I'd do anything to win you
Anything at all, I've got my cards
Down on the table, baby
We could have a ball!

Chorus

There was a time when I believed
That I'd be Ok
Living by myself
Then I laid eyes on you
And I believe that I became somebody else

Now I believe... yeah! yeah! yeah!