Howard Jones "Two Souls"

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Whatever happened to the value of our love I've seen you change I've seen it coming slowly, these changes You're not the same

It's not too late to start over It's not too late to turn around What are the things important to you? Can't be the money, well I got news for you

Two souls, should be two souls together Two souls in the life that we planned But your working obsession Is squeezing me out of your world

I'd rather live in a doll's house, in a small street Where it always rains You kid yourself, you're working all for me But older kids play with bigger trains

It's not too late to start over
It's not too late to turn around
It's like we live in separate worlds
Can't buy the lost time, I want my share of you
I want my share of you

Two souls, should be two souls together Two souls in the life that we planned But your working obsession Is squeezing me out of your world

Can't buy the lost time, I want my share of you I want my share of you

Two souls, should be two souls together
Two souls in the life that we planned
But your working obsession
Is squeezing me out of your world

Two souls, should be two souls together Two souls in the life that we planned But your working obsession Is squeezing me out of your world

Two souls, should be two souls together In the life that we planned Two souls, should be two souls together In the life that we planned

Two souls, should be two souls together
Two souls in the life that we planned
Two souls, two souls, two souls
Two souls

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