

Boz Scaggs

"Illusion"

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All he can do
Is turn the other way
Although he'd love to love you

Your eyes deceive
Your lovers leave
And you go crawling again
Into your shadows and then

Run away
Why don't you just run off
And hide once again
In your damned illusion

Nights so sweet
The perfume beats
Into your veins and then
It's all insane again

Feelings burn
The blues return
Those lips are calling
And you go falling and falling and falling

Run away
Why don't you just run off
And hide once again
In your damned illusion... yeah

Run away
Why don't you just run off
And hide once again
In your damned illusion

You can run off baby but you know that
You just can't hide no more
From your lowdown ways
Can't get away from your damned illusions
Ooh aint it hard babe just to get through the night
When you can't see the light for your damned illusion

You can run off babe

Once again your fooling around
In your damned illusion... yeah... yeah

Once again you will fall into you damned illusion

10. *Follow That Man
(Boz Scaggs)

You take one part Buddha
And two parts cat
Run them through your computer
And that's where he's at
Some say he's ruthless
And some say he's a saint
They tell you he's innocent
I tell you he aint

I hear him think
I follow his flight
I'd know that footstep
In the darkest of nights

I follow that man

He's a creature of stealth
Don't run with the mob
Won't stop at nothing
Till he finishes the job

I hear him out there laughing
When he knows I'm closing in
I feel the desperation
Of the fool within
He's like your shadow
You can stop it dead
But when you go to take him
He's a step ahead

I follow that man

[I follow from a distance
As he appears
Between the darkness and the light
Meted curtains part
He takes a drink
He takes a smoke
Takes a paper
He takes me along for the ride
I snatch his bag
We go deeper
Into the quarter

Through a rain slaked dampness into an alley
The smell of garbage and perfume
Brick by brick
His woman meets me
But it doesn't matter
Anyway, whose chasing who
I'm just holding the bag]

I hear him out there laughing
When he knows I'm closing in
I feel the desperation
I hear him think
I follow his flight
I'd know that footstep
In the darkest of nights

I follow that man
I follow that man

I watch him smoke
I watch him drink
I follow that man
I follow that man

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