

Tim Curry, Out Of Pawn

I lost a lot of things to the wind
I lost a lot of things to my own sin
I lost my heart when I found you
Well you're not just another ticket
Well you're not just another bum rap
You're live baby, you ain't no alley cat

And I am out of pawn
Finally out of pawn
Ain't no number ticket
No time limit
Ain't nobody cashing in on my heart
Ain't no one cashing in on my heart

I had an aching in my heart
That only you knew how to fix
Didn't know that someone
Could make me feel like this
You've got the sweetest skin
It's like velvet
I can't believe I'm lying here next to you
You make me feel every word you say is true

And I am out of pawn
Finally out of pawn
Ain't no number ticket
No time limit
Ain't nobody cashing in on my heart
Ain't no one cashing in on my heart
Ain't no one cashing in on my heart

Ain't no one, ain't no one
Ain't no one cashing in on my heart
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody,
Nobody, nobody, nobody,
I am out of pawn, finally out of pawn
I am out of pawn, finally out of pawn