In the spotlight with my shadow and my guitar on my knees
People in the smoke filled room all look the same to me
Though I saw her in the corner when I stood up and I bowed
Ain't if funny how they always seem to stand out in the crowd

She says she's never been in love but she's free to be Her soft eyes work their magic and I felt the chemistry Then all at once I realized this trap surrounding me Here I am in love again and I'm not free to be (I'm not free to be)

When I autographed her program she kissed me on the cheek I fought with my composer thinking words I couldn't speak Then she pulled my face down closer and she whispered in my ear If you ever change your mind sometime remember me and you

She says she's never been in love but she's free to be Her soft eyes work their magic and I felt the chemistry Then all at once I realized this trap surrounding me Here I am in love again and I'm not free to be