Pat Benatar, Cerebral Man

What's your line this time, cerebral man
Whenever you walk through my door
I start to sweat. i'm falling in slow motion
And i'm losing control
And the walls are too high to jump
the walls are too high to jump
Chorus
I hear thunder its in my soul
Can you hear the thunder roar, you better get back
I hear thunder, who's in control
Can you hear the thunder roar
Better get back cerebral man
The cutting edge, it hides behind
Those eyes of woe
Your tears won't make a bed of roses
What we had i cannot love
The walls are too high to jump
The walls are too high to jump
Chorus
And the walls are too high to jump
the walls are too high to jump