

## Debbie Harry "Brite Side"

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Whenever I collapse, whenever I fold in your arms,  
that's when I know I'm holding you.  
Holding you within my grasp.  
Whenever I feel trapped, held by the inescapable, I try  
to put my mind at ease, protect the heart worn on my  
sleeve.

That's when I feel brand new.  
I'm looking on the brite side.  
I've got my visuals.  
I'm looking on the brite side.  
My 20/20's true.  
I'm looking on the brite side.  
That's when I know it's you.

You.

Whenever I'm in red a guardian angel's flying round  
my head.  
I feel your touch warm as red's embarrassment,  
innocence' blush.

That's when I feel brand new.

I'm looking on the brite side.  
I've got my visuals.  
I'm looking on the brite side.  
My 20/20's true.  
I'm looking on the brite side.  
That's when I know it's you.  
You.  
You.

Whenever I'm in bed I see myself in wide-screen love  
scenes close-up.  
I'm holding you, holding you.  
We're wrapped in blue.

I'm looking on the brite side.

