What's the matter with the way we look? Surely it's not the end, I only meant to make my motions clear.

You worry too much if it's understood, Should we be seen as friends? Seems like a real good beginning right here.

'Cause when your heart is weak, I'm gonna pick the lock on it. My fingertips won't fail me, No matter what you do.

The love you cannot see yet
Is about to witness a dawning,
And you can twist and turn,
But you won't get loose.

Better forget getting rid of me I don't see how you can. You put me off and I will hunt you down...again.

I'm mighty patient when I have to be You have given me that Still I look forward to the day you let me in.

'Cause when your heart is weak. I'm gonna pick the lock on it My fingertips won't fail me No matter what you do No matter what you do

I'm gonna prove myself worthy
No more just hanging on,
Without a prayer of a chance
I'm gonna come without warning
when your defenses are down and you're in
a desperate need.

Oh, I bet you then, you'll welcome me...
Your ol' companion
Your ol' companion
Remember baby,

'Cause when your heart is weak I'm gonna pick the lock on it And you can twist and turn But you won't get, you won't get No you won't get loose Oh no.