

## Just Like Key Largo

Michael Franks

Leave on the lights, babe  
I'm so scared of heights, babe  
It hurts so hard when you fall  
You think you've been somewhere  
But you've really been nowhere at all

It's just like Key Largo  
Melvyn Douglas and Garbo  
Like Bogie and Lauren Bacall  
We try to be cool  
But we dance like two fools at the ball

Me with my jive  
And you with your Chanel #5  
Don't we just make the cat meow?  
Me in my pleats like Fred Astaire  
You in your curls like Claudette Colbert  
Ain't we 'bout as cool as Iceland, baby?  
And how

Here with my four walls  
My Mose and my [?]  
I wrote you an old-fashioned song  
For whatever it's worth, baby  
This is your birthday song