

# Tears For Fears, Queen Of Compromise

It's no ordinary mind  
That can read between the lines  
And can say which way the fates are fating  
When you're skating on thin ice  
Crocodiles in paradise  
Just below your feet they lie in waiting  
You don't have to take my side  
But these arms are open wide  
There is something in your eyes still glowing  
It's your husband, it's your wife  
Your money, it's your life  
It's that special kind of knowing

It happens all the time  
I read your mind  
Where dreams take second place  
I'll invade your space  
Your secrets will be mine  
What's your sign?

There are way too many flies  
On the queen of compromise  
'Cos she'll never know the acts she's selling  
She could try me out for size  
'Cos there's something on the rise  
And it might just help reduce the swelling  
We won't need to publicise  
I don't think that would be wise  
So this something we must hide  
So it can keep on growing  
It's your husband, it's your wife  
Your money, it's your life  
It's that special kind of knowing

It happens all the time  
I read your mind  
Where dreams take second place  
I'll invade your space  
Your secrets will be mine  
What's your sign?

It's so good to be alive  
I can count from one to five  
But I can't control the way things are going  
It's your husband it's your wife  
Your money, it's your life  
It's that special kind of knowing