

Eyes On Fire

Treat

At the stroke of midnight Staring at the phone For the millionth time I'm all alone... I'm the guy she turns to When her lover's leave I'm the wild card she's got up on her sleeve But she doesn't look at me with

Eyes on fire Glowing like coals in the night... Hungry eyes Burning with love and desire

I'm like a long-lost brother I'm closer than her friends The only one on whom she can depend... She thinks I'm sweet and gentle... She thinks the world of me But late at night I'm not the one she needs She never looks at me with

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Doesn't she see that I'm crying out Can't she tell that I'm needing her now