Ian Thomas "Right Before Your Eyes"

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Everyday I sit beside you on the bus to Madison Avenue

Work in the big gray store with the revolving doors

You don't even know my name

I guess that I'm to blame

Don't know the right things to say

So I pretend away, that I'm Rudolph Valentino

Pull up in my limousine

Oh, won't you come in out of the rain

And things will never be the same

And then just like Greta Garbo you'll stare like there's

no tomorrow

And you'll know what I'm thinking of

And right before your eyes I'll fall in love with you

Today I'm done with games

Gonna ask you for your name

Say, I've been watching you

I even know what you do

Maybe today I'll tell you

Have found the nerve to sell you

On a guy like me

Who wishes that he could be your Rudolph Valentino

Pull up in my limousine

Oh, won't you come in out of the rain

And things will never be the same

And then just like Greta Garbo you'll stare like there's

no tomorrow

And you'll know what I'm thinking of

And right before your eyes I'll fall in love with you

Do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do

And baby right before my, right before my eyes I'll fall

in love with you

And maybe right before my eyes

You'll say you love me too

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