

Belinda Carlisle, Emotional Highway

Heard you're up to no good
Doin' everything I never would
Shakes me up
Brings me down
Puts my world six feet underground
Well I need to know what's going on
Before I lose my mind
If I catch you with her I don't know what I'll do
When I get home what will I find

Whoa emotional highway
Driving all night and day through the pouring rain
I've heard a rumor now
I've got to find out for myself
If my baby's giving his heart to someone else

Well my mind's playing tricks
To think of you and her just makes me sick
Every mile that I go
I keep praying I don't lose control
Well the road is long and conditions are bad
And all I think about is you
I don't have time to wait in line
Move over mister
I've gotta get through

Whoa emotional highway
Driving all night and day through the pouring rain
I've heard a rumor now
I've got to find out for myself
If my baby's getting it on with someone else

Emotional highway
Emotional highway
Emotional highway,
emotional, emotional, emotional

Baby baby I know that we're two of a kind
That's why I've got suspicion on my mind

Whoa emotional highway
Driving all night and day through the pouring rain
I've heard a rumor now
I've got to find out for myself
If my baby's given me up for someone else

Emotional highway
Emotional highway
Emotional highway,
emotional, emotional, emotional

Got to get back, get back to my baby
Got to get back, get back to my baby
Got to get back, get back to my baby
emotional, emotional, emotional