

Getaway

Robben Ford

There's something on your mind, don't let it keep
Looks like I'm losing more than a good night's sleep
Somehow I think I know what you're gonna say
I think you're gonna make your getaway

When a love gets lost, it's hard to find
And there's little left but an anxious mind
Has it come to this, is it time to pay?
I think you're gonna make your getaway

I want your love
I want the world I've lived and longed for
I want the same things that you do
Love is strong and I hope it's true

In the language of love, no one needs to speak
The voice is body and soul, and your voice sounds weak
I heard it in your kiss, it says that you won't stay
I think you're gonna make your getaway

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