(I'm Gonna Listen To)
You don't call till it rains to say you've changed,
And you're missin' your shadow.
I'll call you, the next time, I wanna hear the wind blow.
Don't need a lotta room or a promise of the moon,
To sleep at night.
Or a walk in the dark, to know in my heart, I've seen the light.

Honey, love's the only voice I'm gonna listen to.

An' if my heart had a choice, you'da made my dreams come true.

Love's the only voice I'm gonna listen to.

An' after all this time, some of mine shoulda rubbed off on you

As far as I can see, all you ever gave me,
Was a hard road to follow.
Oh, an' I can't live for yesterday, like there's no tomorrow.
What more can you ask when all that I have,
Is never enough?
If it's not romance, just one more chance is too, too much.

Honey, love's the only voice I'm gonna listen to.

An' if my heart had a choice, you'da made my dreams come true.

Love's the only voice I'm gonna listen to.

An' after all this time, some of mine shoulda rubbed off on you.

You say if I'd only stopped to wonder,
Things might have been better than they seem.
As the mem'ries pull me under,
I say: "I'm thinkin' they were only in your dreams,
"In your dreams."

Honey, love's the only voice I'm gonna listen to. An' after all this time, some of mine should rubbed off on you \cdot

After all this time, some of mine should rubbed off on you. Should rubbed off on you.