

# Michael Stanley, Lover

Well the glow from the bars and a  
thousand stars  
Light the cold Ohio night  
And the Turnpike's slick, the  
snow's as thick as thieves  
Since your call came through there  
ain't nothing new  
But the radio and the headlights  
And the news at the top of the hour  
That no one really believes,  
do they

(CHORUS:)

Lover...what you want to go and do  
that for  
Lover...why'd you want to tear it  
apart  
Lover...you say you got your  
reasons, but I need more  
Lover...give me back my heart  
Give it back, girl

When the cold comes to stay it  
takes your breath away  
And it makes the hours crawl  
And it feels to me like I've been  
driving forever  
Then your words return, the whole  
place burns  
And I just don't know where to  
begin  
Girl could you just make it  
anybody else  
Anybody else but him, could you

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE:

And somewhere ahead tonight  
With fine wine and candlelight  
He's gonna turn your head around  
Girl what you want me to do  
If I leave this thing all up to you  
I'm gonna lose the best thing I've  
found  
I can see what's going down

So I talk to the night, I head for  
the light  
Try and hold it on the road  
Thank God for the man who put  
the white lines  
On the highway  
Baby what you gonna do when the  
fire is through  
And you find he's out looking for  
somebody new  
Cause you did everything that he  
wanted you to do  
And now you're all alone and  
crying, aren't you...

(CHORUS)