Leo Sayer, Don't Look Away

Writers: leo sayer & amp; tom snow

Well, she talks in her sleep About the men that she meets With so much passion In the morning I ask But she takes me to task Says I'm overreacting

She's a woman, playing a woman's game When I ask her, she looks at me like I'm strange

I say, don't look away, babe When I'm talking to you Don't look away, babe It'll do you no good I'm into your game, babe I been listening to you Don't look away babe Don't look away, oh no

Well, she sits on the phone Like she's here on her own Making these calls to no one Now she slides out a ten Says she's seeing a friend She's got so much going on

She's a woman, playing a woman's game

When I ask her She looks at me like I'm strange

I say, don't look away, babe When I'm talking to you Don't look away, babe It'll do you no good I'm into your game, babe I been listening to you Don't look away babe Don't look away, oh no

Well, I follow her down to some part of town Where we've never been before There's a car in the drive, and a man sits inside I gotta stop her, before she gets in

She's a woman, playing a woman's game When I ask her She looks at me like I'm insane

I say, don't look away, babe When I'm talking to you Don't look away, babe It'll do you no good I'm into your game, babe I been listening to you Don't look away babe Don't look away, oh no