

Billy Joel, The Prime Of Your Love

One...two...And-a-one, and-a-two, and-a-buckle-my-shoe

There you are but nowhere left to hide
All the toys are tried to put aside
I think you'd meet them, but that's the price of freedom
But that's the cost of living in the prime of your life

We done say...Da da da da dum dum dum...
Dum da dum...Ah dum da dum du dum...
Ah dum da da dum...There's no more conversation...
Luh ba dum bum, living in the prime of your life

Oh oh ba da da dum ba da da dum ba wah
Dadadada ba dum da da da dum da wah

Dadada...Da da da da dum dum dum...
Dum da dum...Ah dum da is crying la la lum...
Your own reflection will answer all your questions
If you don't believe you're in the prime of your life.....Four.....Five.....Bridge.....

Oh oh ba dada dum ba dada dum ba wah...
Dadadada ba dum da da da dum da wah

Da da da da dum dum dum, dum, da dum...Ah dum da dum du dum...
Ah dum da da dum...It's only make believe
And that's the take you're living in the prime of your life
Four.....Five.....Four.....Five.....Four.....