Adrian Belew, Man With An Open Heart

She wouldn't need to be a bird without a wing Or be a servant to a telephone ring She could be sleeping in the comfort of another bed It wouldn't matter to a man with an open heart

Here comes right now

She could be moody, dramatic as a play Or be evasive as a shadow in the shade

Could be irregular and singing in her underwear It wouldn't matter to a man with an open heart

Here comes right now Her wild and wise womanly introspectiveness Her faults and files of foolishness Wouldn't matter to a man with an open heart

Here comes right now