

Ivory

Bob Seger

You were born with a face that would let you get your way

You know you're much too fine and free, Ivory

Yeah you had everything you wanted child, that is until the day

You've been dressed in a vest, every minute of your day

You walk into a room, stand in a lit shade

Is your timer too high for me, Ivory

Ivory

How does it feel to be so high

Ivory

How long how long will it take for you to cry

Ivory

I'm in need

Ivory

I'll touch your soul, might even touch your brain

Ivory

I know you can't see me

I know your blind

Come back come back and see

Ivory

So good to me

Ivory