The Secret is to Know When to Stop

Tom Cochrane

Do you remember the night the lights went out All along the promenade? It started to rain my coat your dress got wet We laughed til we almost cried

Your spirit was so contagious Our timing was really bad You were so outrageous How could we hold back?

The secret is to know when to stop The secret is to know when to stop The secret is to know when to stop Remembering

Do you remember the night that we ran out Out on English bay? We went out on the water The tow almost pulled us away

Man right then the sparks would fly
We'd get into such a mess
Our timing really stunk back then
We didn't give a damn what they thought I guess

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Maybe when the skies flew open Right then the lies would be broken Your eyes they did all the talking "Keep your heart open wide"

Can you remember the trip we took?
In the Malibu to the west coast
We drove through a rainbow upon Rogers pass
They never thought you'd get that close

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