

Affair Across a Crowded Room

Murray Head

It was the time,
More the wine,
Or the line of your mouth.
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More the wine,
Or the line of your mouth.
You knew as well as I did ma'am,
We shared a thought we hadn't planned.
In the sun.

A look to me,
A look at you,
Of silent ecstasy.
Yes we knew,
What we'd do,
What you'd do for me I'd do for you.
But knew that we were each tied up,
Someone else had filled our cup
With sunshine.

It was just an affair
Across a crowded room

So come on Lady, please own up
Can't always count on Lady Luck.
When you're in the sun

We were on - not for long.
Just a look - like the hook,
In a short song that's all.
Keep the moment if you need to,
Don't ask for more
Don't show any greed to the sun.

Sure I know we never touched,
But what in the world did you expect?
Don't you think we've done enough?
There was nothing for no one to suspect.

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More the wine,
Or the line of your mouth.
A look to me,
A look at you,
Of silent ecstasy.?