

Van Johnson

"You Were Never Lovelier"

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My amber furnace breathes
I've got an ear to the wall.
If we sat forever in this house
the wind would take us.
so take me
Ride all night.
Like a bullet from a gun.
Ride all night.
(Get to me)

Your eyes don't lie.
Take me, take me.
Goddamn perfect eyes!

Spill the embers,
Fan the fire.
I'll fill it floor to ceiling.

Escape with a price on my head
I'm a wanted man!
A wanted man!
I'll meet you in the front seat.
Headlights off.
I'm a fugitive, a victim and, a criminal.
We'll make our getaway
Invented colors,
To hide us in the dark.
Hide us in the dark

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