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He reads a book every now and then
Goes to a show every now and then
He's nothing more then he might have been
Nothin' less than an average man
He hates to lose and he loves to win
He always plays it by the rules of the game
There goes the girl he's in love with
She plays a game called hard to get
Called hard to get
Oh baby, you're, you're so hard to get
The only thing in the world that I'm after
Prettier than a magazine
I lie awake and I dream of our love
Have a heart for a lonely boy
He's ready for a night of joy
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold
Have a heart for a lonely boy
He's ready for a night of joy
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold
He's ready for a hand to hold
Wise men say the times are changing
They say it's a sign of the times
How long will you keep me waiting
Could it be I'm the last in line
How long can the Armour take it
When it's ready for you to shine
You're the girl that I'm in love with
You're playin' a game called hard to get
Called hard to get
Oh baby baby you're you're hard to get
Hey little girl, queen of fun and laughter
Can't you see me beggin' like a dog
Can't you hear me scratchin' at your door
Have a heart for a lonely boy
He's ready for a night of joy
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold
Have a heart for a lonely boy
He's ready for a night of joy
He's ready, he's ready ready ready for your hand
Have a heart for the lonely boy
Have a heart for a lonely boy
He's ready for a night of joy
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold
Have a heart for a lonely boy
He's ready for a night of joy
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He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold