You're all dressed up got no place to go
You got a ticket waiting for you at the gate
Well you left it long enough
You let the wild winds blow
But you might have left it a little bit too late

He's no good for you
I've heard that often enough
He's got icicles where people have their eyes
But what gets you through the night
You don't need that stuff
No what you need is somethin' that he just can't provide

And I want to be there, baby
It's been a little bit crazy lately
Think I want to settle down
And I want you along
I want to breathe the air again, baby
Let the good life come and take me
'Cause anywhere with you
Could never be wrong

You and me we were like kids I see
We took every shiny road that caught our eye
We were a little bit young
We had a little too much fun
There came a little trouble and there came a fast goodbye

And I want to be there, baby ...

Those days, livin' on the double
Was too much time, too much trouble but
It was everything to me
I loved it when you washed my hair
Made love to me just everywhere
You told me all about it, just what we could be

And I want to be there, baby...