

Deadline

Robert Palmer

When I get aroused, I can make a headline
When you play it loud, I can feel the bass line
I only caught a glimpse, I only saw your outline
Loved you ever since I fell for you from behind

Runnin' 'round barefoot
I'm gonna catch you up again
Runnin' 'round barefoot
I'm gonna catch you up again

Too much alcohol—couldn't get your name right
Didn't care at all of seein' you in the daylight
When your daddy called, I was on the bread line
Didn't care at all to see you at the deadline

Runnin' 'round barefoot
I'm gonna catch you up again
Runnin' 'round barefoot
I'm gonna catch you up again

I've been sold on a long lost love that will never die
I've been told that I'll die, but I don't know when

Don't forget your goals altering your hemline
No good for your soul, no good for your waistline
Lookin' in your heart, lookin' in your mind's eye
Tear it all apart, watch the fashion fly by

Runnin' 'round barefoot
I'm gonna catch you up again
Runnin' 'round barefoot
I'm gonna catch you up again