

Roxette, Pay The Price

I try to keep your name
And still get rid of your face
I hate to be by myself
All locked away in this place
You turn me inside out
You turn me outside in
Around and upside down
A rollercoaster within

Pay the price of love
When he calls for you
You've got to
Pay the price of love
When he calls for you

I grab my big black book
And call the numbers I know
Something is melting this town
Like it was all made of snow
You turn me inside out
You turn me outside in
Around and up and down
The elevator within

Pay the price of love (ooh la la la)
When he calls for you
You've got to
Pay the price of love (ooh la la la)
When he calls for you

Spending the evening alone
With the 10 o'clock news
Looking at you through the holes
In the soles of my old brown shoes