I remember the morning I met you You said you had something to say I've heard it before and I'll bet you I'm used to it and it's okay I know women and I know what they're after So I try to keep a little around This world has got so little laughter You learn to live without the sound I'd love to be the youth in your eyes The truth in the lies that you tell I'm not gonna mess with the lonely Secret only time can tell You know a player's got a few things to count on Hes fortune it comes and it goes But here's a sensitive heart you can pound on and a gallant way of taking the blows I wrote you letters and I knew what to tell you But they never got off the ground You thought I had something to sell you But it wasn't the best buy in town