

Robert Palmer, Keep In Touch

Johnny's always running around
Trying to find certainty.
He needs all the world to confirm
That he ain't lonely.
Mary counts the walls
says he tires easily.
Johnny thinks the world would be right
If it would buy truth from him.
Mary says he changes his mind
More than a woman
But she made her bed
Even when the chance was slim.
Johnny says he's willing to learn
When he decides he's a fool.
Johnny says he'll live anywhere
When he earns time to.
Mary combs her hair
Says he should be used to it.
Mary
always hedges her bets
She never knows what to think.
She says he still acts
Like he's being discovered
Scared that he'll be caught
Without a second thought.
Johnny feels he's wasting his breath
Trying to talk sense to her.
Mary says he's lacking a real
Sense of proportion
So she combs her hair
Knows he tires easily.
Johnny's always running around
Trying to find certainty.
He needs all the world to confirm
That he ain't lonely.
Mary counts the wall
Says she should be used to it.