

Stephen Bishop, Tip Of The Iceberg

Song Title: Tip of the Iceberg

Artist: Stephen Bishop

Album: Bowling in Paris (1989)

Composers: Bishop/Kipner/Spiro

I was looking for my briefcase

When I saw your pictures on the table

There was one I'd never seen before

You were talking to him

That was the tip of the iceberg

The look that did you in

I should have seen it coming

The beginning of the end

Lying just below the surface

I couldn't see it then

Now I do

Looking at this picture of you

It was cold in my apartment

There were no more words left to say

I heard you whisper to your phone call

When your eyes turned away

That was the tip of the iceberg

The look that did you in

I should have seen it coming

The beginning of the end

Lying just below the surface

I couldn't see it then

Now I do

Looking at this picture of you

I saw the tip of the iceberg

The shape of things to come

Living without motion

Melting in the sun

I saw love without a reason

Lying with someone I never knew, ohh

I was never in love before

I was only mistaken

My heart can't give anymore

It's only breakin', breakin'

I saw the tip of the iceberg...

I saw love without a reason

Holding someone I never knew

I saw was the tip of the iceberg

The look that did you in

I should have seen it coming

The beginning of the end

Lying just below the surface

I couldn't see it then

Now I do

Looking at this picture of you

I saw was the tip of the iceberg

The look that did you in

I should have seen it coming

The beginning of the end

Lying just below the surface

I couldn't see it then

Now I do

Looking at this picture of you

(repeat with ad-lib to fade)

Contributed by Nate Clampitt