He's not eighteen, he's not twenty-five He's closing in on forty, look at those eyes He's searching for something, he can not describe He's not unhappy, he's not satisfied He falls in love with covers of slick magazines With serious actresses on the screen All are unattainable except in his dreams Where his heart and his soul reside 'cause he is afraid of attainable love Afraid it will envelop him, swallow him up All of his life he has resisted the tug Of attainable love, attainable love His dance card is full, he's so much in demand He get's nervous when his partners try to hold his hand He's got to keep his options open, he's that kind of man The girls he cha-cha's with never understand They wonder if he's gay but the truth is he's not He just won't settle for whatever it is he's got They want to Tango, he want's to Fox Trot Don't even think about the can can, he can't can't 'cause he is afraid of attainable love Afraid it will envelop him, swallow him up All of his life he has resisted the tug Of attainable love, attainable love Add me to the list of women Who think you'll be different with me Add me to the list of fools Who flatly refuse to see that just like me He is afraid of attainable love Afraid it will envelop him, swallow him up All of his life he has resisted the tug Of attainable love, attainable He is afraid of attainable love Afraid it will envelop and swallow him up All of his life he has resisted the tug Of attainable love, attainable All of his life he has resisted the tug Of attainable love, attainable love All of his life he has resisted the tug