

Wild Places

Barry Manilow

A prima donna, slipped into her leather
But she was restless
She knew it in her heart of hearts
She said "Tonight you'd better pull yourself together,
Because tonight I'm gonna pull myself apart!"
Out on the streets
Everyone is searchin for a thrill
But she's the only one that's out there
really dressed to kill
And she said "Listen to me, it's not a tragedy,
This time I'm gettin thorough and now there's
something you can do for me!
And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places
And let me show you what the night is for
Cos I don't wanna dream
I wanna set the wheels in motion
I don't wanna see your eyes across a dancin floor"
TV angel with her eyes full of smoke
Gazin at the hero, he's so mucho macho
He shrugs, he says "This must be some kind of joke."
As she pulls on his cigarette and loves him to distraction.
But she cries, "I don't wanna feel like a machine
I'm not the only one who wants to feel the in-between
That's why I'm deep into this state of fascination
That's why I've lost the art of conversation.
And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places
If you wanna see what's really in my soul
But you'd better keep your eye on where my pretty face is
Cos in the heat of the moment I just lose control
In the heat of the moment, I just lose control!"
Eyes out of focus, the sharpening of blades
The sad tension, reek of patchouli
Even the jokers are dealin in spades
It's one dimension, it's all so pass
Just then a voice said,
"Honey, it's too late to change your mind"
Her face tightened
I could see she'd found a new design
and she said, "Listen to me, it's just a fantasy
This time I'm comin through
and now there's something you can do for me...
There's something you can do for me!
And oh, oh, take me to the Wild Places
And let me show you what the night is for
I don't wanna dream, I wanna set the wheels in motion
Cos in the heat of the moment I just lose control
In the heat of the moment I just lose control."