Bob Seger, Ivory

You were born with a face that would let you get your way Yeah you had everything you wanted child, that is until the day you know you're much too fine and free, Ivory You've been dressed in a vest, every minute of your day You walk into a room, stand in a lit shade Is your timer too high for me, Ivory Ivory How does it feel to be so high Ivory How long how long will it take for you to cry Ivory I'm in need Ivory Ivory I'll touch your soul, might even touch your brain I know you can't see me I know your blind Come back come back and see Ivory So good to me

Ivory